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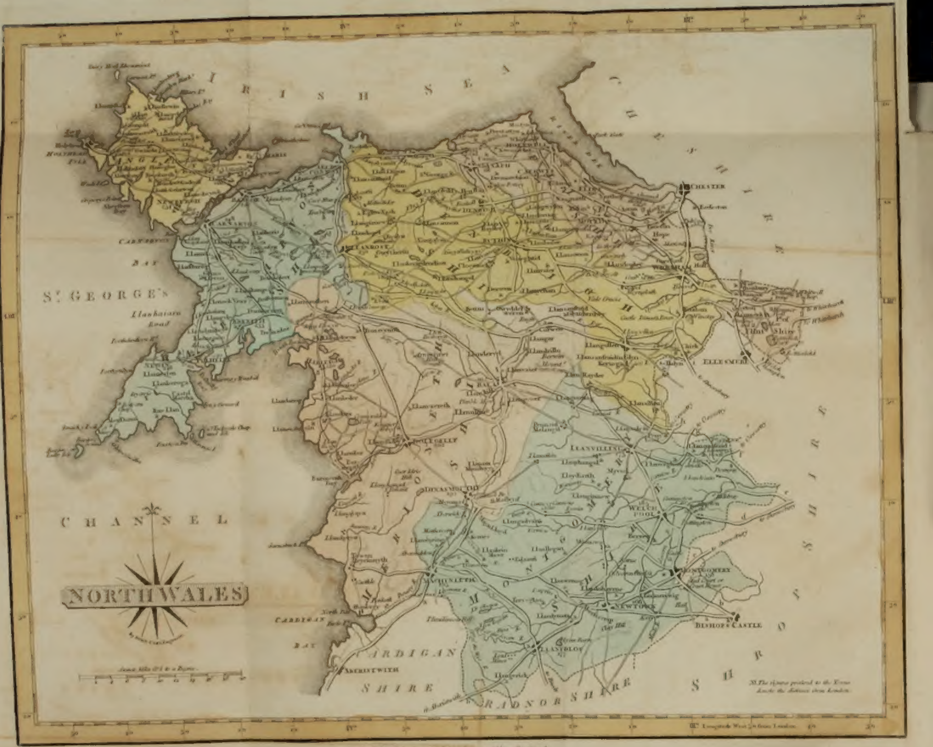

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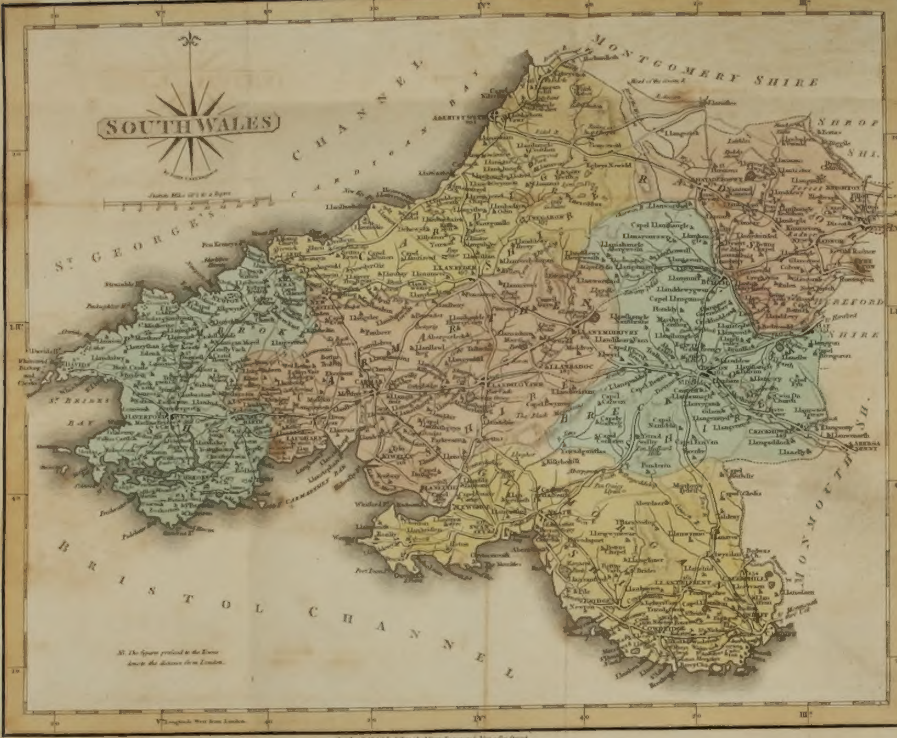

London Published Jan.y 1793 by J. Cary Engraver & Map-seller Strand.

George Nicholson

THE
CAMBRIAN
# TRAVELLER'S GUIDE,
IN EVERY DIRECTION;
containing
REMARKS MADE DURING MANY EXCURSIONS,
IN
THE PRINCIPALITY OF WALES,
AND
BORDERING DISTRICTS,
augmented by
EXTRACTS FROM THE BEST WRITERS.

SECOND EDITION,
CORRECTED AND CONSIDERABLY ENLARGED.

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PREFACE.

The present work originated in a compilation which I made for my own use, and which I enlarged by way of amusement. At that time every tourist in Wales found either the inconvenience of conveying and referring to many volumes, or the want of a guide in every direction from a single book. My fellow-travellers perceiving the advantages of my manuscript guide, urged me to publish it. To supply such desideratum has therefore been attempted in the present work. I have carefully traced the steps of all the most popular tourists, and availed myself of their labours; nor have I rested here, but corrected my former stock of matter, and made considerable additions. Yet, notwithstanding the pains which I have taken, more imperfections than I am aware of may probably be found. I have endeavoured to comprise a larger portion of information in a small compass than has hitherto appeared, and avoided throughout to make use of the productions of others without acknowledgment. I am thankful for the liberal notices which have been given of the former edition, by several journalists. (See the British Critic, July 1809; Monthly Review, Feb. 1810; Eclectic Review, April 1809; European Magazine, Jan. 1809; Literary Panorama, Feb. 1809.) Encouraged by their candour, I have laboured to render the present edition more complete. I have also received assistances, communicated in the kindest manner, by several travellers; particularly by W. Withering, esq., of Birmingham, who took the first edition in his hand, through an extensive tour in North Wales, and favoured me with numerous corrections and additions. I shall continue to attend to the improvement of this work; and therefore should consider myself much obliged by further communications. At the head of each division, in the following pages, are references to the places whence the different tourists, whose productions have been consulted, came; and at the end of each division are noted the places to which they passed. The distances, in miles, have been given, and a map is now added. From the present arrangement, the tourist may perceive the tracks that have been purused, from which he may either be directed into the path most congenial to his pursuits, or may discover others, perchance, more curious and inviting. It is observable that the present edition is printed upon a larger paper than the last, and therefore more bulky, but it was not possible to compress it into a smaller compass without rendering it less useful. The back margin is, however, narrow, and the other larger margins will be valuable to many for making remarks; on the contrary, those who wish for a smaller size, may direct the binder to reduce them. I hope the important additions which have been made, will more than compensate for the enlargement of the bulk and proportionate price. The HISTORICAL parts are condensed, as much as possible: for more enlarged details, Caradoc of Llancarfon, by Wynne; Enderbie, Lhuyd, Warrington, and other authors, may be consulted. The BIOGRAPHY has been confined chiefly to anecdote, for the sake of breaking the monotony of names and admeasurements. For the ROADS, it will be necessary to refer both to the place we are quitting and that to which we are going: for instance; being at Dolgelley and wishing to proceed to Towyn; under the former place a very brief account of the road is given, but on referring to Towyn an enlarged description may be found. My attention has been principally paid to whatever is singular or uncommon, in the scenery and natural and artificial curiosities of the principality; comprehending histories and descriptions of the cities, towns, villages, castles, palaces, mansions, abbeys, churches, mountains, rocks, waterfalls, ferries, bridges, vallies, passes, &c., arranged in alphabetical order. Also, descriptions of what is remarkable in the intermediate places, as inns, solitary houses, forts, encampments, walls, ancient roads, caverns, rivers, aqueducts, lakes, forests, woods, fields of battle, islets, cromlechs, carnedds, tumuli, pillars, druidic circles, works of iron, tin, copper, &c. The roads are described, the distances given, and the district routes of Aikin, Barber, Bingley, Coxe, Donovan, Evans, Fenton, Gilpin, Hutton, Lipscomb, Malkin, Manby, Pennant, Skrine, Warner, and Wyndham, are preserved. The whole interspersed with natural history, botany, mineralogy, and remarks on the manners and customs, manufactories, and agriculture of the inhabitants.

The completion of a **Caledonian Guide**, on the present plan, which I promised some time since, has been retarded by the attention which this edition required, while passing through the press. Considerable labour has however already been bestowed on that design, and the work is advancing by the rigid application of a part of every day to this pursuit.

Stourport, **George Nicholson.**
October, 1813.

MODES OF TRAVELLING.

The plan which Mr. Malkin adopted was that of walking; but he says, "I took a servant on horseback, for the conveyance of books as well as necessaries, without which convenience, almost every advantage of a pedestrian is lost, except economy, and that is completely frustrated by so expensive an addition." Warner made his tours entirely on foot, and carried his own necessaries. He appears to have often walked 30 miles each day. Walking can only be pleasing to those who have been accustomed to that exercise, and when not limited to time. He who takes a horse and saddle-bags, has certainly much the advantage of a pedestrian in most situations; he passes over uninteresting tracts with celerity; surveys, at ease, the attractions of both near and distant objects, and is received with more cordiality at the inns. The latter, tho' he be at liberty to scramble up a mountain or a rock, has to suffer more from that addition to his common fatigue. 'T is true that he can step aside to botanize and examine the beauties of nature and art, in situations where a horse would be an incumbrance; walking can also be engaged in whenever a person is ready to start, and is the most independent mode of passing on; but when he arrives wet and weary, at an inn, at ten at night, he has sometimes to suffer the mortification of being received with coldness, treated with subordinate accommodations, if not refused admittance; obliged, perhaps, to accept the necessaries of a mere public house; or proceed further. Dr. Mavor says, "The comforts of a carriage are scarcely compensated for, when the numerous inconveniences are taken into the account. The most independent way of travelling is certainly on foot; but as few have health and strength for an undertaking of this kind, the most pleasant and satisfactory way of making a tour, is undoubtedly upon a safe and quiet horse, adapted to the country through which we are to pass. I would therefore advise persons who intend traversing Wales, to perform that part of the journey which lies through England in regular stages, and to purchase a sure-footed welsh poney, as soon as they enter the country. They may thus gain time for their researches in the principality, and be exempted from the delays and fatigues incident to any other plan of journeying." Dr. Mavor travelled in an open carriage and 2 horses, in company with a female friend, and two gentlemen, but he does not describe the vehicle further. In his remarks, however, at Corwen, he says, "we were assembled and ready to start; and tho' at six o'clock, a crowd was gathered round our carriage, as usual, admiring it's singular construction. I have not often noticed this circumstance; but it was a source of continual amusement to us in every place through which we passed, because it amused others." The editor has hitherto travelled on foot, but he has been, like others, subjected to some unpleasant rebuffs, as at **Mallwyd**. The principal objection to walking which he can make, is that of carrying the luggage of a change or two of linen and stockings, a small compass, a prospective glass, Hull's Pocket Flora, a portable press for drying plants this interleaved Guide, a drinking horn, and occasionally some provision more savory or palatable than a penny roll. Where a guide is employed he will generally relieve you from the incumbrance of such a package, but the most desirable mode of travelling is certainly upon a strong little horse which you may relieve by walking at intervals. The compiler once met in *Cwm glas*, a party of four gentlemen on foot, whom a little boy followed upon a small poney, with the joint conveniences of each, in a large wallet; but then how rarely can two persons be found, whose pursuits are similar, and whose desires are alike! The chance of four being so agreed is proportionably more uncertain. Walking becomes exceedingly painful when blisters upon the feet result from this exercise. But this inconvenience may be prevented by wearing strong, pliant and easy shoes, or those which are made from 2 lasts to the shape of the feet, as described by Camper; by wearing fine soft flannel or woollen socks next to the skin, and by washing the feet with water before going to bed. If, for want of such precautions, blisters should arise, let out the serum with a needle, without breaking the skin, bathe the part with equal quantities of vinegar and luke-warm water, and apply a thin liniment of wax and oil, with a little sugar of lead; some apply a compress of brandy, with an equal quantity of vinegar of lead, and anoint with oil. See also advice to those who ascend mountains, col. 1200. " I would strongly recommend it," says Mr. Malkin," to the traveller of curiosity and leisure, who may take the direct route from England, east and west, to begin with Rumney, from the sea to it's source; then adhering to that method, to pursue the banks of each river as far as they will lead him with tolerable convenience, the regular chain of which a good map will point out."

OF THE SOUNDS OF WELSH LETTERS.

A is pronounced like that of the English short or open a. as in man, bar, glass: and when circumflexed, as a in dâme, pâle; so that the words câr, dâr, âre pronounced like care, dare; never soft as in able, stable.

B as b English; mutable into f and m, as bara, bread, ei fara, his bread, fy mara, my bread.

C is always like k in English; or as C in can, come; never as in çity, çistern. It is mutable, as câr, a friend, ei châr, her friend, ei gâr, his friend, fy nghâr, my friend.

Ch is like the x of the Spanish, the ch of the Germans, the χ of the Greek. It is pronounced by the contact of the tongue, and the palate, about the eighth of an inch farther back than when k is expressed.

D is English; but mutable into dd and n as Duw, God, ie Dduw, his God, fy Nuw, my God.

Dd as soft th, as in thus, this, that, neither.

E as the English short e in men, ten, bed; if circumflexed as a soft, in dame, came, ale; thus, cêd, advantage, is pronounced as if written kade: Eu, dipthong, as ei english; as beudy, a cowhouse, pronounced as beidy.

F as v English; as gôf, a smith, pronounced as gôv.

Ff as f English, in fetch.

G as g English in go, give, leg, peg, never soft as in gem. In composition it is dropped, as gwr, a man, yr hên wr, the old man; glân, the bank of a river, ar y lân, upon the bank; glân, clean, dillad lân, clean clothes; garth a hill, ar arth, upon a hill, pen yr arth, the top of the hill. It is mutable into ng and w; as gwâs, a servant, fy ngwâs, my servant, ei wâs, his servant.

H as in English, an aspiration or breathing.

I as the English ee in bee, tree, or i in rich, ring; cîl, a retreat is pronounced keel; never as in bind, kind.

K is not a welsh letter.

L as in law, love, low.

Ll is l aspirated, a sound peculiar to the welsh language, like the English lh. It is pronounced by placing the tip of the tongue a little farther back against the roof of the mouth than for l, and breathing through the jaw teeth on both sides.

Llangollen is pronounced Lhangothlen. The English l in let, when forcibly spoken, is near to it. In composition the ll is expressed by the single l, a llaw, a hand, ei law, his hand.

M as m English; mutable into f, as mam, a mother, ei fam, his mother, pronounced as if written vam; maen, a rock, ei faen, his rock.

N as n english.

O as o in go, no, lot; when circumflexed, o in bone, and note; thus môdd, a mode, or form, is pronounced mooth.

P as p English.

Ph as ph English, as in philosophy, physic, &c. The true difference betwixt ff and ph is, that we write with ff either such words as are purely british, as ffon, a staff; ffau, a den; ffordd, a way; ffelaig, a chieftain, a prince: or such words as are derived from latin words written with F, as ffydd, faith; ffynnon, a fountain; ffurf, a form; ffenestr, a window; perffaith, perfect; but we write with ph either such british words as have the radical p changed into the aspirate ph, as tri-phen, three heads; from pen, a head. It is muable into b, mh, and ph, as pen, a head; ei ben, his head; fy mhen, my head; ei phen, her head.

Q not a welsh letter. In words taken from the English, it is expressed by cw as cwestiwn, from question.

R in the middle or end of words, as r English; but rh, in all cases is the radical; mutable into r; as rhâd, grace, dy râd, thy grace.

S as in English.

T as in English; but mutable into d, nh, and th; as tâd, a father, ei dâd, his father, fy nhâd, my father, ei thâd, her father.

Th, which is a mutation of t, as in the English words thank, both, nothing, never as in them.

U as English, in busy, and of i in the words sin, skin, thin, bliss; if circumflexed, as ee in queen, green; thus, dû, black, is pronounced as if written dee; sûl, the sun, as seel; sûr, sour, as seer. The word ûn, one, is pronounced een.

V not a welsh letter, but f has the same sound.

W as o in the words bone, sore; if circumflexed as oo in hook, food, boot; thus, cŵd, a bag, pronounced kood, mŵg, smoke, as moog.

X not a welsh letter: in writing foreign words ecs is used, as Ecsodus, i. e. Exodus.

Y in any syllable, except the last, is pronounced as u in run, churn, hunt; in the last syllable of a word, as i in din, fin, sin; also in monosyllables, except the following; y, ydd, yn, fy, dy, myn, which have the sound of u in run. When y is circumflexed it has the same sound as û, thus bŷd, the world, is pronounced beed. These two sounds are exemplified in the word sundry.

Z is not a welsh letter.

The accent is, in all Welsh words, either on the last, or penultima syllable; never on the antepenultima: but it is much more frequently on the penultima; and when on the last, it is a circumflex.

The variation of the initial letters is always regular, and constantly betwixt letters of the same organ of pronunciation; for a labial letter is never changed to a dental, nor a dental to a labial, &c. Adverbs being formed of adjectives, become such, by putting yn in opposition to the adjectives, which change their mutable initial consonants, into their soft; as da, (adjective) good; yn dda, (adverb) well; mwyn, (adj.) kind; yn fwyn, (adv.) kindly. Initial vowels are also capable of occasional changes. Some of changing one vowel into another; as aberth, a sacrifice, pl. ebyrth; attal, to stop; ettyl, he will stop, &c. And all, of taking the aspirate h before them after the pronoun sing. Ei, when of the feminine gender; and the pl. pronouns eu, their; and ein, our; and the affix 'm; as, oedran, age; ei hodran, her age; amser, time; eu hamser, their time; anadl, breath; ein hanadl, our breath; Arglwydd, Lord; i'm Harglwydd, to my Lord, &c. to which rule dipthongs are also subject; as eiddo, one's own; ei heiddo, her own, &c. In seeking for words in a dictionary, the reader should always turn to them in their primary or radical initials.—Richards's Welsh Grammar.

GLOSSARY

of Words which most frequently occur in the Construction of Welsh Names of Places.

Aber, the fall of a lesser water into a greater.
Afon, a river.
Al, power; very; most.
Allt, the side of a hill, a woody cliff.
Ar, upon; bordering.
Aren, a high place, an alp.

Bach, little; small.
Ban, high; lofty; tall.
Banau, eminences.
Bedd, a grave, a sepulchre.
Bettws, a station, a place between hill and vale.
Blaen, the end or extremity.
Bôd, an abode, a dwelling.
Bôn, the base.
Braich, an arm.
Bron, a breast, a swell.
Bryn, a mount or hill.
Bwlch, a hollow, a break.
Bychan, little, *fem.* Bechan; *if following a vowel*, Fechan.

Cad, defending.
Cader, a fortress, or strong hold; a chair.
Cae, a hedge, a field.
Caer, a wall or mound for defence; a fort; a city.
Cantref, a division of a county.
Capel, a chapel.
Carn, a prominence, a heap.
Carnedd, a heap of stones.
Carreg, a stone.
Cefn, the back; the upper side; a ridge.
Cerreg, stones.
Castell, a castle, a fortress.
Cil, a retreat, a back, a recess.
Ciliau, recesses.
Clawdd, a dike, ditch, or trench.
Clogwen, a precipice.
Coch, red.
Coed, a wood.
Cors, a bog.
Corfydd, bogs.
Craig, a rock.
Creigiau, rocks.
Croes, a cross.
Cwm, a dale, or glen.
Cymmer, a confluence.

Dè, the south.
Dol, a holme, a meadow.
Dau, two.
Dinas, a city, a fortified hill.
Du, black.
Dwr, fluid, water.
Drws, a door, a pass.
Dyfryn, a valley, or plain.

Eglwys, a church.
Erw, a slang of arable land; an acre.
Esgair, a long ridge.

Fynnon, a well or spring.

Gaer, see caer.
Galt, a woody cliff.
Gaith, a mountain, or hill, that bends.
Gelli, the grove.
Glan, a brink, a side, or shore.
Glâs, blue; grey; green; verdant.
Glyn, glen, a valley.
Gwaelod, a bottom.
Gwern, a watery meadow.
Gwydd, wood, woody; or wild.
Gwyn, white, fair, clear.

Hafod, a summer dwelling.
Hen, old.
Hendref, the old residence.
Hir, long.

Is, lower, inferior.
Isaf, lowest.

Le, a place.
Llan, a church, an enclosure.
Llech, a flat stone, or flag; a smooth cliff,
Llwyd, grey, hoary, brown.
Llwyn, a wood or grove.
Llyn, a lake, a pool.
Llyr, the sea, water.
Llys, a palace, hall or court.

Mach, a place of security.
Maen, a stone.
Maenor, a manor.
Maes, a field.
Mall, bad, rotten.
Mawr, great, large.
Melin, a mill.
Moel, fair, naked, bald.
Monad, an isolated situation.
Morfa, a sea marsh.
Mynach, a monk.

Mynydd, a mountain.

Nant, a brook, river, ravine, glen.
Newydd, new, fresh.

Or, border, the edge.

Pant, a hollow.
Pen, a head, top, or end.
Penmaen, the stone end.
Pentref, a village, a suburb.
Pistyll, a spout or cataract.
Plas, a hall.
Pont, a bridge.
Porth, a gate.
Pwll, a ditch, a pit.

Rhaiadyr, a cataract.
Rhiw, an ascent.
Rhôs, a moist plain or meadow.
Rhûdd, red.
Rhyd, a ford.

Sarn, a causeway, see 707.

Tafarn, a tavern.
Tal, *s.* the head, the front.
Tal, *a.* towering.
Tan, spreading.
Tir, the earth, land.
Tomen, a mound.
Traeth, a sand.
Tref or Tre, a house, a home.
Tri, three.
Troed, a foot.
Trwyn, a point.
Twr, a tower.
Ty, a house.
Tyddyn, a farm.
Tyn, a stretch.
Tywyn, a strand.

Uwch, upper, higher.
Uchaf, highest.

Y, of, on the.
Ym, in or by.
Yn, in, at.
Ynys, an island.

THE CAMBRIAN TRAVELLER'S GUIDE.

The names of places occurring in the text, distinguished by SMALL CAPITALS, may be found with more enlarged description in the general alphabetic arrangement, those in *italics*, of inferior note, are referred to from the index.

ABBREVIATIONS.
m. miles. f. furlongs.
r. and l. right and left of the road.
N. North, S. South, E. East, W. West,
also northern, northwards, &c.

From Port Penrhyn, 5 miles, Aikin; Evans.
—— Llanfair Vechan, 2 miles, Bingley.
—— Conway, 8 miles, Hutton; Skrine.
—— Penmaenmawr, 3 miles, Skrine.
—— Llandygia, 3¼ miles, Pennant.

ABER, or the confluence, (called Abergwyngregin, from the quantity of cockles found there) is a pleasing little village nearly equi-distant from the royal houses of *Aberffraw* and *Measmynnan*, where the welsh princes had a temporary residence, adjoining an artificial mount called the Mwd. At the inn here, tho' apparently respectable, there is no post horses. It is a convenient place whence he ascend the summit of PENMEAN-MAWR. This is one of the *Ferries* to Anglesea. When the tide is out, the *Lavan Sands* are dry for 4 miles, over which the passenger has to walk to the channel where the ferry-boat plies. As the sand frequently shifts, this walk is dangerous. Yet many are under the necessity of adventuring, and the large bell of Aber is rung constantly during foggy weather, to direct those coming from the island, by it's sound. From this village a deep and romantic glen, in length nearly two miles, is the avenue to a celebrated cataract at it's extremity, called *Rhiader Mawr*, falling over a tremendous slate rock, called *Maes y Gaer*, by a double fall, the lowest of which may be 50 feet.

Plants. Festuca rubra, and Ænanthe pimpinelloides, on the salt marsh near. Saxifraga stellaris, among rocks near the foot of the waterfall; Sedum reflexum, on walls and roofs of cottages near the village.

Upon the artificial mount, near the village called the Mwd, once stood a *Castle*, the palace of *Llewelyn ap Gryffydd*, prince of Wales. The vestiges of the moat and it's feeder from the river yet remain. At the siege of Montgomery, in the reign of Henry the third, Llewelyn was so successful as to take *William de Breos*, a potent baron, prisoner, whom he conducted to his castle at Aber. In this situation a friendship took place between the captive; (who is said to have been accomplished and beautiful) and his victor. It unfortunately happened, however, that the princess of Wales commiserated the situation of De Breos, and was so much won by his manners and address, that a clandestine intimacy took place between them. At length, a ransom liberated the knight from his captivity. Soon after, facts of inconstancy and intrigue on the part of the princess, and deceit on the part of the captive friend, being discovered, Llewelyn solicited from the knight the favour of a visit, to which he unsuspectingly acceeded. He was once more in the power of Llewelyn, who cast off the character of friend and assumed that of the fiend. By Llewelyn's orders the Knight was cast into a dungeon, and a gallows erected on a small eminence in the dell, about 100 yards below the castle, on which De Breos suffered death, the victim of treachery and of love. Yet did not the barbarity of Llewelyn end here, the ultimatum remained, with which he intended to glut his revenge. While the knight hung, Llewelyn took the princess to a window, from which was a full view of the gallows. Approaching, he sarcastically smiled, and asked what she would give for a sight of her lover. At the neighbouring cottages, near the foot of this mount, tradition retains Llewelyn's question and the lady's answer in Welsh. In English thus,

"Lovely princess," said Llewelyn,
"what will you give to see your Willim?"
"Wales and England and Llewelyn,
I 'd freely give to see my Willim."

Upon a mountain, about 4 miles south of Llewelyn's castle, in a field called *Car Gwillim Ddu*, is an artificial cave, where William de Breos, was interred. This melancholy occurrence happened in 1229. The frail princess was *Joan Plantagenet*, daughter of King John. Except in this unfortunate affection for De Breos, she had passed a life of prudence, lived on friendly terms with her husband, and was an amiable woman. She survived this catastrophe eight years, and was interred agreeably to her own request, in the monastery of the Dominican friars, at *Llanfaes*, near Beaumaris. Llewelyn erected a monument over her, and died in the year 1240. His son afterwards married De Breos's daughter. The remains of the lady of Llewelyn was suffered to lie 293 years, till Henry the 8th, "who may justly be charged with murdering the living, and selling the dead," disposed of the monastery to one of his courtiers; when the church was converted into a barn, in which state it still remains. The ferocity of the times ejected Joan from her little tenement. Her coffin of stone was placed in a small brook, and for 250 years, was occupied as a watering-trough for the farmers' horses. Lord Bulkley recently rescued it from it's degraded station and ordered it to be laid upside down at *Baron-hill*, near the hall. The sides, ends, and bottom are about four inches thick. From the cavity within, the princess appears to have been about five feet six or seven inches high; 16 inches over the shoulders, and 9 inches deep in the chest.

"In 1648, sir John Owen, of *Clenennau*, was beseiging general Mytton in the castle of Caernarvon, but, hearing that the colonels Carter and Twisleton were on their march to relieve it, he left the town with a detachment of his troops, and, meeting them on *Talar hir*, near Aber, was defeated and taken prisoner, but was afterwards saved by through the interposition and generosity of general Ireton, Cromwell's son in law, tho' his fellow prisoners, the duke of Hamilton and lord Holland, were both executed. Sir John was a descendant from *Hwfa ap Cynddelw*, lord of Llifon, great steward of N. Wales, contemporary with Owen Gwynedd, and founder of one of the 15 tribes. It was the high and peculiar privilege of this chieftain and his heirs, to place the coronet upon the prince's head, after his inauguration by his first chaplain, the Bishop of Bangor; his place of residence was *Presaddfed*, 5th in descent, and from his eldest son was the famous *Howel y Pedolau*, (or of the horse-shoes) so called from his being able to straighten horse shoes with the bare hands."—R. Lloyd.

On the way to Penmaen Mawr, the small village and church of Llanvair Vechan is passed, after which that vast promontory, rising abruptly, like the rock of Gibraltar, from the ocean, is presented in tremendous majesty.

While at Aber, Mr. Bingley pursued the banks of the stream, in search of the waterfall, before-mentioned, distant 2 miles. About half way is a bridge over which the road leads to *Caer Rhûn* and the vale of Conwy. A little beyond, taking a view down the vale, he found a most charming landscape. Following still the course of the streams, he soon reached *Rhaiader Mawr*, the Great Cataract, a fall of about 60 feet, it's character simple, yet grand.

To Penmean Mawr, 3 miles, Aikin; J. Evans.
— Llandygai, 3¼ miles, Bingley.
— Bangor, 5½ miles, Hutton; Skrine.
— Llanvair Vechan, 2 miles, Pennant.

From Kilgarran, 23 miles, Barber; Skrine.
—— Aberystwith, 15 miles, Warner.
—— Cardigan, 22 miles, Wyndham.
—— Lambeder, 15 miles, Lipscomb.

ABEREARON, in Cardiganshire, is a neat little village near the sea-shore, pleasingly situated at the mouth of the river Aëron, and much frequented by shipping. Near it's picturesque bridge there is a more comfortable inn than might be expected in so retired a situation, and the only tolerable one between Cardigan and Aberystwith. From this place the road, bordering the sea-shore, becomes more level, and soon introduces the fragments of *Castell Cadwgan*, from the King of that name, who erected it in 1148; and there are two farms almost adjoining it, called *Cilgwgan* fawr, and Cilgwgan fach. The bar at the entrance of the harbour, is dry at low water. The greater part of this castle appears to have been washed away by the action of the sea. This fort was probably erected by the Normans to cover their landing or retreat, when in the reign of William Rufus, they fitted out a fleet, and, descending on the coast of Cardiganshire, conquered or ravaged the maritime country to a considerable distance.

The tourist of the " Modern Travels," says, " The little *Inn* here is kept by a very sensible and civil woman of the name Felix, who obligingly furnished me in writing with a few colloqual phrases and forms of salutation in welsh. The situation of her house is delightful.

The road TO ABERYSTWITH takes the direction of the coast, which generally forms a bold outline with occasional promontaries and bays. In ascending a long hill coasting vessels may generally be seen to the left, From this point too, the mountains in North Wales shew their gigantic heads. Cader Idris is often distinctly seen, and the nearer Plinlimmon. The former may easily be distinguished by it's long ridge, somewhat resembling the back of a horse, the latter by it's 2 conic points. The road inclining from the sea, presents a tract destitute of trees, but producing good barley, oats, and some wheat. The soil is loamy, with a substratum of slate. The prevailing manure is sea-weed. The highest part of this road commands a seascape over the whole bay of Cardigan. The natives here will tell you of a well inhabited country, extending far into the irish sea, which has been swept away by gradual encroachments; of it's 100 towns, of which a few poor villages only remain. Returning to the cross road from Cardigan pursue it to the l. crossing the river Aeron. The inn is upon the opposite side. At a mile distance pass the farm *Cilgwgan fach*; soon after cross a brook at another farm called *Cilgwgan fawr*. On the r. is *Llanddewi Aberarth*, a village on the banks of the river *Arth*, where it falls into the sea. The Church is a good building, consisting of a nave, chancel, and lofty tower, dedicated to St. David, with some monuments to the Jones's of Tyglyn. At *Aberarth*, the 2d mile cross the river. Half a mile farther a road on the r. leads to *Llanbadarn Trefeglwys*; called also *Llanbadarn vach*, in contradistinction to Llanbadern vawr. The Church is dedicated to St. Padern, and a vicarage, presented by the bishop of St. Davids, it consists simply of a nave and chancel, and contains a monument to Hugh Lloyde. About the 4th mile lies the Black Rock. A mile further on the l. is *Aberlon*, stationed at the mouth of a stream, and the road passes through the hamlet of *Llanon*, near the same place, where are the remains of it's ancient chapel, dedicated to St. Non. At the 6th mile is *Llansantfraid*, delightfully situated on the sea-side. The church is dedicated to St. Fraid Leian, daughter of Cadwrthai of Ireland, and built in the pointed style. In the interior are the remains of an old screen, and the font is similar to that at Hen fynyw. This is a vicarage, in the gift of the bishop of St. Davids. Leland says, " There is a chirch caullid Lansanfride vii miles from Aberustwith upper to Cardigan on the se side, and ther hath been great building." Tanner says, that there was an abbey and nunnery at Llansanfrede in Cardiganshire. At the 7th mile is *Llanrhystydd*, from St. Rhystia, to whom the church is dedicated; he was sometime bishop of Caerleon on Usk. This village stands upon the banks of the river Wirrai. Both Leland and Tanner, have mentioned a nunnery as being here, but the least traces of such a building are not visible. This place was destroyed in the year 988 by the Danes, who committed great havoc in S. Wales. *Castell Rhôs* stands in the estate of J. Lloyd, esq. of Mabus. In this parish is a dreary morass, called *Rhôs y mhiniog*. The Church is an ancient building, consisting of a tower, (the top of which has fallen) a nave, chancel, and porch, with some remains of an ornamented screen. Half a m. further is *Moel Ivor* formerly the residence of 2 ancient familes, the Gwynes and Philipses. It descended, by marriage, to the Saunderses of Pentre, in Pembrokeshire; the present proprietor is David Davies, M. D. of Caermarthen, who married the surviving heiress of this house, the great grandaughter of the last Gwyne of Moel Ivor. It is situated on the side of a hill, and hence named Moel y vawr. This place is supposed by some to be the same as Llanrhystyd Castle, mentioned by Powel, which stood opposite the present house, on the other side of the valley. It was taken down in the reign of Elizabeth, about 1567, by Jenkin Gwyne and a large mansion erected where the present stands, which having been neglected, owing to the family residence being chiefly on the Caermarthenshire estate, it was taken down about the year 1787, and the existing farm-house erected. One mile beyond is *Bryn ffosydd*, and a little further a road to the r. leads to the village of *Llanddeiniol*, the church of which stands upon the brow of a hill, a small ancient building, consisting simply of a nave, but it is separated so as to form a chancel by a double screen. The arches are of the pointed kind, flattened. The screen had a gallery over it. At the 9th mile is *Spite*, a public-house. At the 11½ is *Tyn y rhos* and *Y Gaer fawr*. At the 12th mile is *Chancery*, and on the left, close to the sea is *Morva*, formerly called Morva bychan, the residence of Miss Hughes. At the 13 mile on the r. upon a little stream which falls into the Ystwith, is an estate long possessed by the Lloyds, called *Aberllolwyn*. In a bog called gors y rhûdd, a very curious ancient shield was found by some people cutting turf. It is circular, 2 feet in diameter, made of brass and ornamented with concentric circles. Cross the Ystwith at *Pontllan ych airan*. The seat of capt. William Edward Powel, at *Nanteos*, lies 2 miles up a tributary stream which falls into the Ystwith beyond a mill at the 14th mile. The mansion is a handsome structure and stands beautifully embosomed in a fine wood. In the dining-room and gallery are many family portraits, and 3 or 4 excellent Flemish paintings. Within a mile of Aberystwith on the l. are the remains of a british camp called *Penydinas*. On the summit two encampments are discernable, one square the other circular.

Advancing about 2 miles, on a gentle eminence, in a field to the left of the road, appear several rough-hewn stones, patched with moss. Two of these remain upright, which are massive parallelopipeds, from 8 to 10 feet high, standing within a yard or two of each other. They are supposed to be either the remains of a druidic temple, or *the tomb of some departed warrior*. The road now descends in the abrupt *vale of Ystwith*, crossing a picturesque bridge, venerably mantled with ivy. Continuing the route over the high ridgy hills which divide the parallel vales of Ystwith and Rhydiol the latter presents an agreeable contrast to the dreary country within a few miles of HAVERFORDWEST. Here among extensive meadows of the richest verdure the meandering *Rhydiol* wantons in fantastic courses. On a gentle eminence, near it's banks, in the midst of the valley, appears the embowered town of LLANDBADERN-VAWR, a picturesque tho' deserted spot; yet once a roman city, and afterwards the seat of an episcopacy and monastery, established by St. *Paternus* in she beginning of the 6th century. The church is yet a handsome building. Between this town and the sea-coast is a small ancient fortification, consisting of a separate area, surrounded by a wall with a tower at one of the angles. A range of wild hills, backed by the stupendous PLINLIMMON, forms the opposite boundary of this valley; and at it's termination in the sea-coast, the town of Aberystwith appears on the brink of the sea, with it's ruined castle, on a gentle rise, to the left; the *Rhydiol* flowing on the right. This approach is certainly very striking, and raises expectations which the Interior of Aberystwith is not calculated to gratify.

After quitting Aberaeron, mr. Warner's leading object was KILGARRAN CASTLE.

A dull unvaried country led him for 14 or 15 miles to the village of *Blaenporth*, where he quitted the Cardigan road and turned to the left, through a broad vale watered by the Teivi. The little village of *Lluryd* was before him, containing an immense manufacture of tin plates, the property of Sir Benjamin Hammet, whose house, called *Castle Malkwn*, is contiguous.

After passing a high hill on the road TO CARDIGAN a pleasing view of the sea is presented, with a retrospect along the coast of Cardigan-bay, as far as the town of Aberystwith. From another hill is a second view of the bay, till the *inn* of *Llangronog*, about half way from Aberaeron to Cardigan is attained. This district is generally cultivated and enclosed, separated by hedge-rows. Two miles further is the british encampment called *Castel yn Doig*, the embarkments of which are broken up in several places and the area intersected by turf enclosures. The turnpike passes over it's southern side. Another, but smaller encampment occurs close to the road, whence is a view of the sea. Near Cardigan a pleasing prospect is presented of the rich vale of the Teivy. At the entrance to the town is the county gail.—Lipscomb.

Mr. Malkin, mr. Cumberland, and other writers, have impressed strongly this opinion, that the banks of rivers afford the most picturesque scenery, and the most fertile ground. On this plan of perambulation, the editor intends to PURSUE THE AERON FROM ABERAERON at first opportunity. In the mean time he will endeavour to chalk out the path for himself and others, from Singer's 4 sheets map of Cardiganshire, and from Meyrick's descriptions. Continue with the river on the l. for 2½ miles, reach the tributary Mydyr, which cross to *Llanychayron* Church, a modern building, stationed delightfully, and built at the expense of the parishioners and colonel Lewis of Llanychaëron. It consists of a nave, chancel, and tower, stuccoed on the outside. In the parish of Llanarch Aëron is a farm called *Castel Cefuddû*, or the back of the black castle.

About a quarter of a mile further is *Llanychaeron-House*, the elegant seat of colonel Lewis, formerly the residence of the Parry family, standing in a handsome well-wooded district. The present owner is descended from Cadwgan Grâch of Carog and well known for his affability and liberality. Pass on the borders of *Ciliau Park.* Just across the river where a brook falls into it, is *Tyglyn*, or Tyglyn-isâv, (to distinguish it from Tyglyn-uchâr) an ancient seat of the family of the Jones, the last of whom, Henry Jones, left a daughter and heiress, Susanna, who married Alban Thomas, esq. of Newcastle Emlyn. *Ciliau Aeron*, lies a little on the r. after passing the park. The Church is a rectory. A road 2 miles s. leads to the village of *Dihewid*, sometimes called Dichwood. The Church is a perpetual curacy. At 4½ miles is a cross road over Pont newydd, to *Tymaur* and *Cilcennin*, a mile to the l. In this parish was a battle fought betwixt Maelgywn and his nephews. A Cardiganshire poet wrote the following about the year 1786, on walking down from the top of *Tri-crug-hill* in this parish, to *Talsarn*.

Sweet Aëron's vâle unknown in song,
demands the warbling lyre;
shall silver Aëron glide along,
and not a bard inspire?
What bard that Aëron sees can fail,
to sing the charms of Aëron vale?

There golden treasures swell the plains,
and herds and flocks are there;
and there the God of plenty reigns,
triumphant all the year;
the nymphs are gay, the swains are hale;
such blessings dwell in Aëron's vale.

While ev'ry toast through Albion vies,
in dubious competition;
and female charms contend the prize
of beauty's high ambition;
sweet Aëron's beauties must prevail,
for angels dwell in Aëron's vale.

Tri-crûg hill takes it's name from the three tumuli upon it's summit, and besides the charming view of the vale of Aëron from this height, it is a station affording great extent of vision. The Church of Cilcennin is a vicarage. *Plas Cilcennyn* was formerly the residence of Harry Vaughan, esq. a sheriff for the county during the reign of Cromwell. 5½ m. on the l. is *Green Grove*, in a well wooded situation, once the property of the Lloyds, now of the Vaughans, of Tyllwyd. One m. further pass through *Ystrad*, the principal village in a large parish extending from the vale of Aëron almost to the vale of Teivy. In the s. part of it is an ancient intrenchment called *Cribyn Clottas*. At *Maes Mynach* near a valley called *Cwm Mynach*, is an old stone covered with knots and circles. The church of Ystrad is an ancient building, consisting of a nave and n. aisle, separated by 5 square pillars, supporting 4 pointed arches. There are some black stone monuments to the names of Jane Evans, John Richard, and the hon. lady Dorothy dowager viscountess Lisburne. Ystrad-House is neat and respectable. For nearly the 2 last miles we have left the Aeron on the l. but in order to return to it pass half a mile onwards to *Llwyd-siac*, and thence to *Llanllear*. Perhaps this cannot be effected till having crossed a brook at the former place, turn to the l. over a circuitious road by the King's-head, near *Felindre*. *Llwyd-siac*, was formerly the residence of the Lloyds, as it's name indicates, but is now almost in ruins. The estate now belongs to councellor Touchett. *Llanllear* is a venerably secluded spot, shaded by lofty ash trees, and watered by a streamlet which falls into the Aeron. It was once a cistercian nunnery, a cell to Strata-Florida-Abbey. From this place cross the river to the village of *Talsarn* or Tal y sarn, the end of the causeway. Take a road to the r. which continues not far distant from the river. The village of *Trevilan* lies nearly a mile to the n. on the road from Lampeter to Aberystwith. The old Church formed upon the model of those built about the time of king Stephen, was taken down in May 1806, and a small new church was erected in it's stead. Continue on the banks of the Aeron for 2 miles, leaving *Nantcwnlle* called also Nantgunllo, to the l. Near Hâvod, the residence of mr. Rogers, is an old intrenchment called *Pen y gaer*. 1½ m. further is a house called *Cilpill*, where a brook is crossed which rises near *Pencraig*, and falls near this place into the Aeron. Proceed 2 m. to *Llangeitho*, long celebrated as the head quarters of the Methodists of this district. This parish comprehends a delightful tract of land, and the town is agreeably sheltered by hills, except where the eye is directed down the enchanting vale of Aeron. The Church stands upon a delightful rural spot, parted from the town by the river Aeron. It appears to have been once a place of some consequence, but dissenting principles have detached a great part of the congregation, and it has of late gone much to decay. It is a small rectory in the gift of the freeholders of the parish. There is a double screen to separate the chancel from the body of the church, which exhibits a curious specimen of laborious but elegant gothic workmanship. Each part of the screen consists of three ornamented arches, in the spandrils of which birds and beasts are grotesquely introduced. On the n. side of the chancel is a flat mural slab to the memory of Daniel Rowland, father of the *rev. Daniel Rowland*, who was rector of this place and a popular preacher. He was much noticed by the Countess of Huntingdon. He was considered a Calvinistic methodist, but he taught particular tenets, and founded a distinct sect. The bishop in consequence of this conduct censured him, and he was suspended from his office. He then collected his adherents, and they agreed to build a very large meeting-house in the centre of the village, where Rowlands might unmolested vent his effusions. His sister retained her church opinions, and while the meeting has been crowded, his successor, the clerk and the sister, have not unfrequently formed the congregation at the church. He died Oct. 10, 1790, aged 77, and was buried in the churchyard. Upon the e. bank of the Aeron, continue with the course of the river to *Rhyd y pandy*, leaving *Llanbadarn Odwynne* on the r. The Church is situated upon a very high, cold, and bleak hill, commanding a fine prospect of the fertile vale of Aeron. It's name indicates it's patron saint to be St. Paternus or Patrick. Odwynne, "very white," seems to be descriptively applied, as it may be seen for some miles on every side. Higher than these places there appears no beaten road upon the banks of this river, which takes it's rise in a lake called *Llyn aeddwen*, in the parish of *Llanrhystydd*. The Aeron is between 6 and 7 m. in extent, receives 6 tributary streams, and forms, during the whole of it's course, nearly the arc of a circle. The common road deviates to the e. falling into another which passes from the s. to the n.

To Ab-

To Aberystwith, 18 miles, Barber; Wyndham; Skrine.
— Cardigan, 22 miles, Warner; Wyndham's 2d. tour; Lipscomb.

* * *

From Monmouth, 16½ miles, Barber; Skrine.
—— Ragland, 10 miles, Coxe.
—— Brecon, 20 miles, J. Evans.
—— Usk, 11 miles, Warner.
—— Llanthony Abbey, 11 miles, Wyndham.
—— Crickhowel, 6 miles, Wyndham.

ABERGAVENNY (the ancient Gobannium of the Romans) is a straggling irregular town in Monmouthshire, pleasingly interspersed with trees, situated on the conflux of the Gavenny and the Usk, at the foot of the Derry, one of the confederated hills sustaining the towering cone of the *Sugar-Loaf*, which gently inclines to the river. This town and it's environs have strong claims on the traveller's attention. It's castle and delightful terrace, overlooking the rich vale of Usk, it's church abounding in costly sculptured tombs, it's beautifully variegated mountains, all conspire to render this place particularly attractive. The lofty summit of the Sugar Loaf Mountain should not remain unvisited; nor the rugged eminence of the *Skyrrid vawr*. This town contained in 1801, 548 houses, and 2573 inhabitants. The Mail arrives at 10 at night and departs at 4 in the morning. *Inn*, The Greyhound. The Angel Inn is large expensive, and uncomfortable.—E. I. Spence.

On an eminence near the southern extremity of the town, is the ruined Castle, which at present exhibits very few memorials of former magnificence. The gate-house is tolerably entire, and vestiges of two courts may be traced among the broken walls; but of the citadel no traces remain, although an intrenched mound, close to the ruins, evidently marks it's site. The town was also fortified, and many portions of the work remain, particularly Tudor's-Gate, the western entrance, is furnished with two portcullises and remarkable for the beautifully composed landscape seen through it. The castle is more remarkable for the delightful view which it's elevated terrace commands over the beautiful vale of Usk, than for the form or extent of it's ruins, which are by no means beautiful.

> Here, while I wake the reed beneath the brow
> of the rent Norman tower that overhangs
> the lucid Usk, the undulating line
> that nature loves. Whether with gentle bend
> she slopes the vale, or lifts the gradual hill,
> winds the free rivulet, or down the bank
> spreads the wild wood's luxuriant growth, or
> with interrupting heights the even bound [breaks
> of the outstretched horizon. Far and wide,
> blackening the plain beneath, proud Blorenge lowers;
> behind whose level length the western sun
> dims his slope beam: there the opposed mount
> eastern of craggy Skyrrid, sacred soil,
> oft trod by pilgrim foot. O'er the smooth swell
> of Derry, glide the clouds, that gathering hang
> round yon steep brow, amid the varied scene
> towering aloft. As gradual up the height
> of the rough hills, ascending Ceres leads
> the patient step of labour, the wild heath,
> where once the nibbling flock scant herbage cropt
> wave in the breeze, with golden harvests crown'd.
>
> Sotheby's Tour.

The style of building which form the remains of this fortress, mark it's origin to have been subsequent to the Norman epoch. It was founded by Hameline Balun, or Baladun, son of Dru of Balun, a norman adventurer, who came with William 1, and let loose the dogs of war upon the unoffending Welsh. Having subdued the entire district of Overwent, he died without issue, in 1090, bequeathing the castle to his nephew Brien de Wallingford, or De l' Isle. It was afterwards possessed by Walter de Gloucester, by Milo his son, then by his three daughters; by Philip de Broase, and by his son William. It was next taken by the Welsh, under Sytsylt ap Dyfnwald and others, and the garrison made prisoners. William received it however again, in exchange, and inviting several of the welsh chieftains to the castle, he had them basely murdered. From the Braoses it came to the Cantelupes, the Hastings, the Valences, the Herberts, the Greys, the Beauchamps, and the Nevilles. George Neville, the 15th baron, was created viscount Neville, and earl of Abergavenny, in 1784, and dying in 1785, he was succeeded in honours and estates by Henry, the present earl. The Church is a large gothic structure and appears to have been built in the form of a roman cross, but has been curtailed of it's transepts; at the juncture of one of them a circular arch, now filled up, wears a norman character, and seems to have been part of the original building. Three arches, curiously dissimilar, separate the aisle from the nave. The choir remains in it's antique state, with stalls, for a prior and his monks, formed of oak, and rudely carved. The aisles on either side are furnished with the monuments of the Herbert and other families. That which records the name of sir Richard Herbert of Ewias, son of William the first earl of Pembroke, is the most striking. In a recess of the s. wall is a recumbent figure, with uplifted hands, the head resting upon a helmet; at the feet a lion, and behind some small figures in alabaster; beneath is an alabaster monument, containing 2 recumbent figures. Under an arch between the chapel and choir are the remains of sir Richard Herbert, of Coldbrook, and his wife. In the centre of the chapel is another of alabaster, rich with carving, to the memory of Sir William ap Thomas, and Gladys, his wife, the parents, of Wm. Herbert, first earl of Pembroke. Sir William was the son of the famous Thomas ap Gwillim, and Gladys his wife was daughter to sir David Gam, and widow of sir Roger Vaughan, who fell at Agincourt, by the side of Henry 5. On the s. side is an inarched mural monument, surmounted by tabernacle work, and a recumbent stone figure, crosslegged, and therefore supposed a knight. Other altar-tombs, commemorate some of the families of Beauchamp and Neville. In the n. e. corner are two stone effigies representative of sir Andrew and Lady Powel, a collateral branch of the Herbert family. At the n. end of the choir are two female recumbent figures, rude and delapidated, said to have been co-heiresses of Braose, lord of Abergavenny. In the n. aisle of the choir is a small enclosure called the Lewis Chapel, from a monument formed of one piece of stone, to the memory of doctor David Lewis. He died A. D. 1584. A colossal statue in the window of the n. aisle, represents St. Christopher. Within the communion rails, a stone commemorates the family of Roberts. Before the dissolution of religious houses, the church belonged to a priory of Benedictine monks, which was founded by Hameline de Baladun, one of the norman adventurers, who acquired Abergavenny by conquest. The Priory-house adjoins the nave of the church, and is converted into a commodious lodging-house. The rooms are taken by the week at 10*s* 6*d* each. The Free-School in the town was founded by Henry 8, and amply endowed with the revenues of forfeited monasteries, &c. At about 2 m. distance is *Werndee*, a poor patched-up house; tho' once a mansion of considerable magnificence, is now only interesting as being considered the spot where the prolific Herbert race was first implanted in Britain.

In the vicinity of Abergavenny there is a very elegant small villa belonging to lady Harrington, the entrance to which is tastefully laid out, and about 2 m. from the town is the handsome family mansion and pleasure-grounds of *Court y gallen.*

Passing the fine old bridge of 13 arches, over the Usk, the *Blorenge Mountain* rises to the height of 1720 feet. This is one of the mountains which form the chain extending from the confines of Brecknock to Panteg, below Pontypool. The summit is covered with a russet coloured herbage, forming a contrast to the underwoods and pastures upon it's sides, and the large timber trees which skirt it's base. This lengthened mountain forms the n. e. boundary of the valley called *Avon Lwyd,* from the rivulet which runs through it. Near the source of this stream is *Blaenavon,* where immense iron works are established, which employ upwards of 400 men. The mountainous territory containing these mineral treasures, was demised by the crown to the earl of Abergavenny and is held under lease by Hill & co. This unfrequented district, formerly called the wilds of Monmouth, was formerly only noticed for the cover it afforded for game and the sport of growse-shooting.—J. Britton.

A principal Excursion from Abergavenny is that which leads northwards to Llanthony Abbey, a majestic ruin, seated in a deep recess of the black mountains, at the very extremity of Monmouthshire. The first part of the route lies through a romantic pass, between the Skyrrid and Sugar-Loaf Mountains, upon the Hereford turnpike. Proceeding about 2 m. the church of *Llandeilo Bertholly* appear on the r. and not far from it an antique mansion called the *White-House*, a residence of the Floyers. Another ancient house at the village of *Llanvihangel Crickhornell*, seen through groves of firs, was lately a seat of the Arnolds, but now occupied as a farm-house. From this spot a foot path strikes off among the mountains, through tangled forests and upon precipices impendent over the brawling torrent of the *Honddy*, which sometimes opens to scenes of the most romantic description. Immediately to the left of the road rises the *Gaer*, a huge rocky hill crowned with an ancient encampment. On the opposite side of the river, fearfully hanging on a steep cliff, and beneath a menacing hill, bristled with innumerable crags, is the romantie village of *Cwmjoy*.—J. T. Barber.

AN EXCURSION FROM ABERGAVENNY.

By the Rev. W. Coxe.

Having received repeated accounts of the different and contrasted views from the tops of the Sugar-loaf and Skyrrid, I determined to visit them both on the same day. I departed therefore at 7 in the morning from Abergavenny, rode about 1 m. along the Hereford road, mounted the E. side of the Derry, in the dry bed of a torrent, came to a heathy down, and gently ascended to the bottom, which below appears like a cone, and is called the *Sugar-loaf*, or Pen-y-foel, or Pen-y-vale. The sides of the mountain were covered with heath, wortle-berries and moss, to the height of a foot, which renders the ascent so extremely easy, that a light carriage might be driven to the base of the cone, not more than 100 paces from the summit. I dismounted near a rock, which emerges from the side of the ridge, forming a natural wall, and reached the top without the least difficulty This elevated point, which crowns the summit of the 4 hills, is an undulated ridge about a quarter of a m. in length, and 200 yards in breadth, with broken crags starting up, amid the moss and heath with which it is covered. The view from this point is magnificent, extensive, and diversified. It commands the counties of Radnor, Salop, Brecknock, Monmouth, Glamorgan, Hereford, Worcester, Gloucester, Somerset, and Wilts. To the W. stretches the long and beautiful Vale of the *Usk*, winding in the recesses of the mountains, and extending to the S. into the fertile plain, which is terminated by the Clytha Hill. Above it towers the magnificent Blorenge, almost equal in height to the point on which I stood; and in the midst rises the undulating swell of the Little Skyrrid, appearing like a gentle eminence feathered with wood. To the N., a bleak, dreary, sublime mass of mountains extends in a circular range, from the extremity of the black mountains above Lanthony, to the Table Rock near Crickhowel; the commencement of the great chain which extends from these confines of Monmouthshire across N. Wales, to the Irish sea. To the E. I looked down on the broken crags of the great Skyrrid, which starts up in the midst of a rich and cultivated region. Beyond, the Malvern Hills, the Graig, the Garway, and the eminences above Monmouth, bound the horizon. Above, and on the side of Brecknockshire, all was clear and bright; but below, and to the S. there was much vapour and mist, which obscured the prospect, and prevented my seeing the distant Severn, and the hills in Somersetshire and Glocestershire. This elevated point rises 1852 feet perpendicular from the mouth of the Gavenny, and is seen from *Bitcomb-hill*, near Longleat, in the county of Wilts, and from the *Stiper-Stones*, in Shropshire, near the borders of Montgomeryshire. During my continuance on the summit, I felt that extreme satsfaction which I always experience when elevated on the highest point of the circumjacent country. "The air is more pure, the body more active, and the mind more serene; lifted up above the dwellings of man, we discard all grovelling and earthly passions; the thoughts assume a character of sublimity proportionate to the grandeur of the surrounding objects; and as the body approaches nearer to the ethereal regions, the soul imbibes a portion of their unalterable purity." [Rousseau.] Reluctantly quitting the summit, I walked down the side of the Derry, facing the precipitous crags of the dark Skyrrid, and in an hour entered the Hereford road, 2 m. from Abergavenny, where I arrived at half past 11. [I would recommend travellers who visit the top of the *Sugar-loaf*, to ascend the Derry from the Hereford road, and to descend the side of the Rolben.] After taking some refreshment and repose, I departed at 2 for the summit of the Skyrrid, on horseback, accompanied by the same guide who had conducted me to the top of the Sugar-loaf. Having rode 2 m. along the road leading to White Castle, we attempted to ascend towards the s-w. part of the mountain, which is distinguished by 3 small fissures. I soon discovered that my guide was unacquainted with the way; and, on enquiring of a farmer, was informed the usual route led by Landewi Skyrrid. By this direction, however, we continued at the foot of the mountain, through fields of corn and pasture, and then proceeded along a narrow path, overspread with high broom, which in many places quite covered my horse. Forcing our way with some difficulty through this heathy wood, we rode over a moor, by the side of the stone wall and hedge, which stretch at the base, reached the path leading from Llandewi Skyrrid, and ascended, on foot, the grassy slope of the mountain. The heat was so intense, the fatigue I had undergone in the day so considerable, and the effort I impatiently made to reach the summit so violent, that when I looked down from the narrow and desolated ridge, the boundless expanse around and beneath, which suddenly burst upon my sight, overcame me. I felt a mixed sensation of animation and lassitude, horror and delight, such as I scarcely ever before experienced, even in the Alps of Switzerland; my spirits almost failed, even curiosity was suspended, and I threw myself exhausted on the ground. These sensations increased during my continuance upon the summit.

I several times attempted to walk along the ridge, but my head became so giddy, as I looked down the precipitous sides, and particularly towards the great fissure, that I could not remain standing. I seemed only safe when extended on the ground and was not therefore in a condition to examine and describe the beauties of the view. However I took out my pencil, and made a few hasty notes. The ridge of the Skyrrid seemed to be about a m. in length, extremely narrow, generally not more than 30 or 40 feet broad, and in some places only 10 or 12; it's craggy surface is partly covered with scant and russet herbage, exhibiting only a stunted thorn, which heightens the dreariness of it's aspect. After remaining half an hour on the top, incapable of making any further observations, I descended, and went round the E. side of the mountain, where it terminates in an abrupt precipice near the large fissure. I walked across the meadows, along a gradual descent, through fine groves of oaks and spanish chesnuts, to *Llanvihangel-house*, an old mansion belonging to the earl of Oxford. It was the ancient seat of the Arnold family, and was sold in 1722, to Auditor Harley, ancestor of the present earl. It is now inhabited only by a farmer, and contains nothing but some old furniture, a few family pictures, and some good impressions of Hogarth's prints. The place is distinguished by avenues of Scot's firs, which are the largest and finest in England. From the grounds near the front of the house, the Skyrrid presents itself with peculiar effect, the fissure seems like an enormous chasm, separating 2 mountains, the impending and craggy summits of which vie in height and ruggedness. It was near 6 o'olock, and I hastened to join a party returning from the ruins of Lanthony Abbey. I partook of an elegant collation spread on the banks of the Honddy; the evening was placid and serene, and I forgot the fatigues of the day in convivial intercourse and social conversation. On my return to Abergavenny, the moon shining in full splendor, gleamed on the craggy ridge of the Skyrrid, and tinged with it's silvery rays the undulating and woody sides of the Derry, forming a contrast of beauty and sublimity.

In a subsequent tour, I made a second expedition to the top of the Skyrrid. I passed along the Ross road as far as *Landewi Skyrrid*, where there is an old gothic mansion, now a farm house; it formerly belonged to the family of Greville, was sold by the late earl of Warwick to Henry Wilmot, esq. secretary to the lord Chancellor, and is now in the possession of his son. From this place I followed a narrow stony bridle-way, till I reached the extremity of the Skyrrid, and walked up the same grassy path which I had ascended in my first excursion. I attained the summit without making those violent exertions, or experiencing the fatigue which I had before undergone, and admired the prospect without the smallest sensation of uneasiness or lassitude. I ascended to the highest point of the mountain, at it's N-E. extremity, where a small circular cavity is formed near the verge of the precipice; it is supposed to be the site of a Roman Catholic Chapel, dedicated to St. Michael, from which the Skyrrid has derived one of it's appellations of St. Michael's mount. I could observe no traces either of walls or foundations; the entrance, which is to the S-W. is marked by two upright stones, 2 feet in height, on one of them are several letters rudely carved, among which I could only distinguish "Turner, 1671." To this place many Roman Catholics in the vicinity are said to repair annually on Michaelmas-eve, and perform their devotions. The earth of this spot is likewise considered as sacred, and was formerly carried away to cure diseases, and to sprinkle the coffins of those who were interred; but whether this superstitious practice still continues, I was not able to ascertain. I seated myself on the brow of the cliff, overhanging the rich groves of Llanvihangle, and surveyed at my leisure the diversified expanse of country which stretched beneath and around. Altho' the summit of the Skyrrid is less elevated than that of the Sugar-loaf, yet it's insulated situation, abrupt declivity, and craggy fissures, produce an effect more sublime and striking than the smooth and undulating surface of the Sugar-loaf and Derry. On the N-E. and E., an extensive and fertile region stretches from the centre of Herefordshire to the valley of the Usk, which, tho' a succession of hill and dale, yet appears a vast plain, broken by a few solitary eminences, and bounded by distant hills, gradually losing themselves in the horizon. The spires of Hereford Cathedral gleamed in the distant prospect, the remains of Grosmont-Castle. were faintly distinguished under the Graig and Garway, and the majestic ruins of White Castle, tower above the church of Llandewi Skyrrid. To the S. the gentle swell of the little Skyrrid rose like a hillock above the town of Abergavenny, the feathered hills of Clytha, tufted with the Coed y Bunedd, and backed with the Pencamawr; beyond which appears the estuary of the Severn, under the cultivated eminences of Glocestershire and Somersetshire. To the S-W., the eye caught a glimpse of the Usk, pursuing through copses and meads it's serpentine course, under a continued chain of wooded acclivites. To the W. and N-W. I looked down on a grand and dreary mass of mountains, extending from Abergavenny beyond the frontiers of Herefordshire, and domineered by the elegant cone of the Sugar-loaf. The black mountains form the northern extremity of this chain, and are intersected by the sequestered valley of Honddy. Beneath yawned the abyss of the stupendous fissure, which appears to have been caused by some violent convulsion of nature, and, according to the legends of superstition, was rent assunder by the earthquake, at the crucifixion of our Saviour, hence it is also denominated the Holy Mountain, by which name it is chiefly distinguished among the natives. After contemplating the chasm above, I endeavoured to enter it down the W. side of the mountain; but finding the declivity too precipitious, remounted the ridge, and descended the gentler slope to the E. Proceeding along it's base, I turned round it's N-E. extremity, which terminates in an abrupt and tremendous precipice, and passing over fragments of rock, entered the fissure on the N.-W. side of the mountain. This chasm is not less than 300 feet in breadth; the rugged side of the Skyrrid rises perpendicular as a wall, to an amazing height. The opposite crag is equally perpendicular, tho' far less elevated. At some distance, it appears like an enormous fragment, separated from the mountain. It's shape, and the strata of the rock, resemble that part of the Skyrrid from which it seems to have been detached; but a nearer view convinced me that it never could have fallen from the summit. Many similar fissures I observed in the Alps, and they are common in mountainous regions. The frequent springs, oozing through the interstices of the rocks, undermine the foundation; and the vast masses, thus deprived of support, either sink, or are separated one from the other, till, by degrees, great chasms are formed, and the mountain seems to have been rent asunder. The w. side of the smaller crag, which bounds the fissure, is wholly overhung with underwood, and forms a singular contrast with the bare and rugged precipice of the present mountain.

Among other delightful situations in the neighbourhood of Abergavenny, is *Twydee*, the seat of William Dinwoody, esq.; a spot which exhibits the striking characteristics of a Monmouthshire view, where, the extremes of wildness and fertility are, like the colours of a picture, blended one with the other.

A pleasant excursion may be made to the four hills which form the base of the Sugar-loaf. These hills are called the *Derry*, the *Rolben*, the *Craig Llanwenarth*, and *Llanwenarth hill.* They are separated by dingles, mantled with thickets of oaks, and watered by torrents, which heighten the effects of the romantic scenery by their incessant roar and glistening foam. They abound with picturesque beauties, and command extensive prospects. The traveller is at one time enveloped in wood, and at another, views, equally grand, extensive, and diversified, break upon his sight.

The *Little Skyrrid* is a beautiful swelling hill, rising to the height of 765 feet, richly luxuriant in wood and pasturage, commanding the most delightful and elegant prospect in Monmouthshire. Beneath, the vale stretches from Crickhowel to the Clytha hills, watered by the Usk, meandering through rich tracts of corn, pasture, and wood, occasionally lost in the midst of thickets, and again bursting into view. Above the right bank of this beautiful river, extend the chain of wooded eminences, from the extremity of the Blorenge, to the rich groves of Pont y Pool Park; from the l. sweeps the fertile district in which the mansions of Clytha, Llanarth and Llansanfraed are situated. To the w. of the Skyrrid rises an enormous mass of mountain, among which are most conspicious the towering point of the Sugar-loaf, and the magnificent swell of the Blorenge. The town of Abergavenny lies stretched below, and is seen to great advantage. The views from the Great Skyrrid, and other mountains in Monmouthshire are more extensive but none so delightful as from this.

The road TO BRECON lies on the clear and lively Usk, in a romantic valley, which passes the boundary of the charming county of Monmouth, but is attended with a continuance of agreeable scenery. Among the verdant accompaniments of the serpentizing river, the rich groves and smiling lawns of *Dany-Park* are conspicuous, swelling above a fertile vale, and backed by a range of wild mountains. This was formerly the residence of the ingenious tourist mr. Skrine; but since his death it has undergone various changes. It was a place much endeared to him. The Rent of this park is said to be 20s. an acre, than which a finer farm cannot perhaps be found in the vale of Usk. This scenery continues the greatest part of the road, varied in places on the l. by the fires and smoke of iron-works; these amid the falling shades of eve, give an impressive grandeur to the scene. At the distance of 2½ m. stands a stone to mark the division of Monmouthshire from Brecknock. The first house in the principality from this approach is called *Sunny-bank.* Cross the *Grunny* a contributary to the Usk. A little further, in the middle of a cornfield stands a rude pillar of stone, apparently not less than 10 feet high, probably of druidic origin. About 2 m. further occurs CRICKHOWEL, an old meanly built town; but hanging on the steep declivities of a fine hill, and dignified with the picturesque ruin of a Castle, is an interesting object in the approach. The extent of this fragment of antiquity, is by no means considerable. A narrow gothic bridge here crosses the Usk to the pleasing village of *Llangattoc.* This neighbourhood is enlivened by several handsome seats; the most remarkable of which, with respect to excellence of position and singularity of design, is the newly-erected residence of *Admiral Gell.* In the vicinity of Llangattoc, in the vale of Usk, stands *Pen myerdd,* an eminence nearly insulated by distant surrounding mountains much higher than itself. It's apex is an extensive flat, commanding most interesting views. The road continues scenic and entertaining to the small village of *Tretwr,* remarkable only for a few picturesque fragments of it's castle, once the residence of *Mynarch, lord of Brecon.* Then winding round a conic eminence the road ascends a mighty hill, called the *Bwlch*; during which ascent, a farewell view of the *vale of Usk,* and it's appendages, is truly interesting and grand. But from these wide ranging views, and external scenery, the tourist becomes shut up, on entering the pass of the mountains, (a sterile hollow) from which he emerges on a subject of an entirely opposite and very singular description. Surrounded by dark mountains, melancholy and waste, appears an extensive lake called *Langor's Pool,* upwards of 6 m. in circumference. In the neighbourhood of the lake N. E. and near the head of the *Llevenny brook* which empties itself into the pool, is *Blaen-Lleaven Castle.* It was fortified by Peter Fitzherbert, descended from Bernard de Newmarch, Lord of Brecon. The road soon descends to the fine *vale of Brecon,* grandly accompanied by a semicircular range of mountains: where the *Van* proudly rears it's furrowed and cloven summit, high above the clouds. Advancing, cultivation takes a more extensive sweep, and picturesque disposition becomes frequent. The Usk, flowing round the foot of the Bwlch, cloathed with the extensive plantations of mr. Wynne, called *Buckland-House,* salutes the beholder with renewed attractions; and farther up the vale, the charming woody eminence of *Peterstone* is laved by it's sinuous career. On the l. of the road, about 5 m. from Brecon, is *a stone pillar,* 6 feet in height and nearly cylindrical, on which is an inscription, which Camden read, N.— Filius Victorina, but which is now almost obliterated. In the parish of Llan Hamwalch, standing on the summit of a hill near the church (which is to the l. of the road, a little beyond the former monument) is *St. Iltud's Hermitage,* composed of 4 large flat stones; 3 of which, standing upright, are surmounted by a 4th, so as to form a sort of hut, 8 feet long and 4 wide, and nearly 4 in height. This kind of monument is called Kist-vaen, a variety of the *Cromlech,* and supposed to have been applied to the same purposes.—J. T. Barber.

To the north of Abergavenny, stretches a mountainous district, containing very romantic features. *Llanviangle Crickhornell,* or Cwm Comwy, situated at the extremity of the pass between the Skyrrid and the Black Mountains, 5 m, from Abergavenny, might be the centre of several excursions.

Two miles from Llanviangle, close to the Hereford road is *Campston-House,* (where Charles 1, is said to have passed a night,) formerly the seat of the Arnolds, one of whom sold it to Auditor Harley, and it is at present the property of the earl of Oxford. The house is occupied as a farm, and contains only some ancient furniture and family pictures; but the surrounding groves of oaks, spanish chesnuts, and scotch firs, uncommonly large and fine, are well worth attention. The isolated mountain of *Skyrrid-mawr* is at a short distance from the house. Seen from one point it appears a large barrow, from another of a globular form; from others a truncated cone. The height of the highest part, according to General Roy, is 1498 feet. Upon this spot once stood a small chapel, the site of which is only discernable from a circular hollow. It was dedicated to St. Michael, whence the hill is called *St. Michael's Mount.* It is divided into 2 unequal parts, by a separation which presents from the W. or N-W. an enormous chasm. Upon the opposite side of the turnpike-road is an ancient encampment called *Campston-Hill;* probably roman, for antiquaries are not agreed upon any criterions to distinguish such places of defence. They are described as British, Roman, Saxon, Danish, or Norman, according to the bias of each writer. The circumstance of roman coins being found at or near them, is not a criterion. Long after the departure of the Romans from this country, their money continued to be current among the Britons, and during the ensuing commotions much was secreted. A square' or rectangular form has been generally attributed to the Romans or British, but it is evident from the camps of England that the particular form of the site led the projectors to such figures as were best adapted for defence, without any strict regard to rule. From this eminence may be seen the recesses of the black mountains, and the range of hills which stretch from Abergavenny beyond the frontiers of Brecknockshire and Herefordshire. Four m. from Campston, on the ROAD from Abergavenny TO HEREFORD, is *Llangua*, the site of an alien priory of black monks; but no vestige remains. These places only deserve to be visited, not as objects of curiosity, but for the sake of examining the face of the country in new positions. The tourist should not omit traversing the road from *Llangua to Campston*, which commands a delightful view of the mountans in the N. part of the country. Several roman coins have been dug up here, hence Harris would infer, with great uncertainty, that it had been formed by the Romans.

The summit of *Gaer* furnishes an example of a roman camp. The Romans made their camps frequently rectangular, sometimes square, sometimes oblong, with the corners general rounded; a peculiarity which that people adopted in their stone walls as well as earthern enclosures. Roman stations must never be looked for on high mountains, but upon gentle eminences, whence they were able to see the Britons at a distance.

A roman road appears to have passed in a direction s-w. from Abergavenny TO NEATH, or to some station in Glamorganshire. "I travelled over that part of it which stretches ftom *Penllwyn*, N. to *Bydwellty*, and the Sorwy furnaces. It forms a straight line, from 40 to 50 feet in breadth, between the hedges, which is an uncommon circnmstance in Monmouthshire, where the roads are extremely narrow; in many places I observed vestiges of a causeway, paved with large flag stone; in some parts there was little more than a path way in the midst of this broad road, but in others the whole causeway, remained entire and swelling, tho' furrowed with the tracks of horses. These appearances are peculiarly striking about half a m. beyond Bydwellty church, near which are remains of a strong entrenchment. I traced it only 4 m. but I am informed by gentlemen who have much frequented these mountains for growse shooting, that it continues N. some m. farther, and then turns to the E. and N-E. over the moors, in a direction to Abergavenny. This road is called by the natives *Sarn hîr*, or the long paved causeway, a name which sufficiently bespeaks it to be roman; *sarn* in welsh having the same signification as stane, or street in english. Coxe's Tour, intro. *24.

From this summit which occupies the centre of the chain, a striking view of various mountains is presented: first, *The Derry*, rising from Abergavenny; then succeeds the bare and russet *Brynaro,* and opposite the last is the *Skyrrid mawr*. To the N. of the Brynaro extends the long line of the *black mountains,* sweeping in a semicircular direction. To the W. of the black mountains rises a succession of eminences, stretching across Brecknockshire. Beyond these mountains the eye glances over the fertile parts of Monmouthshire, and Herefordshire, backed by the distant hills in the counties of Worcester, Glocester, and Somerset, and intersected by the estuary of the Severn. At the foot of the *Gaer* stretches a part of the *forest of Moyle.*

EXCURSIONS FROM ABERGAVENNY are frequently made to *Blaenavon Iron Works,* distant about six miles. The road passes the Usk by a stone bridge along the plain, between the river and the Blorenge, and crosses the summit of the mountain. 350 men are employed in these works. The iron is conveyed to the canal on rail-ways. The tourist may take the road to PONT Y POOL, leading down the valley of the *Avon Lwyd.*

Two high roads lead from Abergavenny TO MONMOUTH; one by *Coldbrook-House* through *Bryngwyn*, *Tregaer,* and *Dynastow;* and the other, shorter but more hily, through *Llanvaply, Llandeilo Cresseney,* and *Rockfield. Llandeilo Cresseney,* midway between Abergavenny and Monmouth, is the seat of *Richard Lewis, esq.*, standing in a fertile, enclosed, and richly wooded country, commanding extensive views of the distant hills and mountains. It was the seat of a younger branch of the Powels. On the extinction of the male line, it came by marriage into the family of Lewis. Among the portraits here preserved is that of the eccentric *James Howell*, author of the "Familiar Letters."

In a field adjoining Llandeilo-house, is the site of *Old Court*, once the residence of the celebrated *Sir David Gam*. He was knighted for his services at the battle of Agincourt, by king Henry 5, on the field of death. To the south of the high-road are the sequestered ruins of the *Abbey of Grace Dieu*, founded in 1229, by John of Monmouth. On the ROAD TO MONMOUTH visit RAGLAND CASTLE. Leaving Abergavenny keep by the side of the ground belonging the park of Sir Hanbury Williams, where the hand of art has been successfully busy. Behind, the little Skyrrid rears it's variegated head. From this place the vale becomes more expanded, by the fantastic Usk. Mr. Manby in passing this way thus expresses his ideas. "Beautiful as had been the whole of the ride FROM BRECON it was here outdone, all the stores of Nature having been exhausted in presenting an expanse of the most pleasing intermingled beauties. Never did I see a country more designed for happiness." At the 5th mile-stone on the r. is the seat of the rev. dr. Hooper, interestingly embellished. On the l. is the neat cottage of —— Green. esq. Beyond is a plantation of firs by the road side, bespeaking the approach of some mansion. It is *Clytha*, the seat of *W. Jones*, esq. The entrance is through a light gothic arch. The pleasure-ground is laid out with much taste and judgment. The mansion is also gothic, placed upon a summit, commanding views exquisitely beautiful. The residence of dr. Hooper is hence peculiarly attractive, and the grounds behind are tastefully improved. Upon an eminence opposite to Clytha is a castellated building, erected as a monument of domestic affection, to a woman of uncomman excellence, the heiress of the house of Tredegar, who with her hand bestowed on the present proprietor a very splendid fortune. To the l. is *Llanarth*. [see MONMOUTH.] On reaching the summit of the hill an extensive view of the Usk may be seen, gliding behind a fertilized hill. Leaving the direct road to Monmouth to the left, keep to the right, to RAGLAND. Proceeding three miles, *Dynastow Court* is on the r. In early times an inraged party, after, storming Abergavenny, came hither and made a general carnage; Ranulph the governor, and other active defenders fell the victims. Tho' often mentioned as a castle, this building seems to have been little more than a manor-house. It was among the places which the decapitated earl of Pembroke died possessed of in 1469. It came afterwards into the family of Jones, was purchased by Mr. Duberly, and is now the residence of Samuel Bosanquet. esq, of London. After passing 3 m. of pleasing scenery enter Monmouth. Advancing TOWARDS CRICKHOWEL, the country opens in a magnificent manner. The vale of the Usk is extremely fine.

To the HAY, at about two miles from Abergavenny is *Llandeilo Bertholly*, in which parish *Twy Dee* is situated. The Church is an ancient building, in the early style of gothic architecture, standing upon the eastern bank of the Gavenny. A curious deed is preserved in this Church, in a chest, under 3 locks, containing a grant of pasturage and other liberties in the forest of *Moyle*, from Jasper, duke of Bedford, as lord of Abergavenny, to the parishioners. At a short distance is the *White House*, the residence of the Floyers. Three m. further is the village of *Llanvihangel Crickhornell*, [see p. 17.] Cross the Honddy river and proceed 4 m. to *Oldcastle*, leaving on the l. a house called *Trewyn*, and on the r. another called *Alltyrynys*, in a singularly picturesque situation, beneath the junction of the Honddy and the Monnow, a seat of the Cecil family. *Oldcastle* is a little village delightfully situated upon the E. slope of the black mountains, which skirt the *vale of Ewias*. It is supposed by Gale and Stukely to have been the ancient Blestium of Antoninus, an opinion founded merely on the discovery of a few roman coins. It is however true that several *encampments* near the spot wear a roman character. The place has been noticed from the circumstance of having been the residence of sir John Oldcastle, lord Cobham, the compainon of Henry 5, afterwards chief of the Lollards, and martyr to their religious views. This castle has been taken down and a farm-house constructed with the materials, Proceed with the *Hatteril hills*, upon the l. 2 m. to *Longtown*, a township and chapelry in the parish of Cludock, near Golden Vale, containing 116 houses and 768 inhabitants. *Michael Church* lies about 4½ m. distant, a small place containing only 23 houses and 116 inhabitants. It is about 9 m. from HAY.

From Abergavenny, the Gentleman Tourist in Monmouthshire, in directing his course TO PONT Y POOL forded the river in order to avoid going 1 m. round to the bridge. After remarking that the *Blorenge* is a grand object, from the main-street of Abergavenny, he observes that "besides the infinite variety of picturesque scenery which attaches to this mountain, the prospects from the ascent are extensive and infinitely luxuriant. The highest summit is only accessible on one side, as it's barren top towers very high above the woods and fields which adorn it's lower part. *Blaen Avon* is a large village situated in a bleak and mountainous country, constantly involved in smoke, emitted in thick clouds from the contiguous iron-works. The Church is however remarkably neat. "Hence," says our Tourist, "*we* followed," for he had that most desirable and charming of accompaniments on a journey, a congenial companion; "we followed no beaten track, but explored the dreariness of a heath, where no tracks had been impressed, except by the mountain sheep. Persisting in this ruggid course, and regardless of every obstacle, we walked forward, and soon found ourselves upon the brow of a mountain. We saw the Severn at a great distance, admixed with vapour, and by the assistance of a pocket telescope discovered the town of Pont y Pool. The features of the country being clear, we hastily descended, and followed a foot path leading through a romantic tract of hollow dells and yawning precipices overhung with wood. The Rail-road was now the best way to Pont y Pool.

Turnpike-road TO CRICKHOWEL. At a short distance, on r. *Hill-house*, Thomas Morgan, esq.; and *Bricket-house*, also T. Morgan; and on the l. *Llanfoist-house*, F. Chambre, esq. to *Pentra*, 1½ m.; *Llangrwnney*; *Inn*, the Bell, 2¾ m. (near, on the r. *Sunny-Bank*, Cha. Cracroft, esq; on l. *Dany Graig*, J. Wood, esq.) At a short distance cross the Grunnv river, which runs on the l. to the Usk. CRICKHOWEL, 1 m. 7 f. amounting to 6 m. 1 f.

To Brecon, 20 miles, Barber.
— Monmouth, 16½ miles, Coxe; Manby.
— Ragland Castle, 9 miles, J. Evans; Wyndham.
— Crickhowel, 6 miles, Warner.
— Llanthony Abbey, 11 miles, Skrine.
— Llandulas, 2 miles, Pennant.

From St. Asaph, 6¾ miles, Bingley; Skrine.
—— Llandidno, 16 miles, Aikin.
—— Rhyddlan, 5 miles, Warner.
—— Conwy, 11 miles, Wyndham; Pennant.
—— Diserth, 8 miles.

ABERGELEY is a village of Denbighshire, of considerable resort on account of it's large cattle-fairs. It is also frequented, in the bathing season, there being excellent sands for walking, and the neighbourhood abounds with much beautiful scenery. It is situated upon the edge of *Rhuddlan Marsh*, and consists of one street. The Bee here is the only inn but lodgings for bathers may be had at private houses. It contained in 1801, 302 houses, and 1748 inhabitants. The mail arrives 25 min. past 7 in the morning and departs at 40 min. past 4 in the afternoon.

Having passed this village, on the road TO LLANDULAS, the sea is beheld on the r. and a range of low rocks on the l. from the foot of which meadows and arable fields extend nearly to the water.

In the neighbouring parish of *Cegidoc*, or Saint George, (on the road TO ST. ASAPH) upon the top of a hill called *Pen y Parc*, is a very strong post, said to have been occupied by Owen Gwynedd, after his fine retreat before Henry 2. *Kinmael-house* and park, the residence of the rev. *Edward Hughes*, are upon a declivity on the l. A more splendid mansion stationed at a short distance from the former, was completed in 1810; the park is finely wooded, and well stocked with deer. The gateway from Abergeley is very highly finished, with egyptian lions upon the pediments; goats heads support the cornishes, &c. In a wet situation beneath is *Vaenol*, one of the best old houses in the county of Flint; built in 1595, by John Lloyd. In this neighbourhood are *Bodlewithan*, a seat of the Williams; and *Pengwern*, a new house built upon the site of an old one by sir Edward Lloyd, bart. Mr. Pennant passed hence through Ruddland and Newmarket, to the comforts of his fire-side. A huge calcarious rock, at the termination of 1 m. called *Cefn-Ogo*, particularly struck the attention of Mr. Warner, in which he observed many natural caverns, penetrating the side of the mountain. To one called Ogo, he ascended; it's mouth resembled the arched entrance of a gothic cathedral, divided within into 2 apartments. This place is also called *Cave hill*, at the distance of 1½ m. from Abergeley, is a spot almost unknown, except to the rude inhabitants of the neighbourhood. It derives it's name from the contiguous immense caverns, which are said to be of unfathomable extent. This hill closely overlooks the expanded bosom of the ocean, and commands one of the most varied and delightful prospects. To the E. is an uninterrupted view of St. ASAPH, the beautiful vale of Clywd, and the Flintshire mountains; along the coast is presented a considerable part of the counties of Cheshire and Lancashire, with the fine commercial town of Liverpool; sweeping the horizon, you obtain a distant view of the Isle of Man; and, more westerly that of Anglesea: the circle closes with the tremendous mountains of Caernarvonshire. The credulity of the honest sons of Cadwallader in this district is so strongly mixed with superstitious faith, as to cause them implicity to believe that these caverns are haunted; and the old women shew the entrances with countenances full of gravity, assuring the stranger that the passage of one leads directly under London-bridge, and the other to Chester. "The woodbine-covered cot, and grass-green plat," of lieut. Benjamin Smith, of the royal navy, is situated upon Cave hill, who commands a post station there for the purpose of guarding the coast from the attempts of an enemy. European Mag. v. lii, p. 210. Upon one of the high lime-stone cliffs, is a mount called *Cappa yr Wylfa*, an ancient british post.

To Llandulas, 3 m. Bingley; Warner's 2d Walk.
— St. Asaph, 6½ miles, Atkin; Wyndham. To the Passage-house, 11¼ miles, and Conway ½ mile; Warner.
End of Mr. Pennant's Journey to Snowdon.
To Rhuddlan, 6 miles, Skrine.
— Conwy, 11 miles.

From Machynlleth, 18 miles, Aikin.
—— Aberaeron, 22 miles, Barber; Skrine.
—— Aberaeron, (through *Llanrysted*,) 18 miles, Wyndham.
—— Pont y Monach, 12 miles, Malkin; Warner; Lipscomb.
—— Newcastle in Emlyn, 38 miles, Evans.
—— Towyn, 12 miles, Warner.
—— Llanbadern vawr, 1½ miles, Wyndham's 2d tour.

ABERYSTWITH, i. e. the mouth of the Ystwith, in Cardiganshire is a pleasant summer retreat situated on the conflux of the rivers Ystwith and Rheiddol. This place has greatly improved of late, forming at present the largest town in the county, and the roads to it have been made equal to the best in England. It was once fortified with walls by Gilbert de Clare and Waller Bec, part of which, stripped of it's facing, still remains on the side next the sea. Here are three very good inns and a handsome town-hall, under which the market is held. The hall was used also as a playhouse, but another building has been erected for this purpose. Many of the new houses are the property of sir Thomas Bonsal, knt. of Fronfraith. Assemblies are held here during the summer, and the place bids fair to rival the english watering-places. There are two weekly markets, Mondays for butter, cheese, fruit, &c. and Saturdays for flesh-meat. The first mondays in November, and May are called Hireling mondays, Dywllun y cyflogan, where great numbers of servants attend for the purpose of being hired. The coast is grand and the marine prospect particularly fine. The rocks are lofty, black, and excavated. The bathing here is well conducted; and in general there is a good sandy bottom at all hours of the tide, notwithstanding the beach is wholly composed of pebbles. The number of ships registered in the port at Aberystwith is 210, the tonnage 8120, and the seamen employed 762. The largest vessel is 207 tons, the smallest 18. There is about 14 feet of water on the bar at spring tides. A custom-house has been erected here in consequence of increasing trade. The exports are lead and calamine, procured from the mines near Plinlimmon, oak bark, and some manufactured goods, such as webs, flannels, and stockings; which are chiefly sent to Bristol and Liverpool. It imports cast iron goods, from Coalbrook dale, shipped at Bristol; lime, groceries, and porter from Bristol; grain from Liverpool and Ireland, and coals from the s. counties of Wales. A considerable fishery is carried on here. Cod, mackerel, herrings, &c. are sent as far as Shrewsbury; the rest are salted, and with potatoes, constitute the principal food of the labouring poor during winter. The harbour is neither large nor commodious, the bar at the entrance preventing ships of any considerable burden from advancing, except at spring-tides. Mr. Meyrick says, "Were two piers made upon those ridges of the rock called the Weeg, which afford the strongest foundations, the harbour would be handsome, capacious, and convenient. Besides, by cutting a passage across the road to the n. of the town, and carrying it along the marsh into the sea, for the Rhyddol, just at the angle it makes when it takes a s-w. course, an excellent back water would be at hand, and would clear away any bar that might be formed at the mouth of the harbour, and keep it free from mud."

The Castle, seated on a craggy eminence, projecting into the sea, w. of the town, was founded by Gilbert de Strongbow, son of Richard de Clare, in the reign of Henry 1, but soon after it's erection it fell into the hands of the welsh princes, and was destroyed in their intestine quarrels. Powell says, that the present castle was built by Edward, anno 1277. It appears to have been a strong place, as a garrison of King Charles kept it in possession for some time after his death. On the n-w. is part of a tower about 40 feet high, and an arched door-way is still preserved. A round tower is also existing. Another tower has been repaired, and converted into a kind of observatory, or prospect-room. The castle now belongs to colonel Johnes, m. p. of Havôd Uchdryd, who having granted a lease of it to mr. Probart, of Shrewsbury, steward to earl Powis, he has converted it into an excellent promenade. Before the sea had much encroached upon the shore, a castle had been crected at the mouth of the Rheiddol. The old Church stood to the w. of the town, between the house of lady Price and the Castle. The present Church was crected by subscription, within the precincts of the old castle and dedicated to St. Michael. The gallery was presented by mrs. Margaret Pryse, a. d. 1790, who lies buried in the chancel of Llanbadarn vawr. It is a perpetual curacy. The town is governed by a mayor; it's burgesses, in conjunction with Cardigan, return one member to parliament. An agreeable public walk is traced through the ruin; near which mr. Uvedale Price has erected a singular building for his summer residence. It is in the gothic style, and castellated form, consisting of three octagon towers, with a balcony towards the sea. The elevated situation of the castle commands a magnificent view of the whole extent of that line of welsh coast which is included in Cardigan-bay. This vast curve is formed by the projecting counties of Caernarvon to the n. and Pembroke to the s. the coasts of Merioneth and Cardigan fill up the centre. Aberystwith, is about the middle of the bay, whence may be seen to the n. a long irregular line of distance, formed at first by the projecting coast of Merioneth, and then continued out to sea by the long mountainous promontory of Caernarvon, which is terminated by the isle of Bardsey. There is no situation s. of Caernarvonshire, from which the welsh alps may be seen so advantageously as Aberystwith castle, or some of the surrounding cliffs. The lofty hills which confine the estuary of the Dovey, and raise their broad backs far above the Cardigan rocks, are surmounted by Cader Idris and it's subject cliffs; these are overtopped by the giant mountains of Caernarvonshire; among which in clear weather, the sharp peak of Snowdon itself may be discerned pre-eminent above the surrounding crags. To the s. of Aberystwith, the coast of Pembroke, being less curved and not so lofty at the n. limit of the bay, the line of boundary appears more uniform. This wide expanse of water, diversified by numerous vessels in every direction, some steering for Pwlhelli, Crickeath, Barmouth, Aberystwith, Aberdovy, Cardigan, or other ports in the bay: some further out to sea, slowly urging on to reach Liverpool, or Bristol, or some of the irish havens: while others, almost stationary, busily employed in fishing, produce a very amusing and pleasing spectacle. N. of the castle is a level beach, a few hundred yards in length, to which succeeds a long range of high slate rocks, worn into caverns and recesses, by the dashing of the waves, and affording a secure abode for hawks, ravens, and various species of gulls and other sea-birds. At the foot of these cliffs extends a reef of low rocks, the crevices and pools of which are adorned with numerous beautiful corallines and fuci, and enlivened by different kinds of shell-fish and marine animals; at high tide they are covered. A long stone bridge, crosses the Rhydiol near Aberystwith, on the other side of which rises a hill. Upon it's summit is a large intrenchment, which is vulgarly ascribed to Oliver Cromwell, but which the learned give to Rhys ap Gruffydd, who encamped his forces here in 1117.

The value of LANDS in these parts, says a Tourist of 1805, varies exceedingly, according to it's situation. Near the towns it reaches 3*l.* per acre; land of the same quality, at a distance lets from 15*s* to 25*s*. The sheep-walks upon the hills are from 6*d* to 9*d* an acre; and the average price of land by the year throughout Cardiganshire, cannot exceed 5*s* per acre. Many of the mountains bid defiance to cultivation, furnishing, only a miserable subsistence for a few sheep. The principal MINES in this vicinity, are *Cwmystwith*, belonging to sir Thomas Bonsall: *Cluernog* and *Cwmsumlog*, the property of mr. Pryse, of Gogerthan: the latter is the mine from which sir Hugh Middleton, who conducted the new river to London, derived the wealth which enabled him to perform that vast design. The veins of lead ore run directly E. and W. or N. and S.

Among the more common plants, J. Evans found in this neighbourhood, Scilla verna, Triglochin maritimum, Statice armeria, Plantago maritima, P. coronopus, Cucubalus otites, Glaucium luteum, Cochlearia officinalis, Anthyllis vulneraria, Convolvulus soldanella, Elymus arenarius, Nymphæa alba, Euphorbia peplis, Pulmonaria maritima.

The turnpike road TO PONT Y MONACH, which lies chiefly over uncultivated hills on the S-W. side of the vale of Rhydiol, at the distance of 12 m. from Aberystwith, contains some striking scenery. The vale of the Rhydiol gradually contracts into a deep glen, the rocky banks of which are clothed with plantations, and at the bottom runs a rapid current. Mr. Evans entered the *Vale of Rhydiol* at the village of LLANBADERN VAWR, supposed to be the Mauritana, where *St. Paternus* founded a monastery, and an episcopal see, in the 6th century. (Since this time it has been united to that of St. Davids.) The vale here becomes inclosed with lofty mountains, adorned with verdure, and interspersed with bare cliffs and frowning crags. At the feet of these the river struggles through the huge fragments of rock which obstruct it's course, in angry and tumultuous roar. At *Pont y Pren*, or *Melincwm Rhydiol*, within 1½ m. of the Hafod-arms, is a striking scene. On one side of the river, dark rocks rise to nearly 400 feet, opposed on the other by inferior cliffs; through a chasm between, issues a mountain stream, forming a delightful cascade. In this sequestered spot is a grist-mill, the access to which is upon a bridge formed of the trunk of a tree. This turnpike road from Aberystwith forms a long but gradual ascent, affording a favourable view of the vale of the *Rhydiol*. From 2 or 3 points of the ridge upon which the road runs, may be seen both the Rhyddiol and Ystwith. Skirting the hills which bound the former, observe the winding of the vale and the different figures it assumes as the bases of the hills project or retire. The lowest ground is sufficiently fertile, and the hill-sides are enclosed and cultivated to a considerable height. Advancing, hills are in front, and on the l. they appear like waves one beyond another, to the base of Plinlimmon. The new road commands a greater variety of scenery than the old, as the Rhydiol is constantly in view. After passing the 9th mile-stone, the vale of the Rhydiol is seen to contract, and the banks become more woody and abrupt. At length the road winding round the back of a craggy hill produces a view of the falls of the Rhydiol, near PONT Y MONACH.

On the road TO TREGARON, *Nanteos*, a family mansion belonging to the Powels, first occurs on the l. The situation is very agreeable being enclosed by moderate hills, and open towards the sea. The house is large, substantial, and plainly handsome. *Trawscoed* or *Crosswood Park*, the seat of the hon. col. Vaughan, member for the borough of Cardigan, is a very ancient place, yet has infinite attractions for the lovers of the rural and picturesque. The scenery is various and delightful, and the spot might be rendered a paradise. At the village of *Llanafan* and *Llannwnws*, composed of a few scattered houses, we enter upon a high and dreary common of stones and barrenness, the ascent to which is long and fatiguing. This is the s-w. extremity of that ridge, which terminates with *Eglwys Newydd* on the N-E. In descending the hill on the S-E., the first indication of any thing agreeable is the village and neighbourhood of *Ystrad Mirk.* There is here, on the side of the declivity, a woody shelter which derives a double charm from contrast, and gives a picturesque effect to some grand masses of rock. This retreat among the mountains, contains, besides a mouldered Castle, a School endowed by the late *Edward Richard*, a self-taught scholar, native of this place and many years master of the establishment. The descent continues to the plain, through which the Mirk passes. The river is to be crossed before you reach *Pentre Rhydvendigol*, a hamlet on the banks of the *Teivy*, but in which there is the accommodation of a bed. STRATA FLORIDA, with it's ruined Abbey, a religious house of great repute in monastic annals, was founded by *Rhys ap Gruffydd*, in the year 1164. He was son of Gruffydd ap Rhys ap Theodor, and died of a pestilential disorder in the year 1137. The ancient writers have been very profuse in his praise. In Higden's Polychronicon we find the following curious character of Rhys. "O blysse of batayle! chylde of chyvalry! defence of countree! worshypp of armes! arme of strength! hande of largenesse! eye of reson! brygtnesse of honeste! berynge in breste Hectour's prowesse, Achilles's sharpnesse, Nestour's sobernesse, Tydeus' hardynesse, Sampson's strengthe, Hectour's worthynesse, Eurialus' swyftness, Ulyxe's fayre speche, Solomon's wysdome, Ajax's hardynesse! O clothynge of naked! the hungryes mete! fulfyllynge all mennes bone that him wolde ought bydde! O fayre in speche! felowe in servyce! honeste of dede, and sobre in worde! Gladde of semblaunt, and love in face! goodly to every man, and rightful to all! The noble dyademe of fayrnesse of Wales is now fallen. That is, Rees is deed! All Wales gronyth, Rees is deed! the name is not loste, but blysse passyth, the blysse of Wales passyth, Rees is deed! worshypp of the worlde gooth awaye. The enemy is here, for Rees is not here. Now Wales helpith not itself. Rees is deed, and take awaye. But his noble soul is not deed, for it is alway new in the worlde wyde. This place holdyth grete worshypp yf the byrthe is beholde. Of men axe what is the ende, It is ashes and powder. Here he is hydde, but he is unhylled, for name duryth evermore, and suffryth not the noble duke to be hydde of speche. His prowesse passed his maners. His wytte passed his prowesse. His fayre speche passed his wytte. His good thewes passed his fayre speche." Some part of the cloister and infirmatory may be traced. A guide should be procured to visit *Llyn Teify* or Teivy pool, which is in the mountain about 2 m. to the N-E. of Strata florida. Upon the top of this mountain are 5 lakes of which Teivy is the principal. It's circumference may probably be about 1½ miles. It is said not to have been fathomed, and is encompassed by a high and perpendicular ridge, which at once feeds and confines it's everlasting waters. It has been thought by some to be a crater, but the stones upon the margins bear no volcanic appearance. Leland says, "Of al the pooles none stondeth in so rokky and stony soile as Tyve doth, that hath withyn hym many stonis. The ground al about Tyve, and a great mile of towards Stratfler is horrible with the sighte of bare stones, as cregeryri mountains be. Llin Tyve is in cumpare a iii quarters of a m. being ii m. be E. from Strateflere. It is fedde fro hyer places with a little broket, and issueth out again by a smaulle gut. Ther is in it veri good trouttes and elys, and no other fisch. Tyve (river) reunith from the hedde stil almost playne w. antille he touchith within a vi m. of Cuirmardin, and these turneth towards the N." To return from the lakes to the Teivy, and follow it through the vale, is a tedious reach, without sufficiently corresponding interest. The guide will conduct you across the hills, TO TREGARON, the chain of which runs, without a single break, from Lanbeder to Bishop's Castle in Shropshire; a space of about 60 m. It might be traversed on horseback without the interruption of a single gate or fence, without any path, and probably without seeing a human creature.

On the road TO CARDIGAN, the vale of Istwid, with the romantic bridge, venerably clothed with ivy, near *Llanchaiarn Castle*, is the first interesting point; immediately afterwards, at *Chancery*, the hills rising abruptly, shut out the county on the l, and leave a very fine sea view. About *Garengyr* the country is pleasing. *Tavern Spite* is an hospitium of latter times, open to all travellers, on condition of paying for their accommodations. Near *Moel ivor*, on the r. hand of the road, are 2 druidic monuments. *Llanrhystidd* stands on the banks of the little river *Wirrai*, near where it falls into the sea. There are some interesting traces of monastic institution at this village. *Llansantfraid*, 10 m. which has an ancient church. The river *Perris* fall into the sea near *Llannon*. The village of *Morva* stands near another little brook; the Church is near the seaside. Beyond this place is a very steep hill, with the road winding to the r. turning upon the cliff and leading unexpectedly to the pleasing and interesting village of *Llan ddewy Aberarth*. ABERAERON, another pleasing village, about 2 m. further. A bridge over the Aeron is highly picturesque. After which you mount a hill. On the coast, between Aberaeron and *Llanarth*, are the fragments of a small castle. *Llandysiliogogo* lies out of the road near the shore. Up the hill of *Synod Finnonddewy*, where the Bidder is crossed, there is a very fine view of Cardigan bay. A tedious journey over a rocky track, disposes the traveller to be pleased with the sheltered situation of the *New Inn*, at the bottom of the hill. *Pwllglas* is in the parish of Pebyrn, the church of which is on the r. hand near the sea-shore. *Castell Nadolig* is a british encampment, very large, and double trenched. Two m. further, at *Blaenporth*, there is another not so large. The descent to NEWCASTLE IN EMLYN is considerable, but the prospect improves momentarily as you approach the vale of Teivy. The bridge over Kerry affords a pleasing view of that river near it's junction with the Teivy. [See pages 9, 39].

On the road TO MACHYNLLETH, at the 1st m. on the l. is *Penglais*, built by Roderic Richards, who left it to William Richards, his son, father of the present proprietor. It stands in a commanding and delightful situation. At the 2d m. a road deviates to the r. to *Fronfraith* the seat of sir Thomas Bonsal, knt. formerly the property of Lloyd of Tan y Castell. At the 3d m. pass *Pont rhydhir*; or the r. *Gogerthan* the mansion of Pryse Lovedon who succeeded to this estate in right of his mother and took the name of Pryse. This spot is celebrated as the birth-place of *Rhydderch ab Jevan Llwyd*, a poet of the first rank, who lived in the next age after Dafydd ab Gwilym: he was owner of this estate and brought up at Oxford. In 1759 as some labourers were digging for turf in *Gors fochno*, they turned up a tanned leathern quarter boot. It was presented to John Pugh Pryse, esq. who took it out of the country. At the 5th m. pass *Pen y gara Capel*. Half a m. further a road deviates to the l. to *Llanvihangle genau'r glyn*, called also *Llanvihangle al castell Gualter*. The Castle, called Castell Gualter, was built by Walter Espec, or Especke to protect his territories. It was destroyed in 1135, by Cadwallader and Owain Gwyneth, sons of Grufydd ab Cynan. The Church stands upon the brow of the hill below the castle, built in the form of a cross, and neatly fitted up. It is a vicarage in the gift of the bishop of St Davids. The font is an ancient hexagonal bason. On *Cwmswmlog hill* are the remains of a chapel erected by sir Hugh Middleton, in the reign of James I., for the use of his miners. In this parish are several druidic structures. The most remarkable is that called *Gwely Taliesin* or *Taliesin's bed*, situated upon *Pen sarn ddu*, between the rivers Ceulan and Clettwr. This Taliesin ben beirdd, flourished about 540, but as he was a pious christian, mr. Meyrick is of opinion that the emblem of a cross would have been attached to his tomb, and therefore infers that this is not the grave of Taliesin, who spent the latter part of his life in N. Wales, and was probbably buried there. A large heap of earth is surrounded by two circles of stones, the innermost of which is 27 feet in diameter, and the outer about 31 feet. In the centre is the gwely, composed of 6 stones, 5 making an oblong chest and another for a cover. The cover has been taken off and thrown on one side. Many years ago was found in this chest a human scull, but whether the skull of a sacrificed victim or the remnant of an arch druid, affords subject of conjecture. In a field called Letty ngharad bach, belonging to the farm of *Yuerglawdd*, are 2 stones, one of which has a prismatic shape and several circular excavations upon it's sides, doubtless used by the druids in their sacrifices. Upon the top of *Pembryn pellau* is a cistfaen; and upon *Moel Llyn* is a carnedd. At *Llwyn Glâs*, belonging to mr. John Hughes, is preserved one of those long knives called Cylleth hirion. It is 14 inches long including the handle, which is horn, ornamented with brass; the blade is inlaid with gold. This kind of knife was used by the Saxons in the time of Gwrtheyrn or Vortigern, king of Britain. A remarkable incident is connected with the use of these knives. Gwrtheyrn after the death of Gwrthevyr was elected king tho' he had before been deposed for bad conduct. Rowena knowing his pusillanimity, sent messengers to Germany to inform her father of this event. Hengist immediately raised 300,000 armed men, and sailed for Britain, but the britons prevented them from landing. On this Hengist had recourse to stratagem and perfidy; he pretended to have come to assist Gwrtheyrn to regain his crown, who permitted the Saxons to land. Hengist appointed the first of May following for a conference, both parties being to meet upon Salisbury plain, unarmed. Hengist then privately directed his nobles and knights to bring each a Cylleth hirion concealed in his sleeve, and that on his pronouncing the words "Nemet cour saxes," take your knives, each should kill the briton next to him. Thus were 300 noblemen massacred. Of the british princes none escaped except Eidiol, earl of Glocester, who perceiving a pole upon the ground seized it, with which he slew 70 of the Saxons.

From Llanvihangle, a track leads by the Globe Inn, into the high road to Machynlleth, with *Elan fraed*, on the l. noted as the birth-place of that eminent naturalist and antiquary, *Edward Lloyd*, an account of whole life is in manuscript in the Ashmolean museum, and was published by the rev. N. Owen, with other papers, under the title of "British Remains." In a manuscript account of benefactors, at this museum, is a drawing of Edward Lloyd. On regaining the road, *Maes newydd* on the r. proceeds 1 m. with the river Lery on the l. to *Tal y bont*, 7 m. Proceeding half a m. to *Penton las*, on the l. is *Penpontbren*, on the *Ceaulan* river, the property of Herbert Lloyd, attorney at law of Caermarthen, who brought it of Charles Griffiths about the year 1799, whose family had resided here for many generations. At the 8th m. is *Nantlay*, and *Eur glawdd*, where there is a mine producing lead ore and quartz. Half a m. further pass *Troed rhiw fedwen*, and *Tafarn fach*. On the l. lies that immense tract of land called *Gors vochno* bounded on the N. by the river Dovey. Near the shore called *Birds point* it a tumulus called *Moel ynys*, or Tommen lâs. A sand near it is called *Traeth Maelgwn*. A little beyond the 9th m. cross the *Clyttwr*, 1 m. To the l. is *Llangynvelin*, stationed upon high ground, celebrated as the birth-place of Deio ab Jevan Du, who flourished about the year 1480. The Church, dedicated to Cynvelyn, the saint who founded a church at Welsh Pool, consists simply of a nave, and has a porch with an ancient pointed arch. In the inside are the remains of an ancient carved screen. It stands delightfully, overlooking the immense plain Gors Voshno. It is a perpetual curacy, in the gift of the Chichester family. Near the 10th m. pass the Park-gate, on the l. is *Lodge-Park*, originally *Bôd vrigau*, belonging to the Pryses of Gogerthan. Half a m. further pass a brook at *Mill Lodge*. On the l. is *Ty Carreg*. At the 11th m. is *Cae mawr*. Cross the *Einon* at *Dovey Furnace*, where formerly iron ore was melted into pigs. It was erected in 1755 by Vernon, Kendal, & Co. Just beyond at the 12th m. is *Eglwys Fâch*, called also *Llanvihangle Capel Edwin*, founded by John Lloyd, of Ynys Hîr, A. D. 1723. This church is a neat little building. The entrance to it's cemetery is through an antique-looking gateway. Over the s. window of the chancel is the following inscription; HEC EC'C ERE'C PER IOHE LLOYD AN'O DI'N 1623. Cross a tributary to the Einon near *Cymmerau* on the r. and *Melin Ddwr* on the l. At the 13th m. is the trading village of *Garreg*. The road for the remainder of the rout lies on the eastern banks of the Dovey, leaving *Gogarth*, and *Penmaen* at a little distance on the w. side. Plinlimmon appears at the distance of 7 or 8 m. to the S-E.

PONT Y MONACH and HAFOD, are objects of considerable attraction to the visitants at Aberystwith. The former is generally taken in the way to the latter. A track on the N. side of the Rhydiol contains a greater variety of objects, but the highroad is fittest for carriages. Instead of crossing the Rhydiol along the turnpike road, to the s., pass eastward through Northgate to LLANBADERN VAWR, a parish which contains several manors, and is described in it's alphabetic place. Thence along the banks of the river, leaving a mill (Melin y person) upon the r. gain the river's side of *Nanteirio*. On the l. is *Fronfraith*, the seat of Sir T. Bronsall. You next enter *Cwm Rhydiol*, passing along the banks of that river for 8 m. further, before you reach PONT Y MONACH. (which see.) THE RETURN from HAFOD might be made along the Ystwith, by way of *Spytty Ystwith*, or the hospitium of the Ystwith. This church stands upon a rock commanding a delightful prospect of Maen Arthur wood, the property of the earl of Lisburne, upon the top of which is *Grogwynion*, the residence of the incumbent of *Llanavan*, from which is a fine fall of water. Cross the river at *Blaen ddol ucha* proceed nearly 2 m. to *Llanavan*, situated at a very picturesque bend of the Ystwith. The Church, dedicated to St. Avan, consists of a nave and s. transept, which last contains the pews of the Crosswood family, under which they have their vault. An avenue of yew-trees leads to this transept from the entrance of the church-yard. Part of an ancient screen, yet remains. There is a curious silver dish used for bread at the sacrament, presented by one of the earls of Lisburne. Pass *Capel*, back to *Crosswood* or Traws-coed, the noble mansion of the earls of Lisburne, now the residence of the hon. colonel Vaughan, brother of the present earl. The house is large, the park handsome, and the farm in the highest state of cultivation. The hon. colonel Vaughan is heir presumptive. He married August 2, 1798, Lucy, sister to viscount Courtenay. A road on the r. of the park, leads to *Cwm mwydion*, crossing the little river *Magwyr*. 1 m. beyond is *Abertrinant* a seat belonging a family named Lloyd. The house has been suffered to decay, and is now occupied by a farmer. At a short distance, is *Llanvihangel-y-creiddyn*. The roman road called *Sarn Helen*, from *Llania* to Machynlleth, crosses this parish, in a farm called Brenan. At a small house called *Lletty Synod*, in ancient times, the synods of the monks were often held. The Church is cruciform, with an immense high square tower in the centre, supported upon 4 pointed arches. It is a vicarage in the gift of the bishop of St. Davids. Upon a hill, about 2 m. E. of the church, called *Careg Vihangel*, are 3 tumuli. At the distance of 2 m. leave *Pen y wern* on the l. Nothing remarkable occupies the rest of the 7 m. from Llanvihangel, except *Nanteos* on the r, somewhat further than the midway.

Dr Mavor made AN EXCURSION round the environs of Aberystwith. He visited first *Plas Grug*, a fortified mansion on the banks of the Rhydiol, which tradition distinguishes as the residence of several welsh princes. It is situated upon an estate belonging to Thomas Powell, esq. of Nanteos, near Aberystwith. The remains are very considerable, and pleasingly situated in a valley, which terminates with the town of Aberystwith. Of this mansion a square embattled tower appears very entire. A narrow passage leads into a quadrangular division, apparently a kitchen, of which the outer walls are in good preservation. The apartments have been very spacious and numerous, as the remaining walls evince; but the area is completely choked with fallen fragments. That this place has been a residence of the welsh princes is certain, being particularly noticed by Eineon ap Gwgan, who flourished about the year 1244. Of *Llewelyn the great* he expresses himself to this purpose.

His spear flashes in hands accustomed to mental
  deeds;
it kills, and puts it's enemies to flight by the palace
  of the Rhydiol.

It was afterwards a residence of *Owen Glyndwr.* [Cambrian Itin.—Pennant's life of Glyndwr.] He then visited Llanbadarn Vawr, making a digression to *Gogerthan* one of the residences of P. Pryse, esq. distant from Aberystwith 3 m. standing upon a lawn between two very lofty mountains, one of which is covered with various kinds of pines and evergreens, and the other with oaks. A small river runs through the lawn near the house. A broad winding path through a wood from the r. of the road to Machynlleth, conducted him to *Lodge Park*, also belonging to P. Pryse, esq. The house stands upon a bold eminence, and commands some exquisitely fine views. In this park are some valuable mines, particularly one of silver, which of late years, has produced a considerable quantity ; the ore, however, is not sufficiently rich to yield any great profit to the proprietor. He next directed his course to *Moelynis,* or the barren isle, which produces scarcely any thing but rabits, and foxes to prey upon them. It is wholly surrounded by the sea, and the rivers Dovey and Lerry, with only one entrance by a stone bridge. Our tourist next rode along the sands to *Borth,* once a roman station, but now a miserable fishing cottage, who observes, that to this place the company from Aberystwith make excursions for the ſake of enjoying the sea breezes.

To Ponty Monach, 12 m. Barber; Evans; Skrine.
— Pont y Monach and back, Aikin.
— Towyn, 12 miles, Aikin.
— Tregaron, 18 miles, Malkin.
— Machynlleth, 18 m Wyndham; Warner.
— Aberaeron, 15 miles, Warner's 2d walk.
— Plinlimmon, about 14 miles.
— Llanbadarn vawr, 1 mile, Lipscomb.

From Holyhead, 20 miles, Bingley.
—— Llanerchymedd, 6 miles, Aikin.
—— Beaumaris, 23 miles, Warner.
—— Llanelian, 1 mile, Pennant.

AMLWCH, (probably from the name of a contiguous lake ; or *am* about, and *llwch,* a sandy beach) on the n. coast of Anglesea, was in 1766, a village or hamlet, consisting of only 6 houses, but as the works of the Parys Mountain increased, this place also augmented to the size of a market town. The return made to government in 1801, stated the number of houses to be 1025, and the population at 4977. The Church is dedicated to St. Eleuth, a royal bard and saint, and is a neat structure. This place continued for a number of years in a very flourishing state, but at length the mines failed, and the proprietors being rich, became inactive, which greatly changed it's character.

The high table land of *Trysclwyn* will become important from the celebrated *Parys Mountain* (probably from a Robert Parys, who was chamberlain of North Wales, in the reign of Henry the fourth.) The aspect of this hill, rising into enormous rocks, is very rude, and the surrounding vegetation is destroyed by suffocating fumes. Nothing has been observed to withstand the baneful effluvia besides the Melica cærulea. It is generally believed that the Romans obtained copper ore from this mountain, for vestiges are yet left of what was taken for their operations ; and some very ancient stone utensils have, at different times, been turned up. A round cake of copper was found at Llanfaethlu, a few m. distant, weighing 50 lb. stamped with a mark resembling an L. From the time of the Romans to the year 1761, these 3 mines seem to have been entirely neglected. Many and repeated attempts were made from the year 1762, to 1757, by sir Nicbolas Bayley, without success, when messrs. Roe & Co. of Macclesfield took a lease of part of Parys mountain, from sir Nicholas Bayley, father of Lord Uxbridge, which expired about 1792. Considerable sums of money had been expended by the company in making levels to drain off the water, without any hopes of success : they had indeed nearly given up all farther attempts. Their agent was however determined to make a final experiment in another part of the mountain. This fortunately succeeded, for in less than 2 days, ore of almost pure copper was found, within two yards of the surface, which proved to be that vast bed since wrought to infinite advantage. The day of this discovery was the 2d of March, 1768, the anniversary of which has ever since been observed as a festival. The rev. Edward Hughes, a proprietor of part of this mountaineous ridge, proved equally successful. The bed of ore was in some places more than 60 feet in thickness, and the proprietors at one period, are said to have shipped 20,000, tons annually.

The following is extracted from mr. Bingley's account of his visit to the *Anglesea Copper Mine*, the most considerable body of copper-ore ever known. "Having ascended to the top, I stood upon the verge of a vast and tremendous chasm. I stepped upon one of the stages suspended over the edge of the steep, and the prospect was dreadful. The number of caverns, at different heights along the sides; the broken and irregular masses of rock, which every where presented themselves; the multitudes of men at work in different parts, and apparently in the most perilous situations; the motions of the windlasses, and the raising and lowering of the buckets, to draw out the ore and the rubbish; the noise of picking the ore from the rock, and of hammering the wadding, when it was about to be blasted; with at intervals, the roar of the blasts in distant parts of the mine, altogether excited the most sublime ideas, intermixed with sensations of terror. Leaving this situation, and following the road which leads into the mine, my astonishment was again excited, the moment I entered. The shagged arches and overhanging rocks, which seemed to threaten annihilation to any one daring enough to approach them, when superadded to the sulphureous smell arising from the kilns in which the ore is roasted, made it seem to me like the vestibule to Tartarus, described by Virgil. To look up from this situation and observe the people upon the stages, 150 feet above one's head; to see the immense number of ropes and buckets, most of them in motion; and to reflect, that a single stone casually thrown from above, or falling from a bucket, might in a moment destroy a fellow-creature, a man must have a strong mind not to feel impressed with many unpleasant sensations. The sides of this dreadful hollow are mostly perpendicular. Along the edges are the stages with the whimsies by which the buckets are lowered; and from which the men descend to their stations upon the sides. Here suspended, the workman picks with an iron instrument, a place for a footing, whence he cuts out the ore, and tumbles it to the bottom, where it rests with a thundering crash. After working the place into a cavern he removes to a new station." In the Parys mountain are 2 mines; of these, that upon the E. side is called the *Mona Mine*, the entire property of the earl of Uxbridge. *The Parys Mine* is the joint property of the earl of Uxbridge and the rev. Edward Hughes, of Kinmael, near St Asaph.

Mr. Aikin describes this immense undertaking as follows. "The substance of the mountain being ore, the work is carried on in a very different manner from the custom of other mines. Here are comparatively few shafts or levels, the greater part being quarried out, so as to leave a vast excavation open to the day. The view down this steep and extensive hollow is singularly striking. The sides are chiefly of a deep yellow or dusky slate colour, streaked, however, here and there, by fine veins of blue or green, shooting across the cavern, mingled with seams of greyish yellow. The bottom of the pit is by no means regular, but exhibits large and deep burrows in various parts, where a richer vein has been followed in preference to the rest. Every corner of this vast excavation resounds with the noise of pickaxes and hammers, the sides are lined with workmen drawing up the ore from below; and at short intervals is heard, from different quarters, the loud explosion of the gunpowder, by which the rock is blasted, reverberated in pealing echoes from every side. After the ore is obtained from the mine, it is broken into small pieces by the hammer (this being chiefly done by women and children), and piled into a kiln, to which is attached, by flues, a long sulphur chamber. It is now covered close; a little fire is applied in different places; and the whole mass becomes gradually kindled. The sulphur sublimes to the top of the kiln, whence the flues convey it to the chamber appointed for it's reception. This smouldring heat is kept up for 6 months, during which the sulphur-chamber is cleared 4 times. At the expiration of this period the ore is sufficiently roasted. The poorest of this, that is, such as contains from 1¼ to 2 per cent. of metal, is then conveyed to the smelting houses at Amlwch-port; the rest is sent to the company's furnaces of Swansea, and Stanley, near, Liverpool. The greater part of the kilns are very long, about 6 feet high, and the sulphur-chambers are of the same length and height, connected by three flues, and on the same level with the kilns: some new ones, however, have been built at Amlwch-port, by which much sulphur is preserved which would have been dissipated in the old kilns. The new ones are made like lime-kilns, with a contrivance to take out at the bottom the roasted ore, and thus keep up a perpetual fire; from the neck of the kiln branches off a single flue, which conveys the sulphur into a receiving chamber, built upon the rock, so as to be on a level with the neck of the kiln, i. e. above the ore. The 2 smelting houses, of which one belongs to each company, contain 31 reverberatory furnaces, the chimneys of which are 41 feet high: they are charged every 5 hours with 12 cwt. of ore, which yields ½ cwt. of rough copper, containing 50 per cent. of pure metal; the price of rough copper is about 2*l* 10*s* per cwt. The coals are procured from Swansea and Liverpool, a great part of which is Wigan Slack.

The sulphate of copper, however, is the richest ore which the mine yields, containing about 50 per cent. of pure metal. This is found in solution at the bottom of the mine, whence it is pumped up into cisterns, like tanners' pits, about 2 feet deep; of these pits there are many ranges, each range communicating with a shallow pool of considerable extent; into these cisterns are put cast iron plates, and other damaged iron vessels procured from Coalbrook-dale; when the sulphuric acid enters into combination with the iron, letting fall the copper in the form of a red sediment, very slightly oxidated. The cisterns are cleared once in a quarter of a year, when the sulphate of iron in solution is let off into the shallow pool, and the copper is taken to a kiln, dried well, and is then ready for exportation. The sulphate of iron remaining in the pool, partly decomposes by spontaneous evaporation, and lets fall a yellow ochre, which is dried and sent to Liverpool and London. One ton of iron thus immersed, produces about 2 tons of copper mud, each of which, when smelted will average 1600 weight of copper; but the precipitate depends much on the kind of iron that is used. If wrought iron be put into mineral water, and left undisturbed, that is, without cleaning, to give it a fresh surface, till dissolved, the result will be nearly it's own weight of pure copper; which, from the superior quality, sells at a much higher price in the market, than what is obtained from the smelted ore. This mode of precipitating copper from it's solvent, by the decomposing power of another metal, is not a recent discovery. It was known more than a century ago to the workmen in the mines of Hungary, where it was termed ziment copper; and was long practised in the Wicklow mines in Ireland, anterior to the adoption of the process here. The workmen earn, on an average, 1*s* 6*d* a day. But some get the ore at a certain sum per ton. These are called *bargain-takers*, each of which will engage several men under him: and if the rock be easily penetrated, and the ore of good quality, these will earn from 5 to 6*s* a day. After they have worked a given time, their pile of ore is examined, by a piece being drawn out and an assay made of the *quality*, by smelting an ounce weight of it in a small crucible, and after being refined by a second process, the button of copper is weighed, the amount of the heaps ascertained, and the bargain-taker accordingly remunerated for his labour. The quantity of copper ore annually raised it is not easy to ascertain. The Parys mine has produced from five to ten thousand tons per quarter, besides about 15 tons of precipitated copper; and the Mona mine nearly an equal quantity. But at present the quantity falls far short of this. From some cause of failure in the quantity or quality of the ore, little is done at the Parys mine; and the proprietor is causing the refuse ore to be fluxed, which a few years back was not considered worth the trouble or expense of smelting. Nor is the Mona mine worked with that spirit, nor to an equal extent, as when the late Mr. Williams was a copartner in the concern. The number of men employed in the underground workings of the Mona mine, in the year 1806, were 227, the consumption of gunpowder 17,036 lb. and of candles 26,283 lb. In 1607, 237 were employed, the consumption of gunpowder was 25,345 lb. and of candles 23,321 lb. In 1808, 122 men were employed, and 6,300 lb. of gunpowder, and 9,200 lb. of candles were consumed, and subsequent to these periods the energy in working has considerably relaxed. The sulphur produced by roasting the poorer kind of ores, after being melted and refined, is cast into rolls and sent to London. The cones are chiefly used for manufacturing gunpowder and sulphuric acid. For some time a manufactory of *green* and *blue vitriol* was carried on, but the concern, not having been found to answer, has been some time abandoned. An *alum* work is conducted here upon a very singular and admirable plan. The argillaceous earth, forming the base of this nentral salt, is found near the spot, in a stratum about 6 feet beneath the surface of the ground. This earth is laid over the heaps of ore in a state of roasting, from which it becomes impregnated with the sulphuric acid gas, disengaged by heat from the copper; and when sufficiently saturated, the composition is placed in shallow pits, filled with water, where it is stirred about till the specific gravity of the solution exceeds that of common water one-twelfth. Then it is conveyed in troughs to a range of leaden pans, where by a gentle heat a certain portion is evaporated, and the remainder drawn off into refrigeratories or coolers, to crystallize; and after being refined by a second crystallization, it becomes a merchantable article." Beauties of England, xvii, 233.

This mountain also produces an ore of *zinc*, which in a similar manner is exposed to the roasting kilns, and becomes amalgamated with the sulphuric particles. It is then dissolved in water, and after the process of evaporation and crystallization, it is sent to the London market. "Nature," Mr. Pennant observes, "hath been profuse in bestowing her mineral favours on this spot; for above the copper ore, and not more than three quarters of a yard beneath the common soil, is a bed of yellowish greasy clay, from one to four yards thick, containing *lead ore*, and yielding from six hundred to a thousand pounds weight of lead from one ton; and one of the metal yields not less than fifty-seven ounces of silver. Mixed with the earth are frequently certain parts, of the colour of cinnabar: whether these are symptomatic of the sulphurous arsenical silver ores, or of quick-silver, I will not pretend to decide. Something interferes with the successful smelting of this earth in the great: insomuch that it has not yet been of that profit to the adventurers, which might reasonably be expected from the crucible assays of it; and they have at this time about 8000 tons on bank undisposed of. Since the defalcation in the copper concern, more attention has been paid to this species of mineral treasure, and smelting works have been erected on a large scale; but, from the very high price of coals, and the deceasing demand for lead, this work is at present on the decline." From this mountain arises a mineral water, which turns the syrup of violets red, without any signs of chalybeate. To enumerate the mineral substances found from time to time would prove a tedious employment and perhaps an unimportant object. The following are the principal and most useful; 1, Yellow sulphurated copper ore; 2, Native copper, in small quantities; 3, Sulphate of copper both chrystallized and in solution; 4, Sulphate of lead, containing a small portion of silver; 5, Black ore, containing copper with galenca, calamine, and some silver; 6, Native sulphur.

Not far from Parys Mountain is the Port whence the ore brought from the mines is transported to Liverpool and Swansea. It is a chasm between two rocks, large enough to receive 30 vessels, each 200 tons. The two companies employ 15 brigs, from 100 to 150 tons burden, besides sloops and other craft. The articles exported from these copper mines are principally, a coarse copper from the smelting house; a richer copper ore; dried precipitate of copper, from the vitriol pits; refined sulphur; ochre; alum; green vitriol. Tho' much improved by the copper companies, this port is so exposed to the swell of the ocean as to make it difficult and dangerous of access, during the effects, of high northerly winds.

The whole of this coast consists of bays and recesses of various forms and dimensions, with lofty projecting promontories. At *Camlyn-bay*, about 8 m. from Amlwch, are some excellent marble quarries.

To Caernarvon, mr. Warner returned to *Plas Gwyn*; thence to the village of *Pen Mynydd*, the birth-place of *Owen Tudor*, the great ancestor of a line of english monarchs. What remains of this ancient residence is incorporated in a farm house; but some coats of arms, escutcheons, and specimens of old masonry, still exist. He then proceeded to the mansion of Plâs Newydd, through the park, an enclosure which gently slopes to the Menai. and is covered with venerable oaks and ashes. In the midst of this sylvan scene, stand two relics of druidic superstition or infamy, called cromlechs. PLAS NEWYDD, is a magnificent castellated mansion, altered and enlarged by the Earl of Uxbridge, at an immense expense. It commands a view of the picturesque strait, on the banks of which it stands. In front appears the Snowdon chain. There is a path through Plâs Newydd park, to a ferry of the same name.

To Llanelian, 2 miles, Bingley.
— the village of Cemmaes 4 m: back to Amlwch, thence through Llanerchymedd to Bangor ferry, 23 miles, Aikin.
— Caernarvon, 31 miles, Warner.
— Holyhead, 18 miles, Pennant.

* * *

ANGLESEA. This island forms one of the six counties of N. Wales. It is situated to the N-W. of Caernarvonshire, from which it is separated by a narrow arm of the sea, called the straits of Menai. The ancient britons distinguished this district by different names, as Ynys Dowyll, or Shady Island; Ynys y Cedeirn, from it's heroes or powerful druids; and Ynys Fon, or Mon, latinized into Mona; and for the sake of distinguishing it from Mon Aw, the Man of the Water, or Isle of Man, it is called Mon Vynyz. The saxons called it Anglesea, or the English Isle. It is probable that this insulated tract once joined the main land, as traces of an isthmus are visible near Porthaethwy, where a line of rocks jets out nearly across the channel, in the broken interstices of which the sea, at the commencement of the flood tide, fluctuates and foams. This island was chosen by the druids, or british priests, during the persecution of the Romans as an asylum; but roman ambition knew no bounds. *Caius Suetonius Paulinus* having overcome the Ordovices, who inhabited the adjacent country resolved to pass over into Mona. He found no difficulty in overcoming a race of unarmed people; but his attention was arrested by an attack from the countries in his rear. An army headed by *Bonduca* or *Boadicea*, diverted the roman army from the remnant of the druids, when the island was again attacked and totally reduced by Julius Agricola, the druids and remainder of the inhabitants falling a lamentable sacrifice to the most extreme outrages and cruelty. The history of those interesting events has been given by Tacitus, the most accurate of the roman historians. After this conquest, this island formed a residence for the Romans. They afterwards, however, abandoned the country, and the natives resumed the mode of government under which they formerly had lived, dividing the island into petty sovereignties. A. D. 443, *Caswallan* was deemed the superior lord, to whom the other cambrian sovereigns paid homage and obedience. *Maelgwyn*, his son, succeeded, from whom sprung, in a direct line, *Cadwalader*, the last king of the Romans. From this period, the island of Mona formed part of the principality, or kingdom of Gwynedd, the kings of which made *Aberfraw* their chief place of residence. Egbert, who united the saxon heptarchy into one government, under the name of England, (to retaliate the injuries committed upon his subjects by the Welsh, who had formed an offensive alliance with the Danes) invaded West Wales, and desolated the country as far as Snowdon. He then advanced to Mona, and after having fought a most sanguinary battle with the Welsh forces at *Llanvaes* near Beaumaris, he took possession of the island; but it was shortly recovered under the power of the welsh prince *Mervyn*. During the reign of William Rufus, the Welsh having committed various depredations on the borders, a powerful english army entered Wales, and invaded this island, poured a full measure of vindictive retaliation upon the inhabitants. In the 12th century it suffered by the contests between *Cadwalader* and his nephew *Howel*, who had usurped the throne of N. Wales. Shortly after, it was ravaged in a similar contest between prince David and his brother Roderic. In 1245 the Irish landed in Anglesea and for a time carried desolation before them, but, unsupported by the English, the infuriated inhabitants drove them back to their ships with great slaughter. Edward the first became the deadly foe of these islanders, for passing the straits of the Menai by a bridge of boats, at a place called *Moel y don*, he attacked the welsh army under Llewelyn ap Gruffydd, which made a brave resistance. Notwithstanding this rebuff, the English afterwards gained complete possession of the island. Anglesea is surrounded by the irish Sea, except on the side of the Menai straits. On this strait are established 5 ferries; i. e. *Abermenai*, the most s.; 3 m. to the n. of which is that of *Tal y Foel*, near Caernarvon; 4 m. further, *Moel y don*; 3 m. beyond which is Porthaethwy, more commonly called BANGOR-FERRY, over the narrowest part of the straits, the breadth there not exceeding ½ m.; and the fifth and longest at high water, is between the village of ABER, and the town of BEAUMARIS. [See page 1.] The form of the island is irregular, being indented with numerous small bays and creeks. The average length from n-w. to s-e. is about 20 m.; the breadth, from n-e to s-w, about 16; and the circumference, 76; comprising about 200,000 acres of land. It contains 4 market-towns, i. e. NEWBOROUGH, BEAUMARIS, LLANERCHYMEDD, and HOLYHEAD. By returns made under the population-act in 1801, the island contained 6680 houses and 33,806 inhabitants; i. e. 18,031 females, and 15,775 males, of whom 2614 were stated to be employed in trade and manufactures, and 9766 in the labours of agriculture. It is in the diocese of Bangor, and province of Canterbury; and sends one member to the british senate for the county, and another for the town of BEAUMARIS. The climate is mild and more temperate, than the adjoining counties of N. Wales, arising from the sea breezes; but owing to the same circumstance is incommoded with frequent mists in the autumn, which occasion a damp atmosphere, subjecting the inhabitants to intermittents. The face of the country produces no lofty mountains, nor deep vallies, neither is it greatly diversified with hills and dales. The interior parts being devoid of wood, the greater part of the land is uninclosed, and few hedges, the country assumes a very dreary aspect, suggesting the idea of sterility; yet this is not the real state of the case, for the SOIL is in general very good, and, under proper management highly productive. It is generally a fine loamy sand. The substance used as manure is lime, or marine sand. Corn and cattle constitute the chief products. In favourable seasons large quantities of barley and oats are exported either to Liverpool, or across the Menai, and many thousand cattle, besides sheep and hogs, pass over the ferries, for the English markets. The island possesses great capabilities, for a considerable portion of land remains in a swampy state, for want of draining, and many of the flat lands near the sea are covered with sand, which might easily be converted into grazing land, or other purposes. It is well watered by 12 rivulets; the principal of which are the *Cevenny, Alau, Fraw, and Dulas.* From Harrison's description of Briton, b. i, ch. 10, Anglesea appears to have been a place of great trade, and the names of ports and havens yet remaining confirm the account. These harbours are numerous and capable of great improvement and benefit. Beaumaris is still a good harbour, and with it's 2 creeks may be considered a member of the port of Chester. To the n. is Red Wharf Bay; Dulas bay; Amlwch port; Cemlyn, or Crooked-pool bay; Holy head; Aberfraw; Maltreath, at the mouth of the river Cevenny, might be greatly improved. Dinas Lwyd, and Bodorgan are places mentioned as excellent situations for erecting piers. See observations on the the sea-coasts and harbours of Wales, by Lewis Morris, esq. Anglesea was formerly well wooded, but an exterminating system has left it so naked, as that in the interior the few trees which have been planted have shrunk under the force of the s-w. winds. Even fences are difficult to raise, and easily destroyed. The general scenery of this district is uninteresting to the traveller; yet when he has advanced a few miles in a n-w. direction, splendid views may be obtained of the immense alpine chain of Caernarvonshire mountains, extending across that county, from Penmaen to Traethmawr, in one continued line, the contour of which is varied, at irregular intervals, by the numerous diversified peaks towering above the rest, till they gradually advance to the summit of Snowdon; and then uniformly declining till they terminate in the n. horn of Caerdigan bay. As the traveller recedes from the position he first took, the connecting links of this noble chain are lost to the sight, the insulated summits appearing like so many pyramids in the distant horizon. The Natural Productions of Anglesea are multifarious. Among the subterraneous productions are found various kinds of ochre, potter's clay, fuller's earth, breccia for millstones, grey and white marble; the abestine marble, was found in Llanfair-in-hornwy parish; lead and copper in Parys Mountain. The sea produces sea weed for kelp; herring, cod, whiting, turbot, soal, plaice, crabs, lobsters, oysters, (those found near *Penmaen* are highly esteemed,) Leland says, "There is a good commodity for fishing about all Tir Môn; but there lacketh cunning and diligence." This island is celebrated for the variety of it's SHELL FISH. The following is a list of the princpal of these productions, from Bingley.

Actinia sulcata, sulcated actinia.
Aphrodita minuta, little aphrodita.
Aplysia depilans, depilatory aplysia.
Asterias oculata, dotted star fish.
A. hispida, hispid star-fish.
A. lacertosa, lizard star-fish.
A. sphærulata, bearded star fish.
Cancer pisum, pea crab.
C. longicornis, long horned crab.
C. velutinus, velvet crab.
C. platickeles, great clawed crab.
C. phalangium, slender legged crab.
C. pagurus, black clawed crab.
C. mœnas, common blue crab.
C. gammarus, common lobster.
C. strigosus, plated lobster.
Cardium echinatum, echinated cockle.
C. lævigatum, smooth cockle.
C. edule, common cockle.
Doris electrina, amber doris.
Eschinus esculentus, sea hedge-hog.
Murex costatus, ribbed whilk.
Mytilus incurvatus, crooked muscle.
M. pelucidus, pelucid muscle.
M. umbilicatus, umbilicated muscle.
Patella intorta, inclining limpit.
Pecten lævis, smooth scallop.
P. glaber, furrowed scallop.
Sabella alveolata, honey-comb sabella.
Solen vagina, scymeter razor-shell.
S. pelucidus, pelucid razor-shell.
S. legumen, sub-oval razor-shell.
Turbo lævis, smooth wreath.
T. terebra, auger wreath.
T. fasciatus, fasciated wreath.
Trochus cinereus, cinereous top.
T. majus, tuberculated top.
Voluta tornatilis, oval volute.

The following are a list of the PLANTS, of Anglesea, not referible to particular places.

Agrostis minima; sandy pastures, s-w. coast.
Apium graveolens; sides of ditches.
Antriplex portulacoides; rocks above the sea, and upon the s-w. coast.
A. laciniata; upon the s-w coast.
A. litoralis; upon the s-w. coast.
Artemisia maritima; upon the s-w. coast.
Beta maritima: muddy places, on the s-w. coast.
Bunias cakile; coast near Abermenai ferry.
Butomus umbellatus; in several rivulets.
Cochlearia danica; shore near Llanbadric church on the N. coast.
Convolvulus soldanella; on the s-w:
Comarum palustre; muddy putrid marshes.
Crithmum maritimum; on the coast.
Epipactus palustris; marshy meadows.
Euphorbia portlandica; s-w. parts.
Gentiana pneumonanthe; moist grounds, scarce.
Hippuris vulgaris; in ditches.
Hydrocotyle inundatum; in rivulets, common.
Hypericum elodes; swampy places.
Lavatera arborea; on the coast.
Ligustrum vulgare; in hedges, in various parts.
Lysimachia vulgaris; about the sides of ponds.
Neottia spiralis; old pastures.
Nymphea lutea; in slow rivers, frequent.
Ophioglossum vulgatum; moist places in Maes y porth wood.
Orobanche major; cliffs on the side of the Menai.
Osmunda lunaria; old pastures.
O. regalis; pond sides.
Phleum pratense; with viviparious florets.
Santolina maritima; on the sandy shore near Abermenai ferry.
Sisymbrium monense; in sandy soil near Abermenai ferry.
Sium angustifolium; in rivulets.
Utricularia vulgaris; in ditches and standing waters.
Veronica vulgare; in marshy ground.
Zannichellia palustris; in the rivers.

There are no manufactures carried on here of any considerable importance. The few linen and woollen cloths made in this island may be considered as specimens rather of private industry than sources of public emolument. The Roads are generally good, Direction-posts frequent, and the cultivation of the land much more attended to than formerly. The obtaining of Coals at a moderate price is a great disideratum in Anglesea. Even while the exuberent mines in the mountainous ridge of Trysclwyn were in full work, by far the greatest part of the ore was shipped to other places productive of coal. The enormous high-price of coals in the island, operates as a prohibition of their use, among the low classes of the inhabitants. Much time must necessarily be employed in seeking fuel. Peat and turf must be dug, dried, carried home and stacked or housed; many cannot obtain a sufficient quantity of this firing. Hard necessity urges them therefore to collect sticks, wood, gorse, fern, &c. thus the hedges are destroyed and the land left open and unprotected. From want of industry and from the depredations of poverty, a district consisting of a natural richness of soil, and other advantages, capable of rendering it a luxuriant paradise, wears in many places the appearance of sterility, and disertion. Coals at Liverpool sell for 12s or 13s per ton. The expense of freight land-carriage, and import-duty, enhance the price to 40s. The line of depression between the limestone boundaries of Malldraeth and Traeth coch, indicate the existence of coal, and on this line coals have been raised under the patronage of the earl of Uxbridge, mr. Meyrick, and others. The works are at *Pentre Berew*, near Llanfihangel.

In an Excursion round the Isle of Anglesea, from Bangor, an object of considerable attraction is immediately presented in the town of Beaumaris, and it's concomitants, [which see.] Llanvaes Priory, now called the Friars, was a monastery, said by some historians to have been founded by Llewelyn ap Jorwerth, about the year 1237, over the spot where his princess was interred. An indication that he forgave the frailty of his wife, in her attachment to William de Bruce, [see p. 2.] Lord Clifford and numerous barons and knights, who fell in defending their country, were buried here. Gryffyd Grygg, a poet of Mona, was interred here about the year 1370. This monastery was consecrated by Howel, bishop of Bangor, and dedicated to St. Francis. Pennant says, "I am informed that on the farm of Cremlyn Monach, once the property of the Friary, is cut on a great stone, the effigies of it's patron St. Francis; and that his head is also cut on the stone of a wall in the street of Beaumaris, to which all passengers were to pay their respects, under pain of a forfeit." Henry 1, in opposing the revolt of Owen Glyndwr, put several of the friars to the sword, took the rest prisoners, and plundered the convent. His son Henry 5, somewhat reinstated the establishment. At the dissolution, Henry 8 disposed of this convent and it's possessions to one of his courtiers. The ferocity of ensuing times converted this sacred building into a barn, and ejected the body of princess Joan from her narrow tenement. [see p. 3.] A family of Whyte, now extinct, possessed the estate, and built upon the site of the Friary a respectable house, which has since been enlarged. At present it is a seat belonging to sir Robert Williams. The chapel of this monastery only remains, used as an outhouse. Over an arched gateway, in an inner court, is a shield, with the arms, cut in stone, of Collwyn ap Tagno, lord of Efionydd and Ardudwy, founder of one of the 15 tribes of N. Wales, and ancestor of the late resident family. It is dated 1623, probably the time when the religious house was converted into a family residence *Treyr Castell*, at a short distance, is an old castellated mansion, once the residence of the descendents of *Marchudd*, lord of Uwch Dulas, in Denbighshire, now occupied as a farm-house. Here, in the 13th century also lived sir Tudur ap Gronwy. This knight was one of the great landed proprietors, who held their estates in capite of the crown. Edward the first, hearing that sir Tudor had assumed the honour of knighthood, without his permission, called him to account. Sir Tudor replied, that by the laws of the Round Table, he had claimed that right, possessing the 3 required qualities. 1, he was a gentleman, 2, he had an ample fortune; and 3, he was ready to fight any man who had the hardiness to dispute it. The king struck with the dignity of his deportment, confirmed the title he had assumed. [Powell.] The Cellar of Treyr Castell was famed for a large stock of excellent Hydromel, Metheglin, or *Mead*. Queen Elizabeth, who was descended from this house, had a large quantity of this article annually imported from Wales, for her own use. The following Receipt for making this liquor is from an ancient welsh manuscript. "Gather a bushel of sweet briar leaves, and a bushel of thyme, ½ a bushel of rosemary, and a peck of bay leaves: these being well washed, seethe them in a furnace of fair water: let them boil the space of ½ an hour, and then pour out all the herbs and water into a vat and let it stand till it be but milk-warm, and strain the water from the herbs; and to every six gallons of this water, put one gallon of fine honey, and put into the boorn (that is, the wort or boiled liquor) and labour together half an hour, then let it stand five days, stirring it twice or thrice a day; then take the liquor, and boil it anew, and when it doth seethe, scum it as long as any scum remaineth; when it is clear, put it into the vat, as before, and there let it be cooled. You must have in readiness a kind of new ale or beer, which, as soon as you have emptied, suddenly whelm it upside down, and set it up again, and presently put in the Metheglin, (N. B. this in room of yeast) and let it stand 3 days a working, and then turn it up in barrels, tying at every tup-hole, (by a packthread) a little bag of beaten cloves and mace, to the value of half an ounce. It must then stand half a year before drank. At a little distance is *Castell Aber Llienawg*, where are the vestiges of a small ancient fort, at the back of a neat farm-house, near the sea-beach. It appears to have been fortified by a circular tower at each angle, with a square tower or keep in the centre. The whole was surrounded by a deep foss, and a hollow, probably once a covered way, extends to the shore, terminated by a large artificial mound, upon which was a redoubt. This fortress was founded by Hugh Lupus, earl of Chester, and Hugh, the red headed earl of Shrewsbury, in 1098, when they combined against the Welsh, attacked Anglesea, overran the island, and committed on the poor inhabitants more ferocious barbarities than ever stained the name of conqueror. *Penmon Priory*, is about 1 m. N-E. of the former, near the sea, founded by Mael gwyn Gwynedd, in the 6th century. Previous to the year 1221, Llewelyn ap Jorwerth subjected it to new regulations. In the 6th of Elizabeth it was granted to mr. John More. The remains consist of the refectory, under which appears to have been cells, and over it the dormitory, with the conventual church; part of the last is used for parochial service. The church, the present mansion-house, and ruinous refectory, are one connected building, forming 3 sides of a square court, open to the E. The walls are in some places 6 feet thick. The interior of the church exhibits a rich fund for antiquarian conjecture. The shape appears to have been cruciform, but the N transept is down. The square tower in the centre rests upon 4 circular arches, having treble zigzag and billeted mouldings, supported by small round columns, with plain plinths, and simple capitals. Some parts of this structure exhibit the stamp of the 7th century, and others the style attributed to the Saxons. The monuments bear the names of Hugh Hughes, of Lleininog, who died Feb. 19, 1775; sir Thomas Wilsford, of Ildinge, Kent, knight, died Jan. 25, 1645; he was father to the lady who married sir Richard Bulkeley. in the lower part of the church is a curious benetier, now used as a font.

Near this place is a Ffynon-fair, or holy well, surrounded by a wall, and stone seats, having 2 entrances. Upon the walls are initials. In the Park of sir Robert Williams, ¼ mile distant, is an ancient cross, about 6 feet in height. The shaft is curiously ornamented. *Penmon Park*, originally belonging to the monastery, but now the property of lord Bulkeley, is surrounded by a lofty stone wall, and is well stocked with red deer, and contains an abundance of rabbits. From a high limestone ridge, on the north side, is a fine view of the irish sea, and when the atmosphere is clear, the Isle of Man. At a short distance to the south of the ridge, in the centre of the park, stands an ancient curious british cross, ornamented with numerous tracings in relief. Report says that the present proprietor of the park intends moving this relic to Baron-hill. Let us hope that this report is untrue, and that the mind which rescued Joan's coffin, will not despoil this spot, by removing an ancient monument from it's original site, where only it can incite interest. Distant ¾ m. from the shore is the island of *Priestholme*, *Ynis Seiriol*, *Glannauch*, or *Puffin Island*, of an oval shape, about 1 m. in length, and ½ m. in breadth. The land is covered with a fine turf. At present it is uninhabited. Seiriol, son of Owen Danwyn ap Einon ab Cunedda, a holy man, in the beginning of the 6th century, here erected his cell, no part of which remains. He established a school at Penmaen. Near the centre of this islet is an old square tower, supposed to be the fragment of a religious house, subordinate to the priory of Penmon. Prince Owen Gwynedd, the founder of the monastery, and those of Penmon, Holyhead, and Bangor, the contemporary of king Arthur lies here. The island is the property of lord Bulkeley, who lets it to a company of poor people for 15*l.* per annum. There are upon this spot a few sheep and a numerous colony of rabbits. During the summer, it swarms with various birds of passage, peregrine falcons, cormorants, razor-bills, guillemots, oyster-catchers, stony peterils, divers, terns, curlews, gulls, &c. From the beginning of April to the beginning of August, it is inhabited by an immense number of the Alcæ Arcticæ, puffin-auks, or coulternebs. When these feathered tribes are disturbed by the firing of a gun, or any alarming noise, they suddenly rise in such numbers as to give an appearance of a dense cloud; filling, at the same time, the air with loud and dissonant sounds. "They appear first about the fifth or tenth of April; but quit the place, almost to a bird, twice or thrice before they settle. Their first employ is the forming of burrows; which falls to the share of the males, who are so intent on the business as to suffer themselves at that time to be taken by the hand. Some few save themselves the trouble of forming holes, and will dispossess the rabbits, who, during the Puffin season retire to the other side of the island. They lay 1 white egg. Males, as well as females, perform the office of sitting, relieving each other when they go to feed. The young are hatched in the beginning of July. The parents have the strongest affection for them; and if layed hold of by the wings, will give themselves most cruel bites on any part of the body they can reach, as if actuated by despair: and when released, instead of flying away, will often hurry again into the burrow to their young. The noise they make when caught is horrible, and not unlike the efforts of a dumb person to speak. This affection ceases at the time of remigration, which is most exactly about the 11th of August. They then go off, to a single bird, and leave behind the unfledged young of the later hatches a prey to the Peregrine Falcon, which watches the mouth of the holes for their appearance, compelled as they must soon be by hunger to come out. The food of these birds is sprats, or sea weeds, which makes them excessively rank; yet the young are pickled, and preserved by spices, and by some people much admired: It appears certain, that the puffins do not breed till the 3d year. The proof arises from the observations made by the rev. Hugh Davies on the different forms of the bills, among thousands of this species which he saw wrecked, Those which he supposes to have been of the first year, were small, weak, destitute of any furrow, and of a dusky colour; those of the 2d. year, were considerably larger and stronger, lighter coloured, and with a faint vestige of the furrow at the base; those of more advanced years, were of vivid colours, and great strength. Among the myraids which annually resort to Priestholm not an individual has ever been observed which had not it's bill of an uniform growth. Perhaps the same remark may hold good in respect to the Razor-Bill. Br. Zool. i, No. 230. Mr. Davies having found multitudes with bills far inferior in strength to those which haunt the island; of an uniform black colour, and without the characteristic white furrow, and black grooves." Pennant. Near *Llandonna* is a precipitous isolated hill, called *Bwrdd Arthur*, or Arthur's Round Table, upon which are the vestiges of an ancient fortification, denominated Din, or *Dinas Sylwy*, the exploratory fort. It is encompassed by a deep foss, between 2 lofty valla, formed of rude stones, and in the area are the foundations of oval buildings. This eminence is highly worth the trouble of ascending. The prospect consists according to mr. Pennant, of "an intermixture of sea, rock, and alps, most savagely great." The Menai appearing encircled by the 2 shores, assumes the form of a magnificent lake, the town Beaumaris being placed upon it's margin. On the r. appear the unbroken undulations of Anglesea; on the l. Snowdon and attendant mountains; the reverse is occupied by the ocean. In a deep gully, leading from Llanddona church to the sea, near the shore, are 2 round mounts, which mr. Pennant conjectured were the work of the Danes, to protect their vessels in Red-wharf-bay. In this vicinity is a place called *Nant y dienydd*, the chasm of destruction; generally considered the British Tarpeian rock. Near this place is a church called *Llanfihangle Din Sylwy;* and about 2 m. further that of *Llanjestyn* (a saint who lived about the close of the 5th century, son of Geraint ab Erbin, slain by the Saxons at the seige of London). This church contains a tomb of curious workmanship, supposed to be that of it's tutelar saint. Some antiquarians think the letters which appear upon a scroll, have been done long subsequent to the death of Jestyn. The inscription, as copied by the hon. Daines Barrington, and given by mr. Pennant, is "Hic jacet sanctus Yestimus cui Gwenllian filia Madoc et Gryffit ap Gwillyn optulit in oblacaem istam imaginem p. salute animarium." Yet mr. Owen the editor of the 2d edit. of Rowland's "Mona Antiqua," says the inscription is a fiction, no such can now be found upon the stone. The inscription being now almost illegible, 'tis not in the power of an ordinary observer to determine such a grave dispute. *Traeth coch*, or Red Wharf, distant 2 m. is a large bay, running into the land, and receiving the waters of the small river Torryd. It is passable at low water, being covered with firm sand. A large portion of small shells are gathered upon the west side, and used for manuring the land, in many parts of the island. The w. horn of the bay forms a small cape, or promontory, called *Castell-in-awr*. This, and adjacent cliffs, are composed of calcareous strata, and numerous vessels upon the coast are employed to carry limestone into the different parts of Wales. There is here, an old and new Quay. *Pentraeth* is pleasantly situated at the head of the sands. It's church is surrounded by ash and sycamore-trees. The Pantons, have here their place of interment. *Plas Gwyn*, lies at a short distance. It is the seat of Paul Panton, esq. Tho' this mansion cannot rank among the first in the island, it contains a well selected library, and an invaluable treasure of welsh MSS. The inquisitive and intelligent traveller will not fail to meet with a communicative obligingness from this family. The warmest encomiums have been paid it by several tourists. The following quotation from mr. Lloyd may be instanced. "To the lovers of british literature, the name of Panton will ever be dear; to this family they are particularly indebted; and the opportunity of acknowledging it will always be gratifying." In a field near the Porter's-lodge, stand 2 upright stones, respecting which, tradition has wrought a marvellous story. Eineon ap Gwalchmai, an eminent bard, was enamoured of the young Angharad, but he had unfortunately two competitors to contend with. The fair one determined to decide the matter by the relative salient abilities of her lovers. An exhibition of leaping was the criterion determined upon. Eineon victoriously bore off the prize, and the two stones mark the distance of his leap. Eineon having occasion to be absent from this part of the country, for some time, on his return, he learnt with sorrow that his faithless Angharad had married another. He took up however, his harp, and softened the peturbations of his mind with melancholy music. After this recital, gentle reader, if we may be allowed to descend to common sense, the 2 stones may be the remains of a druidic monument, another, at a short distance, having been thrown down. The coast between *Traeth coch*, and *Moelfra point*, produces several kinds of excellent marble, chiefly black, grey, and mottled brown, which are manufactured into monuments and ornaments for architectural decoration. *Llanfair Mathafern eithaf*, gave birth in 1722, to that brilliant star in the Cambrian hemisphere, *Goronw Owen*. His father was a husbandman, attentive to the mere wants of nature, and unmindful of giving his children any education. Goranw, however, imbibed a spirit of enquiry, and an ardour of research which could not be suppressed. He went to school, first by stealth, and was continued there by the influence of his mother. At the age of 15, he became qualified as an assistant in a grammar school at Pwlheli. Through the munificence of mr. Lewis Morris, he thence removed to Oxford. After graduating there took orders, and was appointed by the Bishop of Bangor to his curacy of Llanfair. Stationed at his native place, his happiness was complete; but it was of short duration; the bishop removed him to make way for a particular friend. Necessity compelled Goronw to accept the curacy of Oswestry in Shropshire. He married, and his paltry stipend proved inadequate to the support of a family. He removed to Donnington, where he assisted in a school, and served an adjacent church for 26*l* per annum. After an endurance of five years' genteel wretchedness, he somewhat ameliorated his condition by accepting the curacy of Walton in Cheshire; but pinching circumstances still harassed his mind. He removed to London, but was unable to meet with any living superior to the curacy of North-holt, in Middlesex. Worn out with unavailing hopes of obtaining some preferment, he emigrated to Williamsburg, in Virginia, where he probably died. To a perfect acquaintance with Latin and Greek, Goronw added a knowledge of the oriental languages; he was also a good antiquarian, and a favourite child of Apollo. His works were printed in a volume called "Diddanwch Teuluaidd," now become scarce. In the church yard, is a modern carnedd. Beneath the heap of stones is a hollow cavern, the entrance guarded, according to the ancient british and jewish customs, by a large stone. The sepulchre was erected by a mr. Wynne. Pass *Llaneigrad* on the l. and *Llanallgo* on the r. 1 m. further on the l. *Penrhós Dulas.* On the r. *Plas Dulas,* 1 m. LLANELIAN, 2 m. AMLWCH, 1½ m. *Birwan,* 1 m. (on the r. *Bull-bay, Trwyn-melin-point,* and *Easterly-mouse islet). Llanbadric,* 3 m. 1 m. on the l. of *Commaes* is Llanfechel; in which parish is a large fallen cromlech, and a fine quarry of very curious and beautiful marble, called Verde de Corsica or verde antiche. This quarry was lately sold for 1000*l.* This district to the N-W. of AMLWCH, consists principally of an extensive sandy plain, which from a few instances of the effects of cultivation, exhibits marks of great fertility. The coast is intersected by several creeks and bays. At short distances from the shore are 3 islets called the *East-Mouse,* the *Middle-Mouse,* and *West-Mouse.* The middle one is usually named *Ynys Badrig,* from a circumstance recorded in the legendary life of the great irish evangelist St. Patrick; and upon the opposite point stands a church denominated after him *Llanbadric.* At a short distance is *Camlyn-bay,* which receives the river Gwygir. About 3 miles beyond Commaes is *Llanrhwydrys,* near which is the West-Mouse Island, or *Maen bigel,* and in front of the village, about half a league from the shore, lies *Ynys y'Moel Rhoniaid,* or *Isle of Seals,* commonly called the *Skerries.* It is inhabited by a few poor sheep, and a numerous colony of rabbits, and seldom visited, except in the season of puffins. The surface of the island is composed principally of bare or half covered rocks. Upon it's highest elevation a light house was erected about the year 1730, for the convenience of ships navigating between Ireland and the ports of Liverpool and Chester, and yet wrecks are not unfrequent on this coast. The fishery on this coast belongs the church of Bangor. About the cliffs of this island are abundance of coal-fish, cod, whiting, and what the Welsh call *gwiniad,* the Labrus tinca of Linnæus. One m. from Llanrwydrys, is a house called The Lodge, and *Mynachtu,* anciently the site of a religious house, where are yet the remains of a chapel, (on the l. is a road to *Llanfairynghornwy,* 1½m. midway is *Caeriau.* About 1m. from this village is one of those ancient monuments called meini hirion, consisting of 3 large upright stones, standing at the distance of about 500 yards one from the other. In the vicinity of these are 2 circular encampments, with a single foss and vallum, called *Castell Crwn*; and not far distant, in the parish of *Llanflewyn,* were dug up some years ago, 3 golden bracelets, and a bulla of the same metal in excellent preservation. These were in the possession of mr. Pennant. Mr. Whitaker says that this well known ornament of the roman boys was worn as an amulet. Hist. of Manches. i, 79. Leave *Carnel's point* on the r. and proceed 2 m. to *Llanrhyddlad,* 1m. further is *Carreg Llwyd,* a good mansion, with fine plantations, the residence of Holland Griffith, esq., by whose spirited and patriotic example and encouragement, the agriculture of this district has been much improved. *Llanfaethle* ½ m. (2 m further on the right

Plas y Glynn) *Llanfwrog*, 2½ m. (½ m. on the l. *Llanfachreth.*) Over the sands, which are fordable at very low water, to *Penrhos*, 2 m. where is *Penrhos-hall*, a handsome modern mansion, lately erected under the direction of mr. Defferd, the residence of Lady Stanley. HOLYHEAD, 2 m. This separated part of Anglesea, once the place of interment of pious people, and thence called Holy Island, was regarded as peculiarly sacred. The foundations of *Capell y Gorlles*, *Capell St. Ffraid*, &c. &c. are still traceable. The whole of this islet consists principally of barren rocks and sands. A common, called *Towyn y Capel* is bounded on the w. side by rocks, over which the sea sometimes breaks, in an awful manner. The s. part constitutes the parish of *Rhoscolin*. Near the Four-mile bridge, is a quarry of serpentine, or marble. The channel, which divides this tract from the other part of Anglesea, is narrow, and in some places fordable at low water. The great irish road is carried over a bridge, called *Rhyd y Bont*, or *Rhyd y Pont*. The country hence to the s-w. part of Anglesea is uninteresting and dreary. On this rout a custom prevails of sounding horns to call the labourers in the fields to work. There are 2 roads from *Y felinwen* near Llanfairyneibwll, to Aberffraw, which is distant a-about 7 m. The first on the l. is over *Towyn Trewin Common*, crossing *Avon Crigell*, with *Llyn Maelog* on the r. to *Llanfaelog*, where the road turns to the r. and falls into the other road across the *Cymmyran sands*. Within 1½m. of Aberffraw pass *Llangwyfen* on the r. *Aberffraw* is situated where the river Ffraw discharges it's waters into a small bay. It was one of the 3 royal residences of Wales, and a seat of their principal courts of justice. Roderic the great fixed upon this place as the seat of government, about the year 870, and it continued a royal residence till the death of Llewelyn in 1282. It was here that the princes of N. Wales had for several centuries a magnificent palace, and here was deposited a copy of the celebrated code of laws, enacted by Howel Dda. Another copy of those laws was kept at Dinevawr. Some trifling remains of the ancient palace are shewn in the walls of a building now used as a barn. In 1801 the village contained 936 inhabitants and 179 houses. The employments pursued here are husbandry and fishing. A small harbour admits sloops of 40 tons burden, and afford a facility of exporting corn. Several thousand bushels of oats and barley are annually shipped; a certain proof of the fertility of the surrounding country. Two methodist chapels have been erected here. At this place was born Walter Steward, the ancestor, according to Rowlands, of the royal house of the Stuarts, kings of England and Scotland. See Mona Antiqua, p. 175. Near this place have been frequently found the armulets called gleiniau nadroedd, or snake gems, supposed to have been manufactured by the romans and exchanged for exports with the britons. The Welsh still attach great virtues to those rings using them to cure coughs the ague, or to assist children in cutting their teeth.

In this vicinity is the lake *Llyn Goron*, about 2 m. in circumference, abounding with trout, gwyniad, and other fish. It is much frequented in summer by anglers. *Llangadwalader*, distant nearly 2 m. The Church is said to have been founded by Cadwallader, last king of the Britons. The stone mentioned by Rowlands yet remains forming the lintel of the s. entrance doorway. Antiquaries differ in deciphering the inscription. The author just mentioned, says it is to be read

CATAMANUS REX SAPIENTISSIMUS OPINATISSIMUS OMNIUM REGUM.

He supposes that the inscription is commemorative of *Catamanus* or *Cadfan*, the grandfather of the founder, who was interred here. See plate IX of Mona Antiqua Restorata.

EPITAPH.

In obitum *Owini Woode*, armigeri, qui abuit 6 die April Ao, Dni. 1602. Ætat suæ 76.

Fœlix ter felix marmor quia nobile lignum
Quo caret infœlix insula, mannor, habës,
Owen *et patria vivens fuit utile lignum.*
Et lignum vitæ post sua fata Deo.
Filius ista meo posui monumenta parenti
Sit precor ut tecum nomen ita Omen idem.

Bodorgan, lies 1½ m. to the r. situated upon an eminence, clothed with wood, surrounded by a small park, stocked with deer. This house was built from a design by Defferd, and is the residence of Owen Putland Meyric, esq. The *Malldreath Estuary* may be crossed by a ferry, but at low water the sands are fordable. The difficulty, however, of this pass causes Newborough to be seldom visited. This Traeth is an arm of the sea, flowing far up into the land. The direction is S-W. to N-E. stretching from *Llanddwyn Point* to *Llangefni-bridge*; a distance of about 12 m. It is flanked by 2 ranges of limestone-rock, which run in the same line of bearing, to Red-wharf Bay, across the island. A fine embankment once existed across the Traeth, but it became ruinated. A second work crossed a little below *Trefdraeth*, which was suffered to decay, wanting some necessary repairs. Thus indolence or thoughtlessness permitted the sea to rush over and despoil many beautifully verdant and luxuriant meadows. A scheme has been some time in contemplation, for erecting another embankment, on an enlarged scale and durable plan, so as to form a new road upon the elevated part.

Newborough forms an insignificant name in the catalogue of towns. It may however deserve some regard as connected in it's history with Aberfraw. The british name of this place is *Rhos-fair*. Here too had the princes of N. Wales a Llys or royal palace. Originally it was a seat of justice for the comot of Menai, and continued so long after it's subjection to the crown of England. Edward 1, annexed to it the royalties of the prince of Wales and formed the town into a corporate body; hence the name New-borough. It sent a representative to parliament in the 3d year of Henry 8, and in the 1st year of Edward 6, this privilege was afterwards transferred to Beaumaris. Newborough is still governed by a mayor, recorder, 2 bailiffs, &c. but it's ancient glory has long since passed away; even it's weekly market is discontinued. By the census of 1801, the number of houses was 176 and that of the inhabitants 599. Some are employed in the manufacturing of matts, nets, and cordage, composed of sea-reed grass, called rhosir-morhesg ropes; others in husbandry, and a few in fishing. Not far from what is considered the domestic chapel to the royal palace, is an upright stone, bearing an inscription, which is thus read by Rowlands;

"CUR......FILIUS CURRICINI EREXIT HUNC LAPIDEM:"

probably set up in memory of a danish chieftain who fell in battle. Newborough was the birth-place and residence of John Morgan, a blind musician who was one of the last who understood playing upon the *crwth*. A man named Williams was also a maker and performer. He was a barber and resided at Holyhead. Both these Crwderos' are dead, the crwth is disregarded, and the enthusiastic attention once paid to it's music is extinct!

Llanddwyn parish forms a kind of peninsula towards the sea, the whole of which is covered with *meals* or sand-hills. Upon a sandy flat, surrounded by rocks, near the shore, was an oratory of St. Dwynwen, the daughter of Brychan Urth, a holy man who lived in the 5th century. So wealthy was the treasury of this shrine, in the time of Owen Glyndwr, that it became a subject of very serious depredatory quarrel, and in the time of Henry 8 the revenues formed one of the richest prebends belonging the cathedral of Bangor.

Abermenai Ferry lies almost opposite to Caernarvon bar. It is one of the 5 ferries sanctioned by authority between the island and the main land. They were granted by Henry 8 to Richard Giffard, who let them for a term to Wm. Bulkeley This only remains in the family. From the circumstances of sand banks, opposing tides, issuing out of two seas, not one of these passages can be pronounced safe. Serious accidents have occurred at each. *Tal y foel*, or the bald headland, is one of the principal ferries. The place derives it's name from the coast being higher than in the vicinity, and a naked abrupt rock, appears on approaching the shore.

In pursuing the circuit of this island, we proceed up the W. bank of the Menai to *Llanidan*, or the Church of St. Idan, once belonging to the convent at BEDDGELERT. It contains 2 curiosities, the one is a reliquary, the other an uncommon stone. See LLANIDAN. *Porthamel*, or *Porth-amwyll*, the gloomy ferry, so called from the dense woods, which, in former times, shaded the banks. It is famed as the place where Suetonius landed when he exterminated druidic domination. The infantry crossed by means of flat bottomed boats, near *Pwll y ffuwch*, where a low place upon the beach is still called *Pant yr yscaphie*, or the boat hollow; scaphæ being the name which the Romans gave their boats. The horse followed below at the ford. A tumulus in an adjoining field, it is supposed was the holocaustic place, where the terrified druids took up firebrands and brandished them; but where the infatuated multitude where committed to the flames of their own sacrificial fires. Upon the top of *Gwydryn hill* is a fortified post, of a semicircular shape, called *Caer Idris,* surrounded by a triple foss and vallum; it's name and figure indicate it to have been of british origin. **Llanedwen** is chiefly noticed as having given birth to the Rev. Henry Rowlands, author of " Mona Antiqua Restorata." See Llanedwen. **Moel y don** is another of the usual ferries over the Menai. See an account of this place in it's alphabetic arrangement. Also the succeeding objects under **Plas Newydd.** *Llanfair Pwl-gwyngyll* is situated near the dangerous passage of the *Swelly-Rocks,* derived probably from local circumstances, as *pwll,* or pool, *gwing,* to wriggle, and *hyll,* hideous; i. e. a hideous wriggling-pool, allusive to the opposite whirlpool in the Menai. Other conjectures as to the derivation of this word, have been made; among which, *pwll,* a pool, *gwyn* rage, and *gwyll* dark, i. e. the gloomy raging pool. Upon a rocky eminence near the shore, in this parish is the site of an ancient british fortification, called *Craig y ddinas,* opposite to which are the Swelly-rocks, many of which are visible at low water, between which the sea runs with great rapidity. " When very young," says mr. Pennant, " I ventured myself in a small boat during the greatest rage of this torrent, and never shall forget the rapid evolutions between rock and rock, amid the boiling waves and mill-race current." Tour. iii, 23. Indeed the violent swells and the bursting ebulitions in some places, the furious run of tide in others, the roaring noise of the waters ocassioned by the submerged breakers, the dashing of the foam and spray in the vortices, against the uncovered and exposed rocks, with the din and turbulence around, is at certain times of flood and ebb, of such a kind, as to baffle all description to convey any adequate idea, either of the appearances they exhibit, or the sensations they excite. At high water the terrific scene completely disappears. This furious current, the very Scylla and Charybdis of welsh mariners, is called *Pwll Ceris;* and is certainly a formidable obstacle to the navigation of large vessels. *Llandyssilio,* 1 m. further, is curiously situated upon a small rocky peninsula, jutting into the sea. This, at high-water, forms an islet called *Ben-glas,* comprising a few acres of land, which afford pasturage for sheep: a causeway joins it to the opposite beach, passable only at ebb-tide. It is a circumstance almost peculiar to Anglesea that most of it's 74 parish churches are placed not far distant from the shore. In some the time of service is adapted to the state of the tide, and when the wind brows briskly in the same direction the tide will set in earlier than expected, causing an indecorous breaking up of the devotions of the congregation. This is sometimes the case both at this place and at *Llangwyfen* near Aberffraw. Mr. Rowlands says, that he met with an extract from a deed, contained in a book of sir Wm. Gryffyth, whence it appears that the natives of this township were once sold as an appendage of the estate to which the lands belonged. Mona Antiqua, p. 122. A rural pipe, used by the shepherds for their amusement, called the *Pibgorn,* in some measure resembling a hoboy, is said to be almost peculiar to the Isle of Anglesea. This name is given to it from having it's extremities tipped with horn. It has 7 holes, besides the aperture in which a reed is concealed. It's tone is between the flute and clarionet. It was from this instrument that the kind of dance called hornpipe originated.

* * *

From Chepstow, 3 miles, Manby.
—— Bristol, 11 miles.

AUST FERRY, or the OLD PASSAGE HOUSE, anciently Aust Clive. This ferry is one half shorter than that at the Black-rock Inn, or New Passage, but the landing at the latter is more commodious. The Aust Cliff, under which you here land from Bristol, &c., is a bold elevation of about 300 feet, composed of a red clay interspersed with narrow strata of the whitest alabaster; also, carbonite of lime, with pyrites and chrystals of lime, spars of sulphate of lime, sulphate of strontiane, mundic, &c. The tide moves here with great strength, which the opposing rocks in the bed of the river, form into whirlpools. The boatmen carefully avoid these. Open boats have been forcibly drawn under water in these places.

This Passage-House is upon the s-e. side of the Severn, the house on the other side is called **Beachley**, both upon the edge of Gloucestershire. Tradition has ascribed to this spot the scene of a remarkable event. In order to settle a contest between Edward the elder, and Leolin, a prince of Wales. Edward appeared upon Aust cliff, and Leolin stationed himself at Beachley upon the opposite shore, without either of them moving to meet the other. Edward entered a boat, and ordered it to be rowed across. Leolin, struck with this instance of magnanimity, as soon as the boat approached, he quitted instantly the spot upon which he stood, threw off his robe of state, and darting into the water, to the height of his breast, he laid hold of the boat, addressing his rival thus, "Most wise king! your condescension has overcome my pride, and your wisdom triumphed over my folly; tread upon that neck which I had lifted against you, and enter the land which you have made your own." Nothing less than carrying Edward upon his shoulders to land, would satisfy him. When arrived, he did him homage as his vassal.

The little hamlet of Aust, lies at a considerable distance from the Ferry-house. It is situated behind a craggy cliff, in the salt marshes, by the side of the Severn. It has a neat chapel, the w. end of which has a lofty tower, with pinnacles at the corners. "The Old Passage House is far preferable to the New; the accommodation is better, and the people far more obliging; but the black rock which juts into the sea, renders this ferry more dangerous."—E. J. Spence.

To Clifton, near Bristol, 11 miles, whence C. W. Manby, esq set out.
— Beachley, across the Severn, 1½ miles.

A TABLE
shewing at what Hour to pass the Severn, every Day in the Year, at
AUST PASSAGE.

THE WIND BEING ABOVE.

Moon's Age.			*Times of Passing.* H. M.		H. M
1	and	16	2 00	to	7 00
2	and	17	2 48	to	7 48
3	and	18	3 36	to	8 36
4	and	19	4 24	to	9 24
5	and	20	5 12	to	10 12
6	and	21	6 00	to	11 00
7	and	22	6 48	to	11 48
8	and	23	7 36	to	12 36
9	and	24	8 24	to	1 24
10	and	25	9 12	to	2 12
11	and	26	10 00	to	3 00
12	and	27	10 48	to	3 48
13	and	28	11 36	to	4 36
14	and	29	12 24	to	5 24
15	and	30	1 12	to	6 12

THE WIND BEING BELOW.

Moon's Age.			*Times of Passing.* H. M.		H. M.
1	and	16	7 00	to	2 00
2	and	17	7 48	to	2 48
3	and	18	8 36	to	3 36
4	and	19	9 24	to	4 24
5	and	20	10 12	to	5 12
6	and	21	11 00	to	6 00
7	and	22	11 43	to	6 48
8	and	23	12 36	to	7 36
9	and	24	1 24	to	8 24
10	and	25	2 12	to	9 12
11	and	26	3 00	to	10 00
12	and	27	3 48	to	10 48
13	and	28	4 36	to	11 36
14	and	29	5 24	to	12 24
15	and	30	6 12	to	1 12

Example. If the moon be 5 or 20 days old, and the wind above, there is passing from 12 minutes after 5 till 12 minutes after 10. If the wind be below, from 12 minutes after 10 to 12 minutes after 5.

When the tide is coming in, the wind being above, they pass an hour earlier at the New Passage than here; but the tide going out, and wind below, they are an hour later at the New Passage. So that this table will serve for both passages.

* * *

From Corwen, 13½ m. Pennant; Bingley; Wyndham.
— Llangynnog, 11 miles, Aikin.
— Pont y Glyn, 12 miles, Hutton.
— Mallwyd, 16 miles, J. Evans.
— Dinas Mouddy, 22 miles, Warner.
— Dolgelly, 18 miles, Skrine.

BALA, (the outlet of the lake) is a clean and populous market-town in Merionethshire, consisting of one wide principal street; the others crossing it at right angles. The houses are in general very low. The young women commonly go bare-footed. They, however, are well formed, and have little of the strong welsh physiognomy. In 1801 the population consisted of 1463 persons, the number of houses 310. The lake is the principal attraction of this vicinity, yet it possesses no very interesting features. It is said that the lakes of Scotland and Ireland contain more grand discriminating traits, than either those of Cumberland, Westmoreland, or Wales. Grass land near Bala lets as high as 3 or 4 guineas an acre: the average rent of the arable does not exceed one guinea in the vales. On the hills it runs from 1*s.* to 5*s.* Sheep commons are 4*d* a head. Agriculture is little attended to here. Bala is in the parish of *Llanycil* (the church of the recess) about 1 m. distant. At this place is carried on a great trade in woollen gloves and stockings. Just before entering the town is an artificial mount called *Tommen y Bala* (the tumulus of Bala,) which is supposed to be of roman origin, and placed here, with a small castle on it's summit, to secure the pass towards the sea. On the E. bank of the Dee is another mount, not far distant, Called *Castell Gronw Befyr o Benllyn* (the castle of Gronw, the Fair of Penllyn), a chieftain who lived in the time of Maelgwn Gwynedd. BALA LAKE, or *Llyn Tegid*, or *Pimble-mere*, is ¼ m. S. of the town. The latter name is a corruption from Pymplwy meer, or the meer of the 5 parishes adjoining the lake, Llandervel, Llanfawr, Llanycill, Llanuwchllyn, and Llangower. It is the largest lake in Wales, being about 4 m. long. and in some places near 1 m. in breadth. At *Bryn Goleu* it's depth is several fathoms. The scenery around is mountainous, but not very striking. The overflowings of this lake are sometimes dreadful; but this only happens when the winds rush from the mountain at the upper end. In stormy weather, when swelled by torrents, the water is driven to the height of 8 or 9 feet, covering great part of the vale of Edeirnion, and almost threatening the town with destruction. In calm settled weather it has been so smooth as to be completely frozen over. The river Dee rises from under *Arran ben Llyn*, the high mountain at the head of the lake; and, according to Giraldus Cambriensis, Drayton, and others, passes through this immense body of water without deigning to intermix it's waters, as the Rhone is said to pass through the lake of Geneva; and the classic Alpheus through the waters of the Adriatic. Hence it has been asserted that the salmon are never found in the lake; nor the gwiniad in the river. This *may* generally be the case, but perhaps by accident the gwiniad has been known to stray as far as Llandrillo, 6 m. down the river; and a ſalmon has now and then been found trespassing in the lake. From the bottom of the lake or N-E. end, the view to the S-W. is exceedingly fine; a line of rich cornfields and verdant meadows bound it's waters on the r.; and on the l., the bridge; through which issues out the river called the *Dee*. The boundaries of this lake are very grand: a large rocky hill, well clothed with wood, rises over it in picturesque beauty. A range of crags thence leads the eye to the lofty Arrans with their summits Penllyn and Fowddy. On the N-W. are the cloudy tops of Arennigs vawr, and vach; and in the distant horizon, the tripple crown of the towering Cader Idris. The lake abounds with a variety of excellent fish; viz. pike, trout, perch, eels, and that peculiar to alpine lakes, called gwiniad, the salmo laveretus of Linnæus, and the fera of the lake of Geneva. The fishery in the 13th century belonged to the abbey of Basingwerk; the whole property is now vested in Sir W. W. Wynne, bart. As a particular favour, the fisherman belonging to sir Watkin William Wynne, may be engaged occasionally to attend fishing parties, with a boat and nets. Without such permission no person is allowed the use of nets; but angling is freely permitted, and gentlemen as distant as from London visit this place entirely for the sake of indulging in this amusement. The seat of sir R. C. Hoare, and sir John Lister, a joint establishment for the purpose of fishing, is advantageously situated on the left bank of the lake near the town, and is sheltered by a hill. Several farms appear on the same side at intervals, but there is a great want of variety in the scenery occasioned chiefly by the woods being cut down which once adorned the banks, and no others planted. Near the exit of the river Dee, from the pool adjoining the bridge, there are vestages of a raised earthen work, which seem to have been intersected by the road. Here the roman road, leading from the station of Mediollanum in Montgomeryshire, to that of Heriri Mons, or Tommen y Mûr in Merionethshire, traversed the valley; and continued it's course either through or very near the present town of Bala, to the Miltir Cerrig or stony mile, and thence through Bwlch-y-buarth to Tommen y Mûr.

Plants. Alisma natans, s. end of the lake; Fumaria claviculata, in a hedge in the lane, at the N. end of the lake; Senecio viscosus, upon the shore of the lake; Littorella lacustris, upon the bank at the S. end of the lake.

Of the INNS at Bala, Mr. Hutton says, "altho' I have often only reposed one night at an inn, yet from agreeable treatment and conversation, I found some regret the next day at parting. Though I saw the people but once, the mind revolted at the idea of seeing them no more. This was also the case at Bala. In one of my tours, I stopped at the *Three Golden Eagles* (the arms of Wynne) where, by mistake, my saddlecloth was left. It was however carefully preserved, tho' my return was uncertain. In a subsequent tour, I received the cloth, and was truly sorry to find the unhappy landlord had been obliged to shut up." The Bull is accounted the head-inn, but the Lion is also a large and comfortable house, kept by civil and attentive people.

AN EXCURSION ROUND THE LAKE,
from Bingley's Tour.

"Crossing the bridge, Pont Mwnwgl-y-llyn, and proceeding along the E. edge of the pool, from near the hamlet of *Llangower* 4 m. a pleasing vale opens on the opposite side, bounded by mountains, and closed in at the end by one of the *Arrenigs*. Passing the end of the lake about ½ m. and leaving the road down a narrow lane to *Llanuwchllyn* (the church above the lake) the vale of *Twrch* is entered, where *Aran Benllyn* presents one of it's native craggy and prominent cliffs, it's poor vegetation hanging in a few tufts from it's broken sides. The scene is altogether that of nature in her roughest attire, where rocks, heath, moss, and a few grasses, seemed almost the only component parts of the picture. Crossing the river Twrch (the burrower) 2½ m. my guide, says Mr. Bingley, pointed out a piece of land of considerable extent, near *Llanuwchllyn* which was nearly covered with innumerable masses of broken rocks which had been carried there by what the Welsh call *Daeardor*, a breaking of the earth. This is a dislodgment of a vast quantity of the surface of the ground, and as appears to have been the case in the present instance, sometime of a considerable tumulus from the higher mountains, which seems to have been occasioned by the bursting of a waterspout, the vast contents of which being lodged in the hollows, penetrated into the earth, which loosening the whole mass, it was swept down with the torrent, and lodged in the vale below. The present accident happened after a thunderstorm, on the 20th of June 1781, when the river Twrch overflowed it's banks in such a dreadful torrent, as to sweep every thing before it. According to the newspaper accounts no less than 17 houses, 10 cows, and a vast number of sheep, besides the soil of all the meadows and corn fields in it's course were destroyed by it; and this meadow, in which the greater part of the stones were lodged, was so heaped with them, as to render it not worth the trouble of clearing it again for cultivation. The dimensions of some of the stones, borne hither by the impetuosity of the torrent, are astonishing; one was 19 feet long, 9 broad, and 6 high; another, split in the descent, was 19½ feet by 7½, and 6 deep. Eight other stones, half this size, were carried ½ m. and 5 bridges in the parish were swept away. The inhabitants providentially received a timely alarm; the consequence of a few minutes delay would have been their destruction. The only person missing was a poor woman who being sick in bed was drowned. [Pennant ii, p. 87.] On the summit of a high and craggy rock, at a mile distance from the road, about 1 m. beyond Llanuwchllyn, ¾ m. are the remains of an ancient british fort, called *Castell Corndochon*. Returning, upon an eminence on the l., near the head of the pool *Caer Gai*, ¾ m. was formerly a fort belonging to *Cai Hir ap Cynyr*, or, as Spencer has called him, Timon, the foster father of King Arthur, who was educated here." Pass *Llan y Cil*, 3 m. more; 1 m. distant from Bala.

In the immediate neighbourhood is the seat of mr. Price. Elegant grounds add considerably to the beauties of this spot, which is surrounded by mountains, through which roads have been cut with excessive labour. While at Bala, mr. Skrine visited the pass of *Glynduffis*, where a torrent is precipitated from the hills with great force, and falls, in some places, perpendicularly, from basin to basin. The road is here so constructed, as to follow the windings of the torrent, upon a shelf above it. In one place, springing across by a bold arch, it commands a view of all the falls. Soon afterwards he reached CORWEN.

On the DOLGELLEY road, by the side of the lake, occurs sir W. W. Wynne's beautiful cottage, built upon an eminence near the extremity of the lake. In this walk may be observed the whole contour of the lake and of it's banks. *Llanycil*, 1 m. One m. further pass *Cefn Bodig*, to the r. with *Bryn y moel*, and *Crigllwydion*, to *Pont la far*, 3 m. from Bala. On the l. *Glan-y tlyn*. On the r. *Caergai*, 1 m. *Near Llanuwchllyn* cross the Llew river, which falls into the Dû at a short distance, 1 m. *Dwrnudon*, 2 m. Arran Benllyn, on the l. *Drws-y Nant uchaf*. 3 m. *Yronwith* and *Drws y Nant isaf*, with the Mawddach on the l. 1 m. *Rhyd y maen* and *Hengwrt uchaf* 2 m. On the l. *Maes y cambren*. *Pont-newydd*, 2 m. *Dolygamedd* to the l. 1 m. further on the opposite side of the stream is *Dolysereu*. One m. further approaching to DOLGELLEY, on the l. are the residences of *Gartmaelen*, and *Llwyn*.

On the road TO LLANRHAIADR, about 1½ m. from Bala, is the Bridge called called *Pont Cynwyd*, below which the turbulent little stream is crowded with huge masses of rock, deeply excavated into circular hollows, by the furious eddying of the water which rages from above. About 1 m. beyond stands *Rhiwedog* (the abrupt ascent), an ancient family seat, near which, in a vale, where there is stagnant water in winter, called *Pwl y Gelanedd* (the pool of the slain) was fought a most severe battle between the Britons and Saxons, in which the aged Llywarch, lost his only surviving son. From the side of a steep, just after entering the moors, appears a distant view of the *vale of Edeirneon*. The road then leads over *Trùm y Sarn* (the causeway of the ridge). At a little distance on the r. runs one of the immense ridges extending 15 or 16 m. in length, called the *Berwyn Mountains*. Two of the most elevated points are *Cader Ferwyn* and *Cader Forwyn*. Soon afterwards, occurs a noted bwlch or pass, which divides the counties of Merioneth and Montgomery, called *Milltir Girrig* (the stony mile) 3 m. Hence is a prospect into the romantic *vale of Llangynog*, 3½ m. completely enclosed on all sides by mountains. The bottom is interspersed with small farm houses, LLANRHAIADR, 4½ m.

On the road TO DINAS Y MOWDDU, on the NW. side of the lake, the villages of *Llanycil* and *Llanuwchllyn* occurs, beyond which the mountains assume a bold style. Here commences the craggy ascent of *Arran ben Llyn*, which continues for nearly two m. beyond is the rough glen, through which the boisterous Twrch rushes in continued cascades. The cottages in this district are most rudely formed, and their outward appearance corresponds to the wretchedness within. Continuing his journey up the stream, the traveller at length arrives at the entrance of the military pass of *Bwlch y groes*, (the pass of the cross) so called from a crucifix which was anciently erected at the summit of this ascent. Mr. Aikin, who took this route, says, "Before we entered the pass, we turned aside a little on our r. to admire a very striking *cascade of the Twrch*. The bed of the torrent was filled with enormous masses of rock several yards in diameter, piled one upon the other in a most singular and wonderful manner, deeply worn by the constant action of the water, which boils and foams, and rushes with vast impetuosity through the intervals between the rocks, which were themselves adorned with large tufts of Saxifraga nivalis, and other plants, in full flower. About ¼ m. above the fall is a craggy perpendicular cliff, bending over the water, whence, no doubt, these surprising ruins were detached by the force of frost, or the irresistible rushing of the torrent, swelled unusually by heavy rain; the pieces as they fell, rolled along the bed of the stream, till one being at this place interrupted in it's further progress, stopped also all the rest which were behind it; the descent of the current heaped them upon each other in their present disorderly arrangement, but was unable to sweep away the mound; it has however left deeply engraven marks of violence by it's gradual, tho' constant erosion, will probably at some future period, aided by some high spring flood, tear away these obstacles, and carry their shattered fragments into Bala-pool. Returning into the road from this romantic spot, we began to ascend the steep mountain of *Bwlch y groes*, by a most miserably rugged road of loose slates, rendered slippery by the rain, which was coming down with increasing violence. We at length gained the summit, and descended by a noble broad terrace road, down the opposite side of the mountain, crossing several small rivulets which, uniting, form the source of the river Dovey, a large stream which gives it's name to the valley. (The river Dovey rises near Llangower, in the neighbourhood of Bala, shapes it's course by the two towns of Dinas Mowddwy and Machynlleth and at the distance of 10 m. falls into the mouth of Cardigan bay.) We soon arrived at *Llan y mowddu*, whence we proceeded to DINAS Y MOWDDU, passing on our r. a most beautiful CASCADE formed by the river *Cowarch*, which hastens to mingle it's waters with the Dovey. We passed through Dinas y mowddu without stopping and halted for the night at MALLWYD, 2 m. lower down the vale, where we found a very tolerable inn."

The distances on the great road from BALA to DINASY MOWDDU, are as follow. Pass *Tynytioll* to *Llangower*, 3¼ m. Pass *Pontregwyn*, and *Llanywechlyn*, to *Avonvachen*, 2 m. 7f.; Pass *Rhydybont*, *Tynant-brook*, *Fron*, *Bwlch y groes*, to *Tan y bwlch*, 3½ m. (Near this place rises Afon Einion, on it's approach to Bala-lake it is called the Twrch river, which runs on the r. all the way from the lake.) Begin to take the infant Dovey on the l. passing *Castleford* to *Tyndol*, 3 m. *Llanymouddu*, 1m.; *Tinfreeth* turnpike, 7 f. *Tynant*, 1m. 1 f.; *Llantnewd*, 1m. (Cross the Cowarch river.) DINASY MOWDDU, 1 m.

On the road TO CORWEN take a retrospective view of the peaks of Cader Idris, distant eighteen miles, rising behind a succession of mountains. Following the course of the Dee on the r. pursue a charming vale, amid hedge-rows, corn, grass, and trees of luxurant growth. Neat houses, farms, and cottages enliven the scene. Three m. from Bala, turn to the r. and cross the Dee by a handsome stone bridge. Continuing with the river on the l. the same kind of scenery continues to the l. In this route pass through the pleasing villages of *Llanfawr*, and *Llandrillo*; near the latter stands *Maesmor*, the residence of Bell Lloyd, esq. Passing through *Llangar*, arrive at CORWEN.

To RUTHIN occurs a gradual ascent of 2 m. and then is discovered a grand view of Bala Lake, finely backed by the Arran and the more distant Cader Idris. At about the end of the 6th m. the turnpike road from Llanrwst to Corwen crosses at right angles. Glynn bridge lies 1 m. to the l. an object well worth so short a deviation. [see PONT Y GLYNN.] Mr. Warner continued along the banks of this stream, till he entered the Ruthin road, near a village caled *Betws-Gwynfyl goch*. Three or 4 m. distant from Ruthin tbe vale of Clwyd is entered, a rich tract of land stretching 22 m. in length, and 5 or 6 in breadth.

The road TO FESTINIOG is over a dreary waste of 18 m. through ten of which there are but two solitary houses.—Hutton. *Arran vawr* lies on the cross road from Bala to Beddgelart, a district exceedingly wild.

To Llangynog, 10½ miles, Bingley; Wyndham.
— Mallwyd, 16 miles, Aikin.
— Festiniog, 18 miles, Hutton.
— Dinas y Mowddu, 17½ m. J. Evans; Pennant
— Corwen, 12 miles, Skrine.
— Ruthjn, 21 miles, Warner.
— Dolgelle, 18 miles.
— Llanrhaiadr, 15 miles.
— Caernarvon, 38 miles.
— Aberystwith, 49 miles.
— Shrewsbury, 46 miles.

Prom Plas Newydd, 5 miles, Wyndham.
—— Port Penrhyn, 1½ miles, Bingley.
—— Amlwch, 23 miles, Aikin.
—— Aber, 3½ miles, Hutton; Skrine.
—— Caernarvon, 9 m. Evans; Warner; Gilpin.
—— Conway, 15 miles, Warner's 2d walk.
—— Gwyndy, 16 miles, Pennant.
—— Capel Curig, 14 miles.

BANGOR, (from Bon chôr, the beautiful choir) in Caernarvonshire, is a bishop's see. Though now very inconsiderable, it appears to have been, in ancient times, so large as to be called Bangor fawr, the great Bangor, probably to distinguish it from Bangor-is-coed, in Flintshire. It is seated at the mouth of the

Menai, near it's opening to the *Lavan sands*, in a narrow valley, between two low ridges of slate rock, opening to the s. towards Snowdon, and terminating northwards about ½ m. from the cathedral into the beautiful bay of Beaumaris; the low towers of it's castle are visible from the beach, lord Bulkley's mansion at *Baron hill*, appearing behind. At a distance, Puffin's island, and the promontory of Orme's-head, are seen to guard the entrance of the harbour; the vast Penmaen mawr, and a line of villages, with cultivated fields, lie stretched along the shore. From the church-yard is an extensive and charming prospect of part of Anglesea, with the town and bay of Beaumaris. On a rocky eminence, about ¼ m. E. of Bangor, formerly stood a Castle, built by Hugh, Earl of Chester, sometime during the reign of William 2. The date of it's demolition is unknown. The site is still visible on a precipitous hill, about half a m. eastward of the city. The Cathedral is a low plain building, dedicated to St. Deiniol to whom it owed it's origin, about the year 525, and he was elected the first bishop in 550. This Daniel was son of Dinothus, abbot of Bangor iscoed, under the auspices of Maelgwyn Gwynedd, king of Wales, founder of Penmon, patron of Taliesin, and the most liberal prince of his time. It was destroyed by the Saxons in 1071: and afterwards rebuilt by king John, in 1212. It suffered, with the cathedral of St. Asaph, about 1247, in the wars betwixt Henry 3, and the Welsh. In 1402 it was burnt down in the rebellion of Owen Glyndwr; and remained in ruins upwards of 90 years, when the choir was rebuilt by bishop Henry Dermis or Denni, in the reign of Henry 7; but the tower and nave were, according to an inscription over the west door, built at the expense of bishop Skeffington in 1532. This see met with a still more cruel ravager in bishop Bulkeley, who not only alienated many of the lands belonging to it, but went so far as even to sell the bells of the church. Beneath a simple arch lies the body of Owen Gwynedd, the valiant Prince of North Wales. The heart of bishop Skeffington is deposited here; his body was interred at Beauleau, in 1530, of which monastery he had been abbot. The choir was fitted up in a style of neat and simple elegance, by the late prelate Dr. Warren, and ornamented with a good organ, the gift of Dr. Thomas Lloyd 1779. The chapter consists of a dean, 3 archdeacons, 2 preceptors, 2 vicars, 6 minor canons, 6 lay clerks, and 8 choristers, with an income of 2000*l* per annum. The situation of the cathedral is remarkable; on the s. it is enclosed by a steep mountain, and on the N. by rising ground, so as to be lost sight of as soon as the place is quitted. Here was anciently a parish church, built in 975 by king Edgar, situated about 400 yards N-E, of the Cathedral, and called Llanfair Edgar Frenhin. Bishop Skeffington, in the time of Henry 7 took it down, and repaired the present church with the materials. Tudur ap Gronwy, of Penmynydd and Tre'r castell in Anglesea, founded here, upon the sea shore, a house of Black Friars, and was himself there interred in 1311. Upon the site of this friary, doctor Jeffery Glynn afterwards founded a Free-School, for the education of poor men's children, as is expressed by his will, dated July 8, 1557; it has long been in high repute as a training seminary for Oxford, and Trinity College, Dublin. A handsome school-house has been erected, with an income of 400*l* per annum. The present master is the Rev. P. Williams, of C. C. C. Oxford. From the extensive bases of Snowden to Penmaenmawr, there runs a pretty rich and fertile tract of corn and grass land, stretching along the bendings of the Menai; the mountains in the back ground irregularly retiring and advancing, but never so much as to form a vale. The vicinity of Bangor is well cultivated and some elegant villas are scattered round it. The respectable bishop of the diocese has there his residence, immediately below the cathedral. Mr. Warner and his companion spoke in raptures of this place. The beauty, retirement, and repose of the whole pleased them wonderfully. The latter observed, that "if he were Bp. of Bangor, the only translation he should covet would be thence to heaven." The former agreed with him, that "were fate to throw him also into such a spot, very few attractions would have sufficient force to elicit him from it." They had "never seen a place which united so many beauties in so narrow a circle; the sublime mountains of Caernarvonshire, at a short distance from it, the picturesque scenery of it's own immediate neighbourhood, and the ocean spreading it's broad bosom within 2 m. of the town." From the beach at Bangor the low towers of the castle of Beaumaris are distinctly visible. This city affords several inns as the Eagles, George and Dragon, Crown and Anchor, &c. In 1801 the population of Bangor amounted to 1770 inhabitants, the number of houses was 304.

Two m. from Bangor is *Aber Cegid*, a small creek, through which the Ogwyn is emptied into the Menai; on the shore of this creek a new port formed at the expense of Lord Penrhyn, and called after his name. is the grand depository of the slates which are brought from Lord Penrhyn's quarries at *Dolawen* near *Llyn Merig*, in the mountains of *Ogwyn*.

A NEW ROAD is now opened from Bangor TO LLANRWST, through Nant Frangon. Mr. Pennant strongly advises the traveller, who delights in wild nature, to visit *Ben-glog*, from Bangor, up Nant Francon. The waters of five lakes dart down the precipice of the middle of the Benglog, (the most dreadful horse-path in Wales,) and form the torrent of the Ogwen, which falls into the sea a few m. lower. This bottom is surrounded with mountains of of a stupendous height, mostly precipitous; the tops of many edged with pointed rocks.—Tour, ii. 153. 8vo.

BANGOR-FERRY, called in Welsh, *Porthaethwy*, (the ferry, of the confined waters,) is at the distance of 1½ m. from the town of Bangor, upon the E. bank of the Straits of the Menai. This ferry is more frequented than any of the other established on the Menai. The passing and repassing of horses, carriages, people and cattle is exceedingly numerous. For the last, unfortunately there is no accommodation, and they are compelled by their drivers to swim across. Their dreadful bellowings on this occasion strikes the humane spectator with horror. Persons in boats attend on each side to keep them in a direct line. When arrived on the opposite side the scene is wretched. Some are so much exhausted as to be incapable of standing, those which were restive are beaten afresh, the rest appear disordered and furious, forming together a group at which humanity shrinks. Why are not the cattle of Anglesea conveyed in proper boats like those which cross the Severn at the New-passage in Monmouthshire? Let us hope the evil will be removed by A BRIDGE. This desirable object, by which a facility of communication would be formed with this remote part of the kingdom, has been attempted several times. The resolutions of a meeting St. Alban's Tavern, London, April 29, 1785, to support an application to parliament for an act for building a bridge, were opposed and counteracted by a party who thought their property was thereby likely to be injured. " A second Report of the Committee on Holy-head roads and Harbour," was printed by order of parliament, in 1810. Three plans have been laid before the committee. 1st, a bridge of cast iron, with others of stone, at Inys y Moch, estimate 262,500*l*. This islet, is a solid limestone rock, seen at low water, the width of the strait 450 f. The 2d. near the same place, estimate 259,140*l* The 3d. over the *Swelly rocks*, of one cast-iron arch 350 f. in the span, with 2 collateral ones 300 each; estimate 265,812*l*. The committee most approved the last plan, produced by mr. John Rennie. The spaces between Penlass and Ynys Welltog, is quite dry at low water, and thence to the main land of Anglesea there is only a creek, or inlet which might be entirely shut up. This is the only mail road into Anglesea. The Menai is here about half a mile wide. Upon the Anglesea side are stables and other buildings for the convenience of persons arriving from Ireland, who may have to wait before they can be ferried over. Jackson, the master of the George-inn, at Bangor-ferry, has a large farm upon the island, which produces wheat, barley, oats, and artificial grasses. He has even sown saintfoin with success. The INN at this place supplies post-chaises, and is equal as to accommodation to any in Bangor, but they have learnt to charge, even in this retreat, as high as the inns on the great London road. It is, however, beautifully situated, among hanging gardens upon a rock overlooking the Menai.

At this place is a harper named Pritchard, of distinguished talents, being not only a performer upon the harp, but a maker of that instrument, and composer of music. Edward 1. had determined to build a bridge at this place, but was diverted from it by the scottish war.

Upon an eminence above the ferry is a handsome newly-erected mansion, called *Upper Treborth* or *Gorphysfa* (resting-place) commanding delightful views, built by lord Lucan, the residence of Thomas Parry Jones, esq ; and at a short distance, *Plasynllanfair*, col. Peacock.

The british copper coin of Carron (Corausius) and of Alectus, who both reigned in the 3d. century, were found in this neighbourhood a few years ago, in fine preservation.—Lloyd's Beaumaris Bay, 1799. Upon the shore grows abundance of Cochlearia officinalis, C. danica Papaver cambricum, Lichen fuscus, L. lanatus, L. coerulescens, Bryum verticillatum; and on the rising ground, between the city and the ferry, the Hypericum angustifolium, and Galleopsis villosa.

The munificient lord Bulkeley has supplied, at a vast expense, an excellent carriage road from Porthaethwy to Beaumaris, along the shelving side of the hill, a considerable height above high-water mark. The former road was not only circuitous but inconveniently narrow and uneven. In advancing upon the new road, in extent 4 m., the charming bay gradually opens, presenting a succession of unrivalled picturesque and sublime scenery.

To **Gwyndy** on the way to Holy-head, after passing the Menai, **Plas newydd**, the seat of the earl of Uxbridge might be visited, on the l. 4 m. An Inn, called the Three Tuns, is stationed upon the Anglesea side. *Brant* Turnpike-gate, 2m. 1 f. (On the r. to Beaumaris through *Llandegfan*, 4½ m.) After having advanced 4 m. on the road to Gwyndy from the landing place at Bangor-ferry, **Penmynnydd**, lies ½ m. to the l. noted as the residence of the Tudyr or Tudor family, and the birth-place of the celebrated Owain-ap Meredydd ap Tudyr, commonly called Owen Tudor, who was born about the year 1385. *Ceint*, 3 m. 1 f. (A road from this place to the l. 1 m. leads to **Llanfihangel**, at a short distance from which village a bed of coal has been discovered, under the patronage of the earl of Uxbridge, mr. Meyric, and others. At *Pentre Berew*, the proprietors expect to obtain an abundance of good coal, an article very much desired in this district. Obstructions from water occurred, but those have been removed by a powerful steam-engine. On the l. of the road to Llangefni is *Hirdrefaig*, mrs. Lloyd; ½ m. further on the l. *Tregarnedd*, mrs Grindley. This house derives it's name from an immense Carnedd or piled heap of stones surrounded by a circle of upright ones in an adjacent field. Beneath are numerous hollow passages, formed by flat flag stones laid upon others placed edgewise. It was once the noble residence of that most valiant and distinguished chieftain Ednyfed Fychan, or Ednyved Vychan, the able counsellor and minister or Llewelyn the great in the 13th century. He was successful against a powerful english army, which invaded the frontier, slaying with his own hand, 3 of the principal leaders, carrying their heads to his royal master. From this personage was descended in a direct line, the famons Owen Tudor. The ancestors of Henry 7, Henry, 8, Edward 6, and every heir to the british throne since that period. At this place was born the ill-fated Sir Gryffydd Llwyd, grandson of Ednyfed Fychan just mentioned. He assented to acknowledge, as potentate any person nominated by Edward 1. but feeling uneasy under the yoke of subordination, perceiving the wrongs and oppressions of his duped and suffering countrymen, and indignant at an affront offered to him, he meditated a revolt. For this purpose he endeavoured about the year 1317 to form an alliance with Edward Bruce, then king of Ireland, but without effect. In 1322 he took up arms, and was aided by the diversions from other insurrections under Madoc and Owen Glyndwr, but suffering a defeat by the English troops he retreated into Anglesea to his house of Tregarnedd, which was fortified with a foss and ramparts. He garrisoned with his followers a strong hold called *Inys Cefni*, situated in a morassy part of the Malltraeth sands, adout 3 m. distant, which he insulated by bringing round it the waters of the river Cefni. The foss still remains nearly perfect, being 8 yards wide and 4 deep. Here, however, after a desperate struggle he was taken prisoner, confined some time in Rhyddlan castle, and at length executed. *Llangefni*, 2 m. 1f This village is situated in a beautiful vale. A few years since it consisted of a single house, which stood near the bridge over the Cefni. In 1801 it contained 97 houses and 539 inhabitants. Besides the church there are 2 dissenting chapels, 2 good inns, shops of every description, and a weekly market. (On the r. is a road to *Tregaian*, distant 2½ m. noticed as the birth-place and residence of of William ap Howel ap Jorwerth, called the welsh patriarch, who lived about the latter end of the 16th century, and died at the age of 105. His first wife brought him 22 children; the 2d. 10; the 3d, 4, and 2 concubines bore him 7, making in the whole 43. In the year 1581, when his youngest son was only 2 years and ½ old, his eldest was 84. Between this place and LLANERCHYMEDD. is *Maes Rhos Ryfel*, where a most decisive battle was fought between the forces of Owen Gwynedd, prince of North Wales, and an invading army of Erse, Manks, and Normans. In repulsing the various attempts of Henry 2, he acquired considerable glory. To the E. of this common is *Castell*, where roman coins of several emperors have been found, but no vestages discovered of any station. One m. beyond Llangefni, on the l. is a road to *Llangristiolis*, distant about 2 m., the birth-place of doctor Henry Maurice. His father was curate of the parish, and after having given his son a scholastic education at Beaumaris, in 1664, he was admitted servitor of Jesus College, Oxford. He afterwards attended sir Leoline Jenkins who was sent ambassador to Cologne. On his return he was patronised by dr. Lloyd sucessively bishop of St. Asaph, Litchfield, and Worcester, and became chaplain to Archbishop Sandcroft. As a polemic he refuted David Clarkson's treatise entitled "No evidence for Diocessan Episcopacy in the Primitive times." In 1691 doctor Maurice, having been preferred to the rectory of Newington, was elected Margaret professor of divinity in Oxford and soon after taking possession of the annexed prebend in Worcester cathedral, he fell a martyr to disease. Returning to the road 1 m. beyond, a little on the l. is *Heneglwys*, the old church. On the r. at some distance, lie *Llangwyllo* and *Tregaian*.) GWYNDY, 5 m.

The road from Bangor-ferry TO CAERNARVON has nothing extraordinary to arrest attention, till the 4th mile-stone has been passed; then, on a sudden turn of the road, the straits of the Menai, the wooded isle of Anglesea, and beyond these the distant Rivel mountains on one side, open into a placid scene, while the black precipices and shagged sides of the rocks of Caernarvonshire on the other, form a most delightful contrast. Proceeding on, the town and castle of Caernarvon, after some time, enter the scene, and complete one of the most exquisite landscapes the eye ever beheld.—Bingley.

To ANGLESEA, mr. Warner, on his second walk, took the ferry at Garth Point, at the distance of ½ m. from Bangor. Winding up a declivity which rises over the Menai, he took a path across the fields to BEAUMARIS; now "treading the sacred ground of Mona, the holy land of the ancient Britons, the great school of Druidism, so often stained by the bloody rites of a superstition the most dreadful that ever enchained the human mind."

There is a new and excellent road TO BEAUMARIS, cut at the expense of lord Bulkeley, out of the cliffs which form the Anglesea shores of the Menai, and secured towards the sea by a strong stone wall, about 5 f. high This instance of public spirit, shortens a very circuitous road from Bangor-Ferry to Beaumaris.

Mr. Bingley made an EXCURSION TO LORD PENRHYN'S SLATE QUARRIES, by way of Nant Frangon; waterfalls of Benglog; Llyn Ogwen; Llyn Idwel; in the whole 28 m. The greatest part may be performed in carriages, or on horseback.

On the way TO CAPEL CURIG, soon after leaving Bangor on the l. is PENRHYN CASTLE, and at a short distance near the road is LLANDIGAI, the river Ogwen running upon the l.

To the Ferry 1½ miles, thence to Beaumaris 5½ miles, Wyndham.
— Port Penrhyn, ½ mile, Aikin; Pennant.
— Caernarvon 9½ miles, Bingley; Hutton.
— Conway, 11½ miles, Hutton; Gilpin.
— Conway, through Port Penrhyn and Penmaen Mawr, 15 miles, Warner.
— Beaumaris, 6 miles, Warner's 2d Walk; Skrine.
— Back to Conway, 15 miles, Gilpin.
— Penrhyn Castle, 1 mile.
— Capel Curig, 15½ miles.
— Gwyndy, 14½ miles.

From Holt, 8 miles, Pennant.
—— Ruabon, 7 miles, Bingley.
—— Wrexham, 7 miles.

BANGOR ISCOED, is situated in a detached part of Flintshire, 3 miles N-E. of Overton, on the banks of the Dee, which here passes under a bridge of five arches. From a few hundred yards below the bridge, a beautiful landscape is presented, including the river, bridge, and the tower of the church, rising above a clump of trees. This place, at present very inconsiderable, is famed on account of having been the site of the most ancient monastery in the kingdom, founded by Lucius, the son of Coel, the first christian king of Britain, sometime previous to the year 180. This celebrated college was remarkable for it's valuable library, and it's number of learned men. Gildas Nennius, a disciple of Elvod, who lived in the 7th century, and wrote in Latin an incorrect history of Britain, which is yet extant, was one of the abbots. According to Speed, the monastery of Bangor, in the year 596 contained not less than 2400 monks, 100 of which passed in their turns one hour of devotion. This place appears also to have been the site of Banchorium, a famous roman station; but there are no remains either of the monastery or city.

INN. George and Dragon.

To Overton, 3 miles; thence to Ruabon, 7 miles, Pennant, Bingley.

* * *

BARDSLEY ISLE, called in Welsh, Yr Ynis Enlli (the island in the current) situated near the S-E. point of the promontory of *Llyn*, in Caernarvonshire, is the property of Lord Newborough. It is of a moderate elevation, somewhat more than 2 miles long, and one in breadth, containing about 370 acres of land, of which near a third is occupied by a high mountain, affording sustenance only for a few sheep and rabbits. It's distance from the main land, is about a league. On the S-E. side, which only is accessible to the mariner, there is a small well-sheltered harbour, capable of admitting vessels of 30 or 40 tons burden. The soil is clayey, and produces excellent barley and wheat. No reptile is ever seen on this island except the common water lizard. It contains but 8 houses, yet the number of inhabitants is upwards of 70. Few of the present inhabitants are natives of the island. Their chief employment, besides managing their land, is fishing. The abbot's house is a large stone building, inhabited by several of the natives; not far from it, is a singular chapel or oratory, being a long arched edifice, with an insulated stone altar near the E. end. Dubricius, archbishop of Caerleon, almost worn out with age, resigned his see to st. David, retired here, and died A. D. 522. He was interred upon the spot, but such was the veneration paid to his memory in after ages, that about the year 1107, his remains were removed by the procurement of Urban, then bishop of Landaff, and reinterred in that cathedral, of which Dubricius had been the first bishop. St Dubricius was a man of singular eminence for learning and piety, whom Bayle calls Dubricius Gwaynianus a solo upud Demetas sic dictus, which has been proved to be in the parish of Fishguard, [Cam. Regis, 1795, p. 242.] He was archbishop of Caerleon, and metropolitan of all Wales, in the time of Aurelius Ambrosius. Prior to his elevation he taught a school on the banks of his native river, which was much resorted to from all countries. He was a strenuous opposer of the Pelagian heresy, and assisted at the memorable synod held at Llandewi Brefi, in Caerdiganshire, for confuting that doctrine.

* * *

From Llanilltyd, 10 miles, Pennant.
—— Harlech, 10 miles, Bingley; Warner.
—— Dolgelle, 11¼ miles, J. Evans.
—— Towyn, 11 miles, Pennant.

BARMOUTH, or Abermaw, in Merionethshire, is placed near the conflux of the river Maw, or Mawddach, in a situation wretchedly fitted for a town. The houses are disposed, either among the sand, in a low situation, or reared at different heights on the side of a huge rock, like part of the city of Edinburgh; and said to resemble the town of Gibraltar. These houses form 8 tiers, one range above another, to which there is no approach but by steps cut in the rock. The floors of one row is about level with the chimnies immediately in front, so that a person standing at his door, may look down the chimnies of the neighbourhood below. The first range regales the second with it's smoke, the second the third,

&c. till we arrive at the uppermost, which in a westerly wind, takes the mixed perfume of all.—Bingley. An attempt was made a few years ago, to make this place a general depôt for the woollen goods of N. Wales, intended for exportation, but it did not succeed. It is frequented during the summer season, as a sea-bathing place. The Cors-y-gedol Arms is a comfortable inn, the conductor of which accommodates lodgers at another large and good building. Here is good stabling, post-chaise, and bathing machines, with guides; also admirable harping, and an assembly twice a week. A delightful promenade is on the beach. Barmouth is the port of Merionethshire; the number of ships belonging to it is about 100. The population of the place is estimated at 1600. Not far from Barmouth the river Mawddach separates, leaving a small island called *Ynys y Brawd*, or the *Friar's Island*. On the top of the rock, called *Dinas Gortin*, was formerly a military trench or fence.

"I left Barmouth," says mr. Bingley, "and proceeded along the bank of the Mawddach, usually called Avon Vawr, (the great river) TOWARDS DOLGELLE. It was high water, and the whole bed of the river being filled, made the different landscapes in the scene appear truly picturesque. The first 2 m. which lay along what the inhabitants of Barmouth call the Beach, formed the most interesting part of the journey. In the composition of the views, scarcely any thing appeared wanting; there was every requisite of mountain and vale, wood, water, meadows, and rocks, arranged in beautiful order. Beyond the beach, the road winds at a little distance from the river, among the low mountains from different stations, in which I had views of the river, partly hidden by intervening mountains, which produced the appearance of elegant and picturesque landscape." On this coast are, geese, gulls, black and white sea-crows, penguins, puffins, ring ouzles, cormorants, wheat-ears, and many smaller birds. On the sands grow the Glaux maritima, Antirrhinium orontium, Euphorbia peplis, Cineraria palustris, Arenaria maritima, A. peploides, A. rubra, var. β; and Cheiranthus sinuatus. On the rocks, Plantago maritima, Crithmum maritimum, Salicornia herbacea. In shady places, on the l. of the road to Dolgelly, the Melampyrum sylvaticum. On the shores, Cochlearia officinalis. Upon a rock behind the town, Fumaria lutea. A single rock near the harbour, abounds with the Armeria statice. Many prefer making a journey from Barmouth to Dolgelley by water. The river, however, is diminished so much in width and depth within the last m. as not to admit even of a pleasure-boat to reach Dolgelley, which obliges company to walk ¾ of a m. to the town.

At the distance of two miles from Dolgelley is LLANELTYD, a neat village, whence is a road which winds along a dark and gloomy vale, towards Maentwrog. From the bridge this vale is seen to great advantage. There is a footpath from this village leading to an ancient monastic ruin, called *Y Vanner*, or *Kymmer Abbey*. [See DOLGELLEY.]

Mr. Warner, in passing this way, suddenly turned upon *Pont ddu*, a stone bridge of one arch, bestriding a furious torrent, which rushing from a dark wooded glen, forms a beautiful cascade above. "Ere he had proceeded a mile further, another variety in the scenery of the most striking kind occurred. The mountains in front receding from the river, are replaced by rich meadows, through which the stream widening and deepening flows with silent majesty. A vast declivity forms the distant scene, diversified with woods and lawns, and rural dwellings with a partial view of Dolgelley. Behind are caught the different reaches and windings of the river, which loses itself at length in the great waste of waters, together with the shaded hills that confine it on one side, and the rocky precipices of Cader Idris on the other."

Proceeding to HARLECH, the road lies along the flat, undulating shore of the Bay of Cardigan. On the right is the western termination of the upper Merionethshire chain, ending in abrupt crags and rude precipices, down to the strand; on our left, the ocean, dashing over the irregular sands, and foaming against the rocky shores of the peninsula of Penmorfa, which lies stretched in prospect, forming the northern horn of Cardigan bay. The road deviating from the shore, favours an ascent to visit the environs of *Cors y Gedol*, the ancient seat of the Vaughans. The mansion affords nothing striking. The woods abound with large timber, but so affected by the western winds, that they have the appearance of being shorn at top, like the wood of Margam in Glamorganshire. The vicinity, however, abounds in british antiquities; *Craig y Dinas*, is a conical hill, whose summit is surrounded with a vast pile of rough stones, used as ramparts, and supposed to have been a british post. It has an oblique entrance with stone facings, and near it are 2 other ramparts of stone: N-W. of this, on the top of another hill, is *Castell dinas Cortin*, entrenched round with an advanced work in front; at a small distance in the plain, between these posts, are a variety of druidic remains; cromlechs, carnedds, stone circles, maenhirion, and kist vaen. Contiguous are the small lakes of *Llyn Bodlyn*, and *Llyn Irddyn*; the former famous for it's char, and the latter for a species of trout, mentioned by Gyraldus, with a long toad shaped head. Hence is the pass of *Bwlch drws Ardudwy;* but mr. Evans says it is so arduous that he preferred returning to the road not far distant from Harlech.

To Dolgelly, $11\frac{1}{4}$ miles, Bingley; Warner.
— Harlech, 10 miles, J. Evans Pennant.
— Dolgelley and Falls, to Tan y bwlch, 28 miles.

From Holywell $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles, Pennant; Bingley; Wyndham; Skrine.

BASINGWERK ABBEY, *Maeslglas* or *Greenfield Monastery*, lies E. of Holywell in Flintshire. The architecture of this monastic building is no way remarkable either for it's elegance or good execution. The doors, and some of the lower arches, are semicircular, simple, and unornamented, the windows long, narrow, and pointed. It is situated upon a gentle eminence above a valley, watered by the copious springs which issue from St. Winefred's Well, and on the borders of a great marsh, which extends towards the coast of Cheshire. It's mouldering walls of stone of a reddish colour, are shaded by some fine trees. The fragments which remain are scarcely sufficient to indicate what this Abbey has formerly been. The Church which lay on the E. side is totally destroyed. The Refectory is tolerably entire, and has on one side a large recess, with two round arches. The cells for the lodgings of the monks, with a small window to each, were above. The chapel of Knights Templars, founded here by Henry 2, is spacious and elegant. The abbey itself was inhabited about the year 1720, but afterwards pulled down, by order of lady Mostyn to build a house near the ruins. The situation is delightful, commanding an extensive prospect of the river Dee, Chester, Park-gate, and the Lancastrian hills. The architecture of the round arches and short massy columns are saxon, and the narrow pointed windows gothic. This abbey is supposed by Tanner to have been founded about 1131, by Ranulph earl of Chester, and made an Abbey of cistertian monks, by Henry 2, in 1159. In the 26 of Henry 8, it's lands and possessions produced a yearly revenue of 157*l.* 15*s.* 2*d.* it was granted by that monarch to Henry ap Harry. An ancient brick barn which stands near the ruins is conjectured to have been the grainery belonging the Monastery. A gravestone found among the ruins records the interment here of George Petre, son to Wm. lord Petre, baron of Ingratestone in Essex. He died at Wexford in 1647, aged 34. He was probably brought to this place on account of it's supposed sanctity. At a short distance from the ruins is an oak of great age, called the *Abbot's Oak*, which measures 15 f. 2 inches in circumference. Not far from this place, on the edge of Watts's Dyke, stood formerly a strong fort, called Basingwerk Castle, built as lord Lyttelton supposes, by one of the earls of Chester. It was rebuilt by Henry 2, after his escape from Euloe, having been demolished in a former reign. In 1165 Owen Gwynedd, after many unsuccessful attempts, took it by storm, and then levelled it to the ground. The rich pastures which immediately surround this abbey and the plantations on every side, contribute exceedingly to it's picturesque beauty. The oaks and elms, tho' a large size, appear withered and blasted by the channel-breezes; but the sycamores flourish, even to their summits. This fact may afford a hint to planters. The sycamores and maples, indeed, seem to be the only trees, which are not liable to be injured by the saline winds, and spray of the sea.—Wyndham. From this place, mr. Skrine ascended a very long and steep hill, whence he enjoyed a wonderful prospect towards the coast; while on the other hand, hill rose upon hill in irregular confusion, till the Caernarvonshire mountains closed the scene; above which the lofty summits of Snowdon towered with majestic pre-eminence. He then descended into the fertile *vale of Clwydd,* or Dyffryn clwyd, a tract of great extent and singular fertility and beauty. The small rivers of Clwydd and Elwy run nearly parallel one to the other, through the greatest part of it's length. Pleasant villages, are scattered in this pleasing territory, and it's three towns, RUTHIN, DENBIGH, and St. ASAPH, stand in fine positions.

Plants. Anchusa sempervirens, among the ruins. Campanula trachelium, among bushes, near the castle. Saponaria officinalis, among the ruins and rubbish.

Back to Holywell, Pennant; Bingley; Wyndham.
To Denbigh, 15 miles, Skrine.

BEACHLEY, in Gloucestershire, is the Ferry across the Severn, to Monmouth, opposite to AUST FERRY, or Old Passage, which is upon the edge of Gloucestershire also.

At *Tudenham,* near this place, the famous ditch called *Clwyd Offa* begins. Tudenham parish is bounded by the Wye and Severn, and in it is half of Chepstow-Bridge. At the point where the two rivers divide may be seen upon a rock at low water, the ruins of *St. Tecla's.*

To MONMOUTH, through *St. Briavels* 4½ m. *Clearwell* 2 m. (*Clearwell-house,*) Newland, 1¾ m. ½ m. on the r. is *High Meadow-house,* lord Gage. (Near Redbrook, on the r. to Mitchel Dean, 12 m.) *Redbrook,* 1 m. Cross the Wye river, to MONMOUTH, 2½ m.

To Chepstow, 8½ miles.
— Newnham, 16 miles.

From Llanelian, 14 miles, Bingley.
—— Bangor, 6 miles, Wyndham; Warner; Skrine.
—— Plas Newydd, 6 miles, Pennant.
—— Penmaen mawr, 6 miles, Gilpin.

BEAUMARIS, in Anglesea, tho' but a small place, is the capital of the island, finely situated upon it's S-E border, and on a low shore of red-sted, called Beaumaris-bay. The present town appears to have originated from the circumstance of a castle having been erected here about the close of the 13th century, by Edward 1, upon the site of a small oratory, denominated St. Meugin's Chapel. At this time the name was changed from Bornover to Beaumaris, i. e. the fine and beautiful marsh, from the French *beau,* fair, and *marais,* a marsh. The English for some time after the conquest affected to call both persons and places by french names, as Beauclerk, De la Mere, &c. The remains of the Castle are now included within the domains of Lord Bulkeley; they lie close to the town, covering a large space of ground, in a low situation. It's erection was subsequent to it's proud rivals Conway and Caernarvon. The necessity of the present castle arose from Rhyddlan, upon the opposite shore, being often possessed by the Welsh princes. This castle appears to have been the last of the three great fortresses erected by Edward. On the conquest of Wales in 1295, he fixed upon this spot with a view of surrounding it with a fosse, for the double purpose of defence, and bringing small craft to unload their cargoes under it's walls, by a canal; part of which, called *Llyn y Green,* was, till lately remaining. From the period of it's erection to the time of Charles 1, it does not appear to have been at all conspicuous on the page of history. The first governor appointed by the founder, was sir William Pickmore, a gascon, who was long constable of the castle and captain of the town. Mr. Pennant says that "colonel sir Richard Bulkeley, and several gentlemen of the county held it for the king till June 1646, when it surrendered on honourable terms to general Mytton," Tour, iii, 30, 8vo. edit. But in a Description of the insurrection in Anglesea, and the taking of Beaumaris castle, published in 1669, by the rev.—Williams, master of the grammar school, the 2d of October 1648, is mentioned as the day on which the garrison surrendered. The constableship of the castle passed into various hands. On the accession of Charles 2, lord viscount Bulkeley was constable of the castle, which at present is the property of the crown, and the custody is vested in sir Robert Williams. The style of architecture displayed in Beaumaris castle resembles Edwards's other fortresses, partaking more of the eastern than the western mode of building. The lowness of the site, the expansive diameter of it's circular towers and bastions, together with the dilapidated state of it's walls, deprives this structure, though exceedingly ponderous, of that prominent character, and imposing effect, so strikingly apparent in the prouder piles of Caernarvon and Conway. The shape approaches to an oblong square, bounded by a case, which encircles the castle. This outer ballium consists of low but massy embattled walls, flanked by ten circular bastion towers; one at each angle is very large, and 3 are of lesser dimensions in the intermediate spaces, on the N. and S. sides. There are two entrance gateways; one to the W. is formed by a large pointed arch between two strong square towers, defended by two other collateral ones of dissimilar shape. This was fitted up with portcullises, and evidently formed the sallying postern. The other entrance, facing the sea, is formed by two circular bastion towers, between which a pointed arched way was fortified with four portcullises: on the l. rises a large square tower, and on the r. is a curtain, or long narrow advanced work, embattled and machicolated at top, intended for the defence of those employed upon the canal, in supplying the garrison. Under an arch in this work, passed the wet foss or moat surrounding the whole; a communication through an aperture in the upper part of the arch seems intended as an opening through which to receive their supplies. The rings for the mooring chains still remain in the walls of this projection, which is called The Gunner's walk. Within this fortified envelope, at a considerable equidistant space from the walls, stands the principal body of the castle, which is far superior in height to the envelope; and at a distance appears to rise from it as the base. It's form is nearly quadrangular, having a grand round tower at each angle and the connecting curtains are flanked with another that is circular in the centre of each face. The interior consists of an area 190 f. square with obtuse corners. The centre of the N-W. side consists of a magnificent hall in length 70 f. breadth 23, and proportionate in height; with a range of 5 large painted windows, constituting a handsome front to the inner quadrangle. On the E. side of the area are the remains of a chapel, in form of a small theatre, the sides ornamented with receding pointed arches; and an elegant groined roof, supported by ribs, springing from pilasters, between which are 3 lancet-shaped windows. A communication was made between various parts of the inner court, by means of a surrounding gallery, about 6 f. wide, a considerable portion of which is yet entire. Within recesses in the sides of the gallery are several square apertures, apparently once furnished with trap doors, which opened into rooms beneath; but their use has not been ascertained. Mr. Grose thinks they may have been used for the purposes of the two circular E. towers; i. e. imprisonment. A tennis, fives court, and bowling-green have been formed within the interior. The Town of Beaumaris was surrounded with walls, for it's defence, and placed under the government of a corporation, endowed with various privileges and lands. Mr. Lloyd supposes, from local tokens being circulated by opulent tradesmen, about the year 1650, of which he had several in his possession, that it was a place of considerable traffic. The present town consists of several streets, of which one terminated by the castle is very handsome, and the houses are generally well built. According to the census of 1801, it's population amounted to 1576, and the number of houses were 267. It's markets, which are on Wednesdays and Saturdays, are well supplied with provisions. Beaumaris is much frequented during the summer months, by numerous genteel families, attracted by the pleasantness of this part of the island, and to avail themselves of the benefit of sea-bathing. The sands are fine, but there are no bathing machines; the accommodations are dressing-boxes fixed upon the shore. The site of *St. Meugan's* is still shewn, in a field, near the new battery. This was a chapel of ease to *Llandegfan*, prior to the building of the Chapel of St. Mary's, which is now the parochial church of Beaumaris. This is a handsome structure, consisting of a chancel, nave, and two aisles, with a large square embattled tower. Upon an elegant altar tomb in the chancel lie two recumbent figures, well sculptured in gypsum or alabaster; one of them is a knight in armour, his head resting upon a helmet, and a lion couchant at his feet.

A female figure is by his side, habited in a long robe. Various diminutive figures, in the costume of monks and knights, decorate the sarcophagus of this singular monument, which is said to have been removed from *Llanfaes*, at the dissolution of that religious house, but to whose memory it was erected cannot be ascertained. Upon the s. side of the altar a large mural oblong tablet bears several devices and inscriptions. In the vestry adjoining were deposited the remains of lady Beatrice Herbert, daughter of the celebrated mirror of chivalry, the lord Herbert of Cherbury. Near which lies interred the rev. Gronwy Davies, with an inscription concluding as follows;

> "Here lies learning, friendship, love;
> and innocency of the dove.
> Within this grave and in the dust
> his ever courteous body must
> until the resurection lie;
> then he shall live and death shall die."

The Free-School was erected and liberally endowed, by David Hughes, esq. in the year 1603, who ten years afterwards founded also an excellent alms-house, for 6 poor persons, to whom he granted small annuities. The apartments are situated about 1 m. out of the town, near the lodge-gate to Baron-hill park, the proprietor of which has added 4 more. D. Hughes was born about the middle of the 16th century, in a cottage now in ruins, upon the farm of *Glan y gors*, in the parish of *Llantri Saint*, in Anglesea. He left the island early in life, in a very humble station, but by prudence and propriety of conduct, he made a decent fortune.

> 'T is here the active worth of Hughes appears,
> a blest Asylum for the wreck of years!
> If there his views the opening mind engage,
> here he supports the trembling limbs of age;
> his breast embrac'd within his godlike plan,
> at once the morn and evening hours of man!
> And ye who here his lasting bounty share,
> whose tranquil days decline without a care!
> if still, as night shall close, day greet your eyes,
> no grateful aspirations reach the skies,
> indignant heaven beholds you with a frown,
> nor gives the ingrate, Life's immortal crown.
> *Lloyd.*

The Old Town-Hall, built in 1563, has been taken down, and under the patronage of lord viscount Bulkeley, another more ele-gant has been erected upon it's site. The basement story includes a prison, and excellent shambles, secured with iron gates and railing. Above is a large room, and other apartments for the transaction of municipal business: the latter, used for the assemblies, is the finest ball-room in the principality. The town re-incorporated in the 4th year of Elizabeth, is governed by a mayor, recorder, 2 bailiffs, 24 burgesses, 2 serjeants at mace, a town-clerk, gaoler, 4 constables, and a water bailiff. It sends one member to Parliament, and differing from every other welsh borough, the elective franchise is vested in the mayor, bailiffs, and capital burgesses, the common burgesses having no vote. The mayor is the returning officer, and lord Bulkeley is considered the patron. The County Hall is a small low building, being neither conveniently formed nor respectable in it's appearance. The Custom-house stands upon the Green near the edge of the water. Beaumaris Bay, consists of an expansive opening in front of the town, so sheltered by the island of Priesholme and the great Ormeshead, as to allow vessels of considerable burden to ride in safety, during the most stormy weather. The depth of water near the town, at ebb-tide, is from 6 to 7 fathoms; but the channel scarcely exceeds ¼ m. in breadth. The greater part of the bay, is left dry for several miles, when the tide is out, which part is called *The Lavan Sands*, These once formed a habitable hundred, belonging to the territory of Arfon. They were formerly called Wylofaen, or the place of weeping, from the shrieks and lamentations of the inhabitants, at the time when the land was suddenly overwhelmed by the sea, in the days of Helig Voel ap Clunog, or Glanog, in the 6th century. Lavan is a corruption of Traeth Talaven, or the fermented heap, allusive to the boiling up of water in the quicksands. This is not the only instance of the encroachment of the sea upon this coast. In the churchyard of ABERGELEY, in Denbighshire, near Rhuddlan marsh there is a dateless epitaph, mentioned by Pennant, as evidence that a vast tract of inhabited country extended at least 2 m. N. of that place. The inscription is this. "Yma mae'n gorwedd yn monwent Mihangel, gwr oedd ai annedd dair i'r milltir gogledd." In this church yard lies a man who lived three miles to the north of it. But as a better proof, (continues mr. Pennant,) I have observed, at low water, far from the clayey banks, a long tract of hard loam, filled with the bodies of oak trees, tolerably entire; but so soft as to cut with a knife as easily as wax." Tour, iii, 155, 8vo. edit. A manuscript document, quoted in Lloyd's Beaumaris Bay, page 18, written in the time of James 1, contains a terrier and description of various parcels of lands situated in this vicinity, with their valuation. The Ferry, was granted by charter to the corporation in the 4th year of Elizabeth. It lies near the town. The place of embarking or landing, is the point anciently known under the appellation of *Penrhyn Safnes*, but afterwards *Osmund's Air*, from a malefactor who on his way to execution being asked where he was going, answered "To take the air." The walk over the sands at low water is firm and good; they should be passed 3 hours after high water, and will be safe for 4 hours; or in other words 2 hours before low water and two after. The following table will prove an accurate guide.

LAVAN SANDS.

Moon's Age.	High Water. H. M.	Low Water. H. M.
1 or 16	11 18	5 6
2 or 17	12 6	5 54
3 or 18	12 54	6 42
4 or 19	1 42	7 30
5 or 20	2 30	8 18
6 or 21	3 18	9 6
7 or 22	4 6	9 54
8 or 23	4 54	10 42
9 or 24	5 42	11 30
10 or 25	6 30	12 18
11 or 26	7 18	1 6
12 or 27	8 6	1 54
13 or 28	8 54	2 42
14 or 29	9 42	3 30
15 or 30	10 30	4 18

Explanaton. When the moon is 1 or 16 days old it is high water at Beaumaris at 18 minutes past 11 o'clock. The time of low water on the same days is 6 minutes past 5.

These precautions are essentially necessary to be taken, for near the times of the sands being covered by the sea they are frequently shifting, and in many places become so watery or quick, as to have proved both dangerous and fatal. This way is equally perilous in foggy weather, but as some persons are necessitated to pass in every season, the large bell at Aber is humanely rung, to direct them towards the sound. At ebb-tide the channel between the sands and the town are a $\frac{1}{4}$ m. wide and 6 or 7 feet deep. The Bay has good anchorage for ships, being 7 fathoms deep at the lowest ebb. Yet with these advantages the place has very little trade, and is supported chiefly by the wants of the men belonging the numerous vessels which lie waiting for winds, or that run in, during heavy gales to find security.

Baron Hill, the seat of Thomas James Warren Bulkeley, lord Bulkeley, is situated upon an eminence above Beaumaris, at the head of an extended lawn sloping to the town and castle, and finely screened and backed with umbrageous woods. "The original mansion of lord Bulkeley's ancestors, in Wales, was Court mawr, in Castle-street, Beaumaris. They afterwards built the house called *Old Place*, and resided there till the reign of James 1, when sir Richard Bulkeley, being in great favour with prince Henry (eldest son of that monarch) built Baron-hill for his reception when on his way to Ireland, where the king, his father, intended to send him as viceroy; but the untimely death of the young Prince so affected sir Richard, that he gave up his original and magnificent plan, and contented himself with what was then completed, as his family seat. The house has since been greatly enlarged and improved by it's present possessor, under the direction of Mr. Samuel Wyatt." Lloyd's Beaumaris Bay, p. 11. "Nothing," says the writer of the article *Anglesea*, in the Beauties of England and Wales, "can perhaps exceed the situation of this mansion, as to eligibility; but the site and the structure by no means correspond. The height is too great both for the elevation of the ground, and the extent of the base. There is also a great deficiency as to the proportionate range of the different stories, and a want of uniformity between the tiers of windows. Destitute of a vestibule, the simicircular central front appears meagre, and the 2 side doors savour to much of an entrance to a theatre. The kind of conical slated roofs visible above the parapet walls, present an unseemly appearance at a distance, and add to the confined effect of the upper stories. The grounds surrounding this charming residence, are richly diversified by nature, and variegated by art; the lawns, groves, and bridges, with other ornamental buildings, except in one instance, finely disposed; and the numerous walks and rides judiciously laid out. But the view from Baron-hill far surpasses all, and is justly the boast of the island.

At a short distance from this consecrated spot is a semicircular bastion fort, mounted with 4 pounders, and from this part of the elevation, the prospect is enchantingly gratifying. The sea, to the N. forms a most magnificent bay, between the coast of Lancashire, and the Isle of Man, the Menai opening into it, between the Orme's head and Priestholme, with all the grandeur of an american river. The limits of the water in front, expand into a vast amphitheatre, formed by a semicircular range, of mountains, forming 3 regular gradations to the chief of the snowdonian range, the alpine ridge which flanks the E. side of Nant Francon; the protrusive promontory of Penmaenmawr, with it's attendant Penmaen bach; and the enormous mass of Llandudno, rising like an island out of the sea are rude, but striking features in the prospect." Vol. xvii, p. 180. Mr. Bingley's criticisms on this place are as follow. "I was sorry to observe the effect of the elegant view of the welsh mountains, from the house totally destroyed by the small square building in front, called a Fort. I cannot conceive how gentlemen should suffer themselves to be so much misled, as to have their agents, without an atom of taste, construct these, singularly called, ornamental buildings. The present is a white church-like castle, an apparent excressence, evidently useless and glaringly unnatural. A friend of mine remarked, to some observations that I had made on this subject, that, in a tour through S. Wales, he had almost invariably observed, that the only rage for spoiling the scenes by these strange monstrosities, was where the surrounding country was more than usually beautiful. Near old castles or monastic remains, he had generally been provoked with a deformed castellated pleasure-house, or a lately erected ruin, and invariably in the very place from whence of all others it should have been kept away." Tour, i. 337. Upon this eminence once was placed both a a picturesque and useful building, i. e. a windmill; but it was removed to make way for improvements, and none was erected to supply it's place. That removal has continued a subject of general regret in the whole neighbourhood, especially by the lower classes of mankind, who by this event are subjected to additional expense, trouble, and distress, from the difficulty of having to take their corn across the Menai to be ground at Aber and other places.

Southward of Beaumaris is a lesser Snowdon, formed of a rock called *Craig y parc*, close to mr. Robert Allen's farmhouse, whence is a circular view, both various, extensive, and beautiful.

Lord Bulkeley has liberally caused a fine coach-road to be made at his own expense upon the edge of the sea, from Beaumaris to the Anglesea side of Bangor ferry, an extent upwards of 4 m.

About 1 m. from Beaumaris, near the seat of sir Robert Williams, bart., and not far from the shore, stands the small remains of the house of Franciscan Friars, founded by Llewelyn ap Jorweth, prince of North Wales, sometime before 1240, called LLANFAES, or the *Friars*. So trifling a portion of which remains as to form only part of the walls of a barn, [see page 61.] Two m. north of Friars is the *priory of Penmon or Glenarch*, consisting of little more than the ruinous refectory and part of the church. Near this place is a well, surrounded by a wall and stone seats. Not 1 m. from the shore is *Ynys Seiriol, Seiriol's Island*, now called *Priestholme*. There are upon it the remains of a square tower, supposed to have been an appurtenance to the monastery. This island from the beginning of April to the beginning of August, is inhabited by immense numbers of different kinds of sea fowl, but particularly that rare species, called Puffin Auk, the *Alca arctica* of Linnæus, which are birds of passage that resort hither to propagate. On the west of Priestholme are three islands, called *Ynys Llygod, the Mice Islands*. [see further p. 69.]

Proceeding from Beaumaris towards BANGOR, the mouth and harbour of Conway first appear; then the rock of *Penmaen-bach*, forming an abrupt shore, which continues as far as the soaring cliffs of PENMAEN-MAWR, overhanging the sea. Approaching Bangor, the mountains recede, slooping gently to the water, their lower parts peopled by almost a continued line of villages.

From Beaumaris, mr. Skrine proceeded to *Gwyndy*, or half way house between Bangor and Holyhead, an inn, near the centre of the island, which he made a principal station while he surveyed this district. "The face of the country," says he, "is uniformly uninteresting, being hilly without grandeur, and rocky without beauty; it has that rugged and ill-cultivated aspect, arising from poverty of soil and scarcity of inhabitants; for villages are rarely distinguished, and the few houses, which appear, mark the wretchedness of their tenants." His first excursion was to Holyhead; and his next to Amlwch and the copper mines at *Parys Mountain*. He afterwards repassed the Menai straits, at Bangor ferry, and entered upon an excellent road, commanding the most varied and majestic landscapes, which became more expanded as he approached Caernarvon.

To Gwyndy, on the way to Holyhead, proceed past *Llansadwen* to *Plas Gwyn*, 5¼ m. (This is the residence of Paul Panton esq.; near which is *Pencraig*, rev.— Hughes; on the l. *Hirdrefraig*, mrs. Lloyd and *Tregarnedd*, mrs. Grindley. 1¼ m. from Plas gwyn is *Tyfry*, mrs. Meyrick.) *Llangefni*, 4¾m. See a description of the remainder of the rout to Gwyndy at p. 91.

Mr. Warner pursued a walk hence, of 5m. to *Plas Gwyn*, the seat of Mr Panton, through a country rather uninteresting from it's uniform flatness and want of trees. The house is a well-built brick mansion, embosomed in woods, but the land around undulates agreeably, and was in the year 1798, laying out into a range of diversified pleasure-grounds. [See p. 67.]

From Beaumaris, mr. Gilpin wished to sail up the channel of the Menai as far as Caernarvon bay, for the island of Anglesea was so naked a scene that he was not inclined to traverse it. He however, intended to have explored it's beautiful wooded shores. But when he talked on the subject of navigation with the experienced in winds and tides, he was informed that unless both were favourable, the voyage would be dangerous. He determined therefore, to explore the regions of Snowdon first, and then visit Caernarvon. With this view, he crossed the Lavan sands, forded the river Ogwen, and entered the hanging woods of Penrhyn. He then approached the wilds of the forest of Snowdon, travelling through many a yielding bog, and over many a dreary mountain. Reaching Snowdon, it seemed a collection of mountains, which kept him in continual suspense, for after climbing the steep side of one precipice, he reached the summit of one higher. He climbed another, and thought it the summit of Snowdon. He was mistaking.

Across the sands to Aber, 4 miles.
To Llanelian, 16 miles, Pennant.
Back to Caernarvon, 30 miles, Bingley.
To Amlwch, 23 miles, Warner.
Back to Bangor Ferry-house, [see Bangor] thence to Conway, over Penmaen mawr, 14 m. Wyndham.
To Caernarvon, 17 miles, Skrine.
— Snowdon, 13 miles, Gilpin.

From Caernarvon, 12 miles, Bingley.
—— Snowdon, Pennant; Aikin.
—— Pont Aberglaslyn, 2 miles, Wyndham; Evans; Warner.
—— Maentwrog, 9½ miles.

BEDDGELART, is a village of Caernarvonshire, situated in a beautiful tract of meadows, at the junction of 3 vales, near the conflux of the Glâs Lyn, or Gwynant, or Nant hwynant, and the Colwyn, which flows through Nant Colwyn, a vale which lead to Caernarvon. It's situation was the fittest in the world, says mr. Pennant, to inspire religious meditation, amid lofty mountains, woods, and murmuring streams. The Church is small, yet the loftiest in Snowdonia. The east window consists of three narrow slips. The roof is neat; and there yet remains some very pretty fret-work. A side chapel is supported by two neat pillars, and gothic arches. This church has been conventual, belonging to a priory of Augustines, dedicated to the Virgin. They were probably of the class called Gilbertines, consisting of both men and women, living under the same roof, but divided by a wall, as a piece of ground near the church is called Dôl y Llein (the meadow of the nun). No remnant of the priory however exists. The ground on the s. side of the church seems to have been the spot whereon the buildings stood which the monks formerly inhabited. There are 2 or 3 arched doors on that side the church, through which probably the religious entered. The ancient mansion-house near the church might be the residence of the prior. In this house is shewn an old pewter mug, that will hold upwards of two quarts; and any person able to grasp it with one hand, while full of ale, and to drink it off at one draught, is entiled to the liquor gratis, and the tenant is to charge it to the lord of the manor as part of payment of his rent. N-E. from the village runs *Nant Gwynedd.* Tradition says, that Llewelyn the great, came to reside at Beddgelart during the hunting season, with his wife and children, and one day, the family being absent, a wolf had entered the house. On returning, his greyhound, called Ciliart, met him, wagging his tail, but covered with blood. The prince being alarmed, ran into the nursery, and found the cradle in which the child had lain, overturned, and the ground covered with blood. Imagining the greyhound had killed the child, he immediately drew his sword and slew him, but on turning up the cradle, he found under it the child alive, and the wolf dead. This so affected the prince, that he erected a tomb over his faithful dog's grave, where, afterwards, the parish church was built, and called from this accident, Bedd-Cilihart, or the grave of Cilihart. ¾ m. on the road TO CAPEL CURIC opposite a mill, is an interesting view, consisting of a solemn dell, rugged with rock and rude excrescences. The eye in surveying this opening, is relieved now and then, by spots of verdure, patches of heath, thinly scattered sheep, and the beautiful curvature of the mountain. In the welsh annals this region is styled the forest of Snowdon. It is a subject of great regret to most tourists that many of the rocks which surround Beddgelart, tho' once covered with oaks are now naked. One proprietor, however, is raising new plantations upon his estate. Snowdonia, tho' once a forest, contains now scarcely a tree. Salmon is very plentiful here, selling sometimes as low as ½*d.* a pound, the average price is about 4*d.* The best land lets at 20*s.* an acre; but the average of the neighbourhood is from 2*s* 6*d.* to 5*s.* with unlimited right of common upon the mountains. In this little plain is an almost inexhaustible turbary.

There is a new-erected comfortable inn at this place, called Beddgelart Hotel. It is marked by the emblem of the Goat, with the following appropriate motto. "Patria mea Petra." My country is a rock. The guide to the mountains is the harper of the house; or Richard Edwards, a resident in the village. William Lloyd, the schoolmaster of this place, was long noted as an intelligent "conductor to Snowdon, Moel Hebog, Dinas Emrys, Llanberis pass, the lakes, waterfalls, &c.; he was also a collector of crystals, fossils, and natural curiosities found in these regions. Dealer in superfine woollen hose, socks, gloves, &c.," but in the year 1804, he finally emerged from all sublunary avocations, to the regions beyond the grave. His widow had lately a considerable quantity of fossils in her possession for sale. Opposite to the village of Beddgelart is *Moel Hebog* (the hill of flight) which lord Lyttelton ascended [see Festiniog]. In a bog near that mountain was found in 1784, a most curious brass shield, which was deposited with mr. Williams, of Llanidan, it's diameter was 2 f. 2 in., the weight 4lb; in the centre was a plain umbo projecting above 2 inches; the surface was marked with 27 smooth concentric elevated circles, and between each a depressed space of the same breadth with the elevated parts, marked by a single row of smooth studs. The whole shield was flat and very flexible. This was probably Roman, for the welsh despised every species of defensive armour.

"While I was at Beddgelart," says Bingley, "I found myself one evening almost devoid of employment, and the moon shone so beautifully bright, that I was tempted to ramble alone as far as *Pont Aberglaslyn.* There never was a more charming evening. The scene was not clad in it's late grand colours, but now more delicately shaded and arrayed in softer charms. The darkening shadows of the rocks cast a gloom around, and the faint rays in some places faintly reflected, gave to the straining eye, a very imperfect glimpse of the surfaces it looked upon, while in others, the moon shot her silver light through the hollows, and brightly illumined the opposite rocks. All was solitude, serene and mild. The silence of the evening was only interrupted by the murmuring of the brook, which lulled to melancholy, and now and then by the shrill scream of the night owl, flitting by me. I hung over the battlements of the bridge, listening to the hoarse fall of the water down the wear, and watching, as the moon became more elevated, the decreasing shadows of the mountains. I at length, returned, after a most delightful ramble of nearly two hours."

Plants. Ruppia maritima, in ditches between Traeth mawr and Pont Aberglâslyn. Fumaria claviculata, under the walls, near a farm house in Gwynant, at the entrance of Cwm llan. Lathyrus palustris, moist pastures.

In ascending the summit of SNOWDON from this place, a neighbouring vale, called *Nant Gwynedd*, (the vale of the stream,) is passed, which is by far the most beautiful of the vales among these mountains. It is about 6 m. long, and affords a great variety of wood, lakes, and mead ws. The vale of Llanberis is the only one which may be said to rival it; but their characters are so different, that they cannot with propriety be compared. On the left, about 1½ m. up the valley, is a lofty wood-clad rock, called *Ddinas Emrys*, the fort of Ambrosius, or Merlin Emrys, a magician who was sent for to this place from Caer Merddin [Caermarthen], by Vortigern, who was king of Britain from 449 to 466. Upon it's summit is a level piece of ground, and the remains of a square fort, and upon the w. side, facing Beddgelart, there are traces of a long wall. It stands detatched from other rocks, and at a distance appears in the form of a man's hat. Adjoining to this Ddinas is a stony tract called *Celli 'r Dewinion*, (the cells or groves of the magicians.) In the next field, a number of large stones, called *Beddau 'r Dewinion*, (the tombs of the magicians). It was to this place that Vortigern retired, when he found himself despised by his subjects, and unable to contend longer with the treacherous Saxons, whom he had introduced into his kingdom. It is probable that this insular rock afforded him a temporary residence till he removed to his final retreat in *Nant Gwrtheyrn*, or *Vortigern's Valley*, not far from *Nefyn*, in the promontory of Llyn. Speed says, that Vortigern married his own child by Rowena, daughter of Hengist, the Saxon prince, and had by her one son. A little further, in a charming situation, is a pool called *Llyn y Ddinas*, (the pool of the fort.) Near the middle of this valley, close to the south side of Llyn Gwynedd, are the ruins of a small chapel, within a small walled yard, called Capel Nantgwynedd. There is a tradition, that Madog, the son of prince Owen Gwynedd, resided in this vale for some time before he left his country for America. The entrance into this valley from Beddgelart, is but the breadth of a narrow rugged road, close by the river's side, in which there is nothing inviting, but passing on, he advances upon enchanted ground, where he finds extensive meadows, expanding at every turn of rock, smooth as a bowling-green; beautiful lakes and meandering rivers, abounding in fish; mountains towering one above the other in succession, while to the left, Snowdon o'ertops them all, seeming like another Atlas, to support the firmament. Two miles beyond is *Cwm Llan*, a romantic hollow, running into the mountains on the l. towards Snowdon. Passing on this tract a little way, another pool appears, somewhat smaller, called *Llyn Gwynant*. Near the end of this vale, are 2 enormous masses of rock; one of them has the appearance of the gabel end of a house. The vale here changes it's name to *Cwm Dyli*, in which is a cataract called *Rhaiadr Cwm Dyli*. The rivulet which runs from the Alpine pool, Llyn Llwydaw, in the mountains above, here breaks into foam and spray down the rugged rocks, whence it runs into Llyn Gwynant.

From *Cwm Dyli*, mr. Pennant ascended to *Cwm Cwm Dyli*, a flat tract of hay ground- watered by a river. This mountain-hollow he found filled with hay-makers, and the farmer and his family being resident here in his Havodty, or summer dwelling, for the summer season. After dining with them on curds and whey, he kept along the river side, and found opposite to him another front, rugged as the former, near the cataract, and this also filled with a fine fall or cascade; this he surmounted with equal difficulty, and found on arriving at the top, a bottom or flat, 1 m. in length, filled with *Llyn Llydaw*, a fine lake winding beneath the rocks, and vastly indented by rocky projections here and there jutting into it. In it was one little island, the haunt of black backed gulls which breed here, and alarmed by such unexpected visitors, broke the silence of this sequestered place by their deep screams. These are by the welsh, jocularly called, Gwyddau Rhys Cwm Dyli, Rees of Cwmdyli's geese. He continued his walk along a narrow path above the lake, as far as the extremity; then descending, reached the opposite side, in order to encounter a third ascent, as arduous as the preceding. This brought him into the horrible crater immediately beneath the great precipice of *Wyddfa*, in which is lodged *Ffynnon las*; it's situation is the most dreadful, surrounded by more than 3 parts of a circle, with the most horrible precipices of the *Wyddfa*, (or the highest peak of Snowdon,) Crib y Distill, Crib Goch, with the vast mural steeps of Lliwedd, continued over the other lake and Cwm Dyli. In the Lliwedd was the strange break called Bwlch y Saethau, or the Pass of the Arrows, probably a station for the hunters to watch the wandering of the deer. The margin of Ffynnon lâs here appeared to be shallow and gravelly, the waters had a greenish cast, but what is very singular, the rocks reflected into them seemed varied with stripes of the richest colours, like the most beautiful lute-strings, and changed almost to infinity. Here we observed the wheat-ear, a small and seemingly tender bird, and yet is almost the only small one, or indeed the only one, except the rock-ouzel, or Mwyalchun y graig, that frequents these heights; the reason is evidently the want of food. Some of these high rocks, particularly *Crib Goch*, to the N-E. of Snowdon, is covered in many places, and beautifully varied with the deep green of the Juniperus communis, var. 2. This mountainous tract near Snowdon, scarcely yields any corn; their produce is cattle and sheep, which during summer keep very high in the mountains, followed by their owners, with their families, who reside during that season in Havod-dai, or summer dwelling, or dairy houses, as the farmers in the Swiss Alps do in their Sennes. These houses consist of a long low room, with a hole at one end to let out the smoke, from the fire which is made beneath. Their furniture is very simple, stones are the substitutes for stools, and the beds are of hay, ranged along the sides: they manufacture their own cloaths and dye them with Cenn Du y Cerrig, or Lichen omphalodes; and another Cenn, Lichen Parietinus, collected from the rocks. During summer, the men pass their time in harvest work, or tending their herds; the women in milking, or making butter and cheese of the milk for their own consumption. The diet of these mountaineers is very plain, consisting of butter, cheese and oat bread, or Bara Ceirch; their drink is whey, not but that they have their reserve of a few bottles of very strong beer, by way of cordial, in sickness. They are people of good understanding, wary, and circumspect; usually tall, thin, and of strong constitutions, from their way of living. Towards winter, they descend to their Hendref, or old dwelling, where they lead during that season a vacant life, in carding, spinning, knitting, &c.

On THE DIRECT ROAD TO CAERNARVON, a pleasing vale is entered, expanding as you advance, and is watered by the river Colwyn, which flows from a lake called *Llyn Cadair yr aur frychin*. Cadair means a seat or chair and the Aur Frychin is supposed to have been a wild beast, perhaps a buffalo, and the tradition is, that it was hunted up the hollow from Llanllyfni, and killed at his haunt near this pool. Upon the right, nearly opposite this lake, is the usual ascent from Beddgelart to the summit of Snowdon; the distance is 4 m. A road from the lake Cwellyn has lately been made to bring down the copper ore on sledges. These sledges, drawn by 2 horses, will carry 6 cwt. The sons of Snowdon, *Moel Eilir*, and *Castell Cedwm*, arise on the r., while the waters of the beautiful Lake of *Cwellyn*, 3 m. in length, are expanded on the l. The road lies close to it's margin on the eastern side. "This lake," says mr. Evans, "is noted for a species of charr, (Salmo alpinus, Lin.) called *Torgoch*, or Red-belly, found formerly in *Llyn Peris*, and in some of the lakes of Switzerland; and whoever has travelled through the Grisons, would from the great similarity of the scenery, conceive that he had been wafted by magic to that alpine country. The road just described is not unlike that from Grenoble to Susan." At the upper end of this beautiful lake, stood the house of Cae uwch y Llyn, or the field above the lake, which by contraction forms Cwellyn. This house was once the residence of the Quellyns, a family now extinct, who took their name from the place. At the S. end of the pool, that part of Mynydd mawr, called *Castell Cidwm* (the wolf's castle) forms a bold and very striking feature, seeming to overhang it's base. Upon the banks of the great lake, is a little public house kept by John Morton, guide to Snowdon. This guide has the command of 3 small ponies, which he conscientiously charges 5s. each. His customary compliment is half a guinea more, besides the expense of a person to hold the ponies (when the steepness renders it impossible to ride any farther, which is within ½ m. of the top of the mountain). Between Llyn y Gader, and Llyn Cwellyn, the traveller may turn to the l. out of the great road to visit *Llyn y Dywarchen*, or the Lake of the Sod, near a farm called *Drws y Coed*, celebrated by the romantic Giraldus Cambriensis, for it's Insula erratica, or wandering island, of an irregular shape, and about 9 yards long. It was a piece of the turbery, undermined by the water torn off, yet kept together by the entangling roots which form that species of soil. It is frequently set in motion by the wind, and again joins it's native banks. Giraldus says, cattle have frequently been surprised upon it, and by a contrary gale, carried a short voyage from the shore." There are 2 little islands of this description in *Llyn Mignan*, in Merionethshire, The charr is found only in one spot, and only for a few days, annually, about the end of December, but trout is generally abundant. From *Llyniau Nanlle*, between Llyn y dywarchen, and Llanllyfni, mr. Wilson took his beautiful view of Snowdon. In the summer of the year 1284, Edward 1 resided here for some days. The place is called *Bala Den-lyn*. Proceeding to Caernarvon along the banks of Llyn y Cwellyn is a fine cascade formed by the Fai or Gwyrfai issa, running from the lake into the valley, which expands to fine meadows. In this vale, distant from Beddgelart 5¾ m. is the picturesque spot of *Nant mill*, on the l. On the r. is *Plas Nant*, one for the seats of sir Robert Williams, bart. seated at the foot of Moel Eilir, or Ael y Iâ, near the outlet of Llyn Cwellyn, and fronted by a beetling and shaggy rock of a peculiar character. The accompaniments are the mill and cascade before mentioned, and though the latter has received some touches from art, yet they appear perfectly natural. 1¼ m. further is the small village of *Bettws Garmon*. The country over which the road now lies is a succession of eminences and dips, undulating in a happy style; the soil rocky, but not unproductive. On the l. rises a very picturesque mountain at some distance, near the sea-coast; but in front the country is champaign and open for many miles. The high grounds in Anglesea begin to appear, and from one of the eminences on the road, the whole island lies like a map, while the elegant towers of Caernarvon castle, sometimes emerges and sometimes is obscured from the sight. Within 2 m. of Caernarvon, on the r. is *Glangwnna*, Tho. Lloyd, esq. About 1 m. distant from Caernarvon, the Rhythell is crossed, here assuming the name of Seiont, over a stone bridge, built by Harry Parry. At a short distance stands the church of *Llan Beblic*.

The *low* road TO TAN Y BWLCH, lies partly over the sands of Traeth mawr, and cannot be passed but at low water. The *mountain* road from Pont Aberglâslyn, for nearly 7 m., is the rudest imaginable. A new road is forming from near the bridge, to join that from Caernarvon to Dolgelly, not far from Tan-y-bwlch. From one very elevated situation on this road is a most delightful view of this mountainous country. Harlech and Criccieth castles may both be seen, and the entire promontory of Llyn.

The ROAD TO DOLWYDDELAN CASTLE lies under the skirts of Snowdon, along a valley to the N-E. attending the course of the same river which is crossed at Pont Aberglaslyn. A little way from Beddgelart is a rude alpine bridge thrown across the torrent to a water-mill on the other side, which, with the neat chapel, about ½ mile lower down the stream, forms a very pleasing view. Proceeding 2 m. on the road, an immense cataract appears on the left, which bursts out of the cloudy side of a steep mountain; precipitated from rock to rock, and lastly, with one bound, falling into a deep gulf. A little further, the road passes by the side of *Llyn-y-dinas*, a considerable lake, enclosed by huge mountains. At the distance of 2 m., another lake of somewhat larger dimensions than the former occurs, the shores of which are well wooded. The road here crosses the valley, and from the beginning of it's ascent for above 1 m. is a continued series of rude broken steps, very narrow and winding, ascending the steep face of a craggy mountain which overlooks the lake, without the slightest barrier, even in places where the descent is exceedingly abrupt; yet these mountainous stairs are ascended and descended by welsh horses. A tract of boggy mountains, bare and desolate, are next to be passed; the majestic forms of the Snowdon mountains are all which can render this dreary part of the country interesting. At about 6 m. from the last lake; the traveller will undoubtedly descry, with lively emotions, the ruins of Dolwyddelan castle.

The whole walk from Beddgelart TO HARLECH is a succession of various and pleasing scenery, by which the attention is kept awake during every part of the journey.—Bingley.

To the summit of Snowdon, 6 m. back to Beddgelart; thence to Pont Aberglâslyn, 1½ miles, Bingley.
—Tan y bwlch Inn, 8½ miles, Bingley.
— Snowdon, and back, thence to Dolwyddelan castle, Aikin.
— Snowdon, Warner.
— Caernarvon, 12 miles, Wyndham, Evans.
— Llanberis, over Snowdon, 12 miles.
— Pont Aberglâslyn, 1½ miles, Pennant, Skrine.
— Penmorfa, 7 miles.
— Capel Curig, 12 miles.
— Criccieth, 10 miles.

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From Dudley, 10 miles, Lipscomb.

BIRMINGHAM is a large market-town in the hundred of Hemlingford, Warwickshire. In the 17th century the name was written Bromicham, probably from the name of the lord of the manor, or from brom or broom, a shrub; from wych, a dwelling or descent; and ham a home. It's centre was the old cross. The parish contains 2864 acres. The approach to the town is by ascent, except from Hales-Owen. The foundation is a solid mass of reddish sand, which causes even the cellars to be habitable. The soil is light, sandy and weak. A small river called the Rea, bounds the E. side of the parish; and in the lower parts of the town are 2 excellent springs of soft water. One of them is at the top of Digbeth, the other is Lady Well. At the latter place are 7 of the most complete baths in the island; they were formed at the expense of 2000*l*. These baths are constantly ready for hot or cold bathing, for immersion or amusement, with conveniencies for sweating. That appropriated for swimming is 18 yds. by 36. It is situated in the centre of the garden, in which are 24 private undressing houses, the whole surrounded by a wall 10 feet high. About 1 m. from the town on the road to Coleshill, in the manor of Duddleton is a chalybeate spring, the water of which has one material fault, it costs nothing! The afflicted might here find a prescription without expense, as efficacious as if signed by the whole college of physicians. Poverty is often seen in the human kind, and in the animals which he enslaves; the wretched pedlar and his ass seem equally unfortunate; too often is the dejection of poverty seen even in the pulpit, in the furniture of a house, and in whatever shape it appears it is always despised. The low appearance and low credit of this well are equal. Unassuming merit is often depressed. The natural air of Birmingham, cannot perhaps be excelled, but the congregated body of 60,000 people, the smoke of furnaces, and the effluvia arising from the fusion of brass, copper and tin, materially affect it. To see a man with green hair or a yellow wig, is not uncommon; and, if he reads, the greenness of his occupation rests on every page, never to be expunged. Instances of longevity are not infrequent here. Mr. W. Hutton published his last edition of the History of Birmingham in 1795, he then recollected in the circle of his personal acquaintance 13 persons aged 80 to 90 years, 5 from 90 to 100, and he had known George Bridgens, 103, Mr. More, 104, and another man, who swore with all the fervency o. a sailor at 106, but died at 107. Respecting the ancient state of Birmingham little is known. The monks who lived in the priory for 15 or 20 generations possessed all the little learning that then existed in this country, and were in possession of many historical facts, now totally lost, but were a race of indolent religious drones, who did nothing. Upon the borders of the parish, stands Aston furnace, used for reducing ironstone into pigs, apparently of great antiquity. Of the calx or cinder there is an enormous mountain. On Wednesbury old field, there are vestiges of many hundreds of coal-pits, which have been long disused. A specimen of towns, such as they were in the times of the Britons may still be seen on the turnpike-road between Hales-owen and Stourbridge, called Lie Waste, or Mud-City. The houses stand in every direction, each composed of one large and ill-formed brick scoped into a tenement, burnt by the sun;
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sometimes destroyed by the frost; the males naked, the females accomplished breeders. Only one person in the village presumes to support a uniform belly, and he is a landlord. You may as well look for the moon in a coal-pit as for stays or white linen in the city of Mud. The smoke of Birmingham has been propitious to the growth of gentlemen. Like buttons they have here been here stamped, finished, and moved off. They have originated in a state the most uncouth, and have passed various transitions. Some of them have received the last polish, while others ruined by a flaw, have been deemed *wasters*. A man of opulence has directed his gilt chariot *out* of Birmingham, who approached this place, an helpless orphan in rags; and the chief magistrate of 50,000 people has fallen from his phæton, and humbly asked bread at a parish vestry. Many fine estates have been struck out of the anvil, valuable possessions raised by the tongs, and superb houses erected in a twofold sense by the trowel. The families of Holt, Clodshale, Colmore, Philips, Foxall, Smallbroke, Weaman, Jennens, Whalley, &c., have acquired vast property, and quitted the meridian of Birmingham. Among those of great antiquity, now reduced to the anvil, the lathe, or to be relieved at the parish board, may be mentioned the Middlemores, the Bracebridges, the Montfords, the Elwalls, and the Ardens. These have been thrown from exalted eminences, and broken to pieces by the fall. Through the several families of the Colmores, the Clarkes, the Mays, the Smallwoods, the Bedfords, flow the blood-royal of England. It appears that in 1251, William de Birmingham, lord of the manor, procured an additional charter from Henry 3, reviving some decayed privileges, and granting others. In this century Birmingham was crowded with timber, the streets dirty and narrow; the houses were mean and low, composed of wood and plaster; the public building was the church, there being no other. In the 14th century, the buildings multiplied, but not improved, the public building increased to four; the Priory of stone, the Guild of timber, now the free-school; and Deritend Chapel, resembling a barn. Our ancestors are reproached with virulence by lord Clarendon, for disloyalty to Charles 1. The day after the king left Birmingham, on his march to Shrewsbury in 1642, they seized his carriages, containing the royal plate and furniture, which they conveyed for security, to Warwick castle. They apprehended all messengers and suspected persons; frequently attacked and reduced small parties of the royalists, whom they sent prisoners to Coventry. Hence the proverb, "send him to Coventry." In 1643 the king ordered prince Rupert with 2000 men, to open a communication between Oxford and York. At Birmingham he met with resistance, but the people were finally vanquished, and the prince in a fit of revenge set fire to the town. He however allowed the inhabitants to extinguish the flames, on condition of paying a heavy fine.

In 1665, Birmingham, as well as London, was visited by the plague. Ikeneld-street, one of the 4 great roman roads, passes within a mile of Birmingham. It rises near Southampton, proceeds almost N., and crosses the Birmingham road to Bromsgrove, enters Birmingham parish by the Observatory in Lady Wood Lane, crosses the Dudley road at the Sand-pits, along Warstone-lane, and Hockley-brook, where it quits the parish, and ends upon the banks of the Tine, near Tinmouth, in Northumberland. In Sutton Park, and Coldfield, about 4 m. from Birmingham, part of this road is to be seen as perfect and as complete as on the first day the Romans made it. Near the place where the small rivulet discharges itself into the moat, another of the same size is carried over it, which proceeds from the town, while the other advances towards it, producing a curiosity seldom met with; one stream running S. and the other N., separated one from the other by a foot-path, 3 feet wide, to the length of ½ a mile. In the place called the Square, formerly stood a Priory. The remains are yet visible in some of the cellars. It was erected about the year 2280. Large quantities of human bones have been dug up in the Minories, which shew that it was the burial-place of the Priory. The outbuildings and pleasure-grounds of this establishment occupied the whole N.-E. side of Bull-street.

About the year 1700, the number of streets in Birmingham amounted to nearly 30, there are now upwards of 300. The return in 1801, under the population act of houses, &c. within the parish, was, houses inhabited, 12,044; houses void, 1662; families, 12,683; males, 28,568; females, 32,254; total of inhabitants, 60,822. Inhabitants of the hamlets, 8562. The rage for building has greatly subsided. Sir Thomas Gooch possesses a considerable part of the ground upon which the town is built. It would be difficult to ennumerate the variety of trades practised in Birmingham. The inhabitants began with the productions of the anvil, and will probably end with them. Many of the improvements in button-making, japanning, gilding, and enamelling, must be attributed to the genius of John Taylor, esq. He died in 1775, at the age of 64, after having acquired a fortune of 200,000*l*. The buttons, buckles, swords, and guns, made at Birmingham, have been in greater repute than those of any other place. Tanning was once a leading branch of business in this town, but is now reduced to one solitary trader of this description. Considerable works are carried on in steel and brass. The business of plated ware, jewelry, umberellas, &c., are of modern date. The art of printing met in this place uncommon improvements from the genius of John Baskerville, the intimate friend of Dodsley and Shenstone, a man who has been rivalled by few, and exceeded only in the same walk by Bulmer, and Bensley of London, Constable of Edinburgh, and Bodoni, of Parma in Italy. In the time in which he lived, he was the first printer in the world. He was born at Wolverley, in the county of Worcester, heir to a paternal estate value 90*l*. He was born in 1706, and trained to a stone-cutter. In 1726, he became a writing-master in Birmingham. Painting suited his genius, and he engaged in the lucrative branch of japanning, at 22, in Moor-street. In 1745, he took a building lease of eight acres, which he called Easy-Hill. He built a house and other buildings, and carried on the business of a japanner. Each pannel of his carriage drawn by cream-coloured horses, was a distinct picture, and might be considered a pattern-card of his trade. In 1750, his love of letters caused him to turn his attention to the art of ink-making, letter-founding, and printing, in which he spent some thousands of pounds before the shallow stream of profit began to flow. In 1756, he began with a 4to edition of Virgil. He afterwards printed Milton, the Roman Classics, the Bible, and various English productions. In private life he was a humourist; his habits were indolent, but his invention active. What he well designed, he caused others to execute; and when merit was discovered he rewarded it. He was polite to the stranger, fond of shew; a figure of the smaller size, which he adorned with gold-lace. His aversion to christianity would not suffer him to lie among it's professors; he therefore, previous to his death, erected a mausoleum in his own grounds where he was interred. The spot is now concealed by the cultivation of a garden. He died in 1775, aged 69. A copy of his will and epitaph appear in the Gentleman's Magazine for 1780, page 677. No purchaser in the British nation could be found for his elegant types; to it's lasting disgrace, they laid a dead letter, till purchased by a literary society at Paris, in 1779, for 3700*l*. The whole of Baskerville's beautiful apparatus was carried to Kehl, by the celebrated Beaumarchais, to print an edition of Voltaire, in which he expended 100,000*l*. It has been long observed that genius is no where so little rewarded as in Britain, else would not Dryden, Goldsmith, and Chatterton have wanted bread. Easy-Hill, after Baskerville's time, became the country-house of Mr. Ryland, who married miss Baskerville, but was unfortunately destroyed by a misguided and infuriate mob, in 1791. A place once in the country is now surrounded by houses; in Broad-street, therefore stand the ruins of the mansion built by John Baskerville, a monument of the depravity and folly of those who reduced it to it's present state. In Birmingham are 5 active magistrates, 4 of whom sit at the public office in Moor-street, every Monday and Thursday to administer justice. The officers annually chosen to govern the town, are a high-bailiff, who inspects the practices of the buyer and seller, as to weights, measures, &c.; a low bailiff, who chooses the other officers, viz., 2 constables, 1 headborough, 2 high tasters, who examine the malt liquor; 2 low tasters, or meat conners; 2 affeirers, who ratify the chief rent and ammercements, and 2 leather sealers.

In 1752, the inhabitants procured an act for the recovery of debts under 40*s*. In

1790, a Humane Society was established for the recovery of suspended animation. About the same time, a Commercial Committee was formed to watch over the common interests of the place. In 1791, a market was opened, to supply the town with hay, &c. The benefit of letters may be ascertained by comparison. Anciently, a man who understood the alphabet was reputed a conjurer, he may now understand far more, yet be a blockhead. In the 15th century no magazines of mental subsistence were preserved in this country. The mind of man unemployed, sunk into lethargy. He knew not what appertained to himself or others, the past and the future were hidden, and the utmost stretch of his acquirements included a small portion only of the history of his own time, aided by a narrow tradition. The effects of such a state were darkness, slavery, ignorance, prejudice, poverty of substance and of thought, superstition, and bigotry. He had no means of drawing intelligence from others, for their minds were baaren as his own; their manners savage, their judgments perverted and erroneous. But in the present time, man is heir to immense treasures. The past and the present generations have stored up more intelligence than moderate capacity can grasp. The collections of ages are exposed to view, and he beholds the past as if it were present. He commands the treasures of the living and the dead, and so far from dozing away the day, he can scarcely spare the night for the purpose of sleep. The result is a greater maturity of judgment, juster ideas, taste more refined, the introduction of wealth, refinement, and freedom. The Public Library of Birmingham originated in 1779. It's commencement and progress was feeble, till in 1782, it received from the benevolent hand of doctor Priestley, such method and stability as produced success. It now consists of upwards of 14,000 volumes; the number of subscribers is about 500. The structure, which is elegant and appropriate, is situated in Union-street. It cost 1000*l.* A New Library was established in 1796, and a building erected in Cannon-street. There is also a Medical Library, and another for Law, besides numerous private Book-Societies.

The town of Birmingham, unfettered with charteral laws, gives free access to to the stranger, it is here, that he may enjoy an unfettered freedom, where the principles of toleration are understood. One should not be surprised, therefore, that there are 14 places of religious worship. 6 are of the establishment, besides a quaker, methodist, roman-catholic, and jewish chapels. *St. Martin's*, or the *Old Church*, was raised sometime previous to the year 1300. It was originally built of stone, but in 1690 was cased with brick, except the spire. The spire has been several times injured by the lightning, and as often repaired. In the church are several monuments, and arms of ancient families. Under the s. window are 2 monuments abreast, of white marble, much injured. The left figure is supposed to be William de Birmingham, who was made prisoner by the French at the seige of Bellegarde, 1297. The reed-work of the organ is by Snetzler. The steeple contains 12 musical bells with a chime. The prefent rector is the rev. Charles Curtis, the income upwards of 1000*l.* The lecturer is dr. Croft, the curate, the rev John Cooke, head master of the free grammar school. *St. Phillips*, or the New Church, is a curious piece of architecture. The steeple is from the model of St. Paul's, London. It stands upon the highest ground in Birmingham. It was finished in 1719, at the expense of 5,012l. tho' at present an estimate would amount to 20,000l. The urns upon the parapet were not placed till 1756. The cemetry is one of the finest and most beautiful, occupying 4 acres, and laid out with walks, shaded by lime-trees. The steeple contains 10 bells. In the vestry was a theological library, bequeathed by Wm. Higgs. In 1792, an elegant library-room was erected, adjoining the parsonage house, by the rev. Spencer Madan, called the Parochial Library. Under the centre of the church, a vault has been made the whole length. The organ has been completely repaired by England of London, Interment in the church is wisely prohibited. *St. John's Chapel* in Deritend was founded in the time of Richard 2, 1382. This is a chapel of ease belonging to Aston. The present building was raised in 1735, the steeple in 1762, 8 bells and a clock were added in 1777.

St. Bartholomew's Chapel was built in

1749, on the E. side of the town. The chancel is singularly placed to the north. The elegant altar-piece, was the gift of Basil, earl of Denbigh, and the communion plate, weighing 182 ounces, that of Mrs. Mary Carless. The burial ground was found too small, and in 1808, 3 acres of land adjoining were added at the expense of 1600l. It is bounded by a wall, 5 feet high, surmounted with 3 feet of iron palisadoes. *St. Mary's Chapel* was erected in 1774, by act of parliament, in the octagon form. The land was the gift of the late Mrs. Mary Weaman. *St. Paul's Chapel* was erected in 1779, upon a spot presented by Charles Colemore, esq. In 1791, a beautiful painted window, representing the conversion of St. Paul, and executed by Francis Eginton, for 400 guineas, was placed over the communion table. The organ cost about 100 more. *Ashstead Chapel* was the seat of dr. Ash, a physician, whose intellects became impaired, and his house was purchased in 1889, by mr. Brooke, attorney, who converted it into an elegant chapel, with an organ, and choristers. *Christ Church*, or the Free Church, was begun in 1806, situated at the junction of New-street and the Hay maaket. It is a plain edifice, still unfinished. The *Old Meeting* was erected in the time of William 3, but destroyed in the riots of 1791. The trustees recovered damages at law amounting to 1300l., and a new meeting has been erected upon the same site, at the expense of about 5000l.

The *New Meeting* was built in 1730, and burnt by the same mob. The rev. dr. Priestley succeeded the rev. mr. Hawkes, in 1780. The fury of the mob was so much excited against the person and connections of dr. Priestley, as to cause him to become, soon after the destruction of this meeting, a voluntary exile from his native soil, taking up his abode in the United States of N. America, where he died, Feb. 16, 1806, at the age of 71. A generous spirit of forbearance and mutual charity has happily succeeded to the phrenetic zeal, which at the times just referred to, involved the neighbourhood in confusion, and had nearly deluged it in blood; and while the inhabitants have been forging destructive weapons for others, every fraternal sentiment has been kindly cherished among themselves. The leading emulation at present is to excel in moderation of principle, in generosity of disposition, and liberality of opinion.

The *Union Meeting* in Livery-street, was formerly an amphitheatre. *Carr's Lane Meeting* is a scion of the older, transplanted in 1748. The *Quaker's Meeting* is a large convenient place, situate in Bull-street. The congregation is flourishing, rich, and peaceable. To the everlasting honour of the quakers, they are the only sect among christians, who have never exercised weapons of persecution or war. The *Methodists* are numerous, being a persuasion more adapted to the understandings of the lower orders than any others. In Birmingham, their first canopy was the heavens, exposed eequally to rain and the rabble; they began to occupy a place in Steelhouse-yard; then a cast-off theatre in Moor-street, but in 1782, they erected a superb meeting-house, in Cherry-street, which cost 1200*l*. It was opened July 7, by John Wesley, the father of the sect.

The *Roman Catholics* formerly enjoyed a place of worship, near St. Bartholomew's-chapel, still called Mass-house-lane, but the rude hands of intolerance destroyed it. The catholics have formerly persecuted the protestants with great violence, and the protestants in return, persecute them. And yet both of these profess to be followers of the meek and lowly Jesus! Another catholic chapel has lately been erected near Bath-street. The *Jewish Synagogue* is in the Froggery. The place is small, but generally filled. Besides the chapels already ennumerated, there are the following. In Bond-street, the Baptists; the same in Paradise-street. In Oxford-street, the Independents; in King-street, Lady Huntingdon's; in Bartholomew-street, the Antinomians; in Newhall-street, the New Jerusalem Temple; this elegant and superb building was finished about the year 1790. It's equal in magnificence had not before appeared in this town. The Swedenburgians, however, sold it to the Methodists, and occupy a small place 3 doors above.

The first *Theatre* erected in this town was in Moor-street, about 1740, afterwards converted into a Meeting-house. In 1752, another was built in King-street, which was enlarged in 1774, now become a meeting-house. In the same year, one most elegantly finished was erected in New-street at the expense of 5660*l.*, but in August 1794, it was set on fire by some person never discovered. The proprietors afterwards purchased several of the adjoining houses, and in the space of 4 years completed a most commodious and superb theatre, which cost upwards of 14,000*l.* It is capable of containing an au audience of 2000. In 1807, it was made a Royal Theatre, and from thence may be dated it's degradation, for it has been let to prize-fighters and puppet-show-men, for the sake of making the most of it. There is a variety of *public gardens* and bowling-greens; as Vauxhall, Spring-gardens, and Tea-gardens, at short distances from the town.

The *Hotel* was built in 1772, by a Tontine subscription, there is in it an excellent concert-room. The *Free-School* stands upon a spot where in 1383, was erected a building called the Guild of Holy Cross. The ancient grammar school was taken down in 1707, and the present spacious building was erected in it's place. In 1756, a set of urns was placed upon the parapet. A chief master presides over this school, a second master, 2 ushers, a master of writing, and another of drawing, a librarian, and 7 exhibitioners at the university of Oxford, at 25*l.* each. In the large room is a bust of Edward 6, the founder, beautifully executed; the statue of the same person in the front, is an indifferent performance. The *Blue-Coat Charity School* was built in 1724, in St. Philip's Church-yard, but raised to it's present magnitude in 1794, at the expense of 2,500*l.* The annual income is 1327*l.*, and it educates about 160 boys and 50 girls in the arts of reading, writing, grammar, arithmetic, sewing, knitting, &c. At the front is a figure of a boy and girl, in the uniform of the school, executed by Grubb. The *Dissenter's Charity School* was established about the year 1758, for 40 boys, and 20 girls. It was situated near the Old Meeting, but in 1791, a building was purchased in Park-street, for this purpose and improved at the expense of 1200*l.* aud has the appearance of a gentleman's seat, rather than the abode of poverty and want. Small low buildings, suited to the condition of paupers, would be more in character, sinc the superabundance of money required to erect this mansion would have gladdened the hearts of many. Few towns are so badly supplied with a *Market-place* as Birmingham, there being no shelter from the summer's sun, or winter's storm. Corn is sold by sample, in the Bull-ring; vegetables, and fruit in the same place; butcher's stalls are in every street; flowers, shrubs, &c., at the end of Philip, Bell, and Moor-streets; earthen and crockery ware in Moor-street, and under the walls of St. Martin's church. Cattle are sold in Dale-end; pigs, sheep, and horses, in New-street; cheese, in open yards, in Dale-end and High-street. In the centre of the Bull-ring, is a Bronze Statue, erected in honour of Admiral lord viscount *Nelson*, by Westmacott, at the expense of 2500*l.* The hero is represented in a reposed and dignified attitude, his left arm reclined upon an anchor. To the r. of the statue is introduced, somewhat incongruously, the grand symbol of the naval profession, in miniature; Victory, the constant leader of her favourite hero, embellishes the prow. To the l. is disposed a sail, which passing behind the statue, gives breadth to that view of the composition. Above the ship, is the facsimilie of the flag-staff truck of L'Orient, fished up by sir Samuel Hood, the day following the battle of the Nile. This group is surmounted upon a pedestal of statuary marble. The town of Birmingham, murally crowned, is represented in a dejected attitude, mourning her loss: she is accompanied by groups of children, who are bringing to her the trident and rudder. The front of the pedestal bears the following inscription. "This statue in honour of Admiral Nelson, was erected by the inhabitants of Birmingham, A. D. 1809. The *Pump* in the market-place, built from a design by Wm. Hellins, is in a peculiar style of architecture. It is ornamented with a representation of the Popyras, grouped in quarter columns at each angle, with grecian honeysuckles, and an urn at the top. A lion's head appears to disgorge the water. The *General Hospital* is a plain but considerable edifice, erected in 1766, with an aspect facing up the hill. The wings were added in 1790. The *Dispensary* is a plain stone building in Union-street, where the poor receive medical advice and assistance gratis. The *Prison* is situated in Moor-street. The front is appropriated as a public office, and for the purposes of town's-meeings, &c.; the back part contains the superintendant's house.

The town derives many considerable advantages from it's navigable communication to most parts of the kingdom.

The *Crescent* is intended to consist of a superb range of 23 stone houses. Government have erected *Barracks* on the N. side of the town, capable of accommodating 1620 men, at the charge of 13,000*l.*

The most considerable *Inns* are the Hen-and-Chickens, in New-street; Styles's Royal Hotel, Temple row; the Dog, the Swan, and the Castle Inns, High-street; the Stork Tavern, in the Square; the Shakespeare, New-street, and the Union Tavern, Union-street. Near Birmingham are 3 respectable *Breweries*.

The *Soho*, 2 m. distant, is one of the most extensive manufactories in the kingdom, both with respect to the number of hands employed, and the variety of articles produced. It consists of 4 squares, with connecting ranges of warehouses, shops, &c. capable of employing upwards of 1000 workmen in manufacturing articles in gold, silver, steel, &c. of almost every description where fancy is concerned. The proprietors were messrs. Boulton and Watt, men of extensive genius; the latter paid the debt of Nature, July 24, 1810. Their wonderful steam engines are seen in various parts of the kingdom. A view of the mechanism employed at the Soho has been restricted, some improper use having been made of the indulgence; but the produce of the different departments are exhibited in the Show-room, for sale. The copper currency, now in circulation, was coined at Soho; and an extensive recoinage of Spanish dollars, was made here, to supply the deficiency of silver at the mint. The shop of the Richards in High-street, is the *Toy-shop* of Birmingham, which is perhaps unequalled for elegance of appearance and variety and value of it's articles. Clay's *japan manufactory*, and Clarke and Ashmore's *whip manufactory*, in the Bull-ring, have been frequently admired. In this extensive place 4 *Newspapers* are published weekly. On Monday, Knott and Lloyd's Birmingham Gazette, and Jabet's Commercial Herald; on Thursday, Swinney and Co's Birmingham Chronicle, all in High-street, and on Saturday the Midland Chronicle, at J. O. Smith's Cherry-street. The *Fire-Office*, Union-street, at this place, was instituted March, 1805, where a Life Insurrance and Annuity Company has more recently been formed. For the rates of of Hackney Coaches, the times of the Mail and other coaches going out, a list of the waggons, boats, and their destinations, see the Triennial Directory, published by Thomson and Wrightson, New-street, price 3*s.* 6*d.*

OBJECTS
worthy of notice to the stranger who visits Birmingham and it's vicinity.

Soho Show Room. The manufactories are prohibited from being seen.

Eginton's stained glass manufactory, on the r. leading to Soho.

Clay's japan manufactory and show-room, Newhall-street.

Richards' toy-shop, High-street.

Phipson's pin-manufactory, New-street.

Swinney's type-foundry, High-street.

Thomason and Dowler's manufactories, Church-street.

Clark and Ashmore's whip Manufactories, &c. Bull-ring.

Lloyd's slitting-mill, Digbeth.

Phipson's rolling mill, Fazely-street.

Whitmore's machine manufactory, near the canal bridge, Newhall-street.

Jordan and Timmins's patent metal sash-frame manufactory, Mount-street, St. Paul's.

Cotton manufactory, Digbeth.

China manufactory, Ashsted.

Woolley and Co., and Gill's gun and sword manufactories.

Glass-houses. Jones and Co. to the l. side of the canal, on the road leading to Aston. Hawker's, Birmingham Heath, on the l. of the road leading to Smethwick, near the canal-bridge. Shakespeare and Co. Newtown-row, Walmer-lane, and on Birmingham-heath.

Government Ordnance Office, near the canal, Walmer-lane.

Breweries, Lloyd and Co., Walmer-lane; Forrest and Sons, Warstone-lane; Richards and Goddington, Mozeley-street, Deritend.

Iron Foundry, Dearman and Co. Broad-sreet.

Show of Medals, ancient and modern, Webb, Ashsted-row.

Copying Machines. Patent of Boulton and Co. and at Lambley's, Moseley-st

Bisset's Exhibition of paintings, models, artificial and natural curiosities, at his Museum, New-street.

Manufactories of Buttons, Jewelry, Clocks, Trinkets, Cutlery, Toys, Umbrellas, Parasols, Straw and Chip Hats, Watch-chains, Needles, Fish-hooks, Tea-urns, Waiters, Helmet and Army Accoutrements, Picture-frames, Coffin Furniture, Wire, Petrifaction Ornaments, and in Brass, Ivory, Tortoise-shell, Horn, Gilding, Plating, and Silvering are numerous.

Respectable persons may gain free admission to most of the manufactories, by application to the respective proprietors.

About 5 furlongs N. of the navigation bridge, in Great Charles-street, runs the *Ikenield-street* one of the famous pretorian roads which marked the romans with conquest, and the britons with slavery. The former endeavoured to secure the conquered provinces by opening four roads, which should each rise in the shore, communicate with, and cross each other, from different angles, extend over the island several ways, and terminate in the opposite sea. These are *Watling street*, which rises near Dover, and running N-W. from London, Atherstone, and Shropshire, in the neighbourhood of Chester, ends in the Irish sea. The *Foss* begins in Devonshire, extends N-E. through Leicestershire, Lincolnshire, to the verge of the German ocean. These two roads crossing at right angles, form a figure resembling the letter X; the centre is the high cross which divides the counties of Warwick and Leicester. The *Ermine-street*, extends along the southern parts of the island, near the British Channel. *Ikenield-street*, rises near Southampton, extends nearly N. through Winchester, Wallingford, and over the Isis, at New-bridge; thence to Burford, crossing the Foss at Stow in the Woulds, over Bitford-bridge, to Alcester; by Studley, Ipsley, Beely, Wetherick-hill, Stutley-street; crosses the road from Birminghem to Bromsgrove, at Selley-oak, leaving Harbone a mile to the l., also the Hales-owen road a mile W. of Birmingham: thence by the Observatory in Lady-wood-lane, crossing the Dudley road at the Sand-pits; along Worstone-lane, through the little pool, and Hockley-brook; thence over Handsworth-heath, entering a little lane on the r. of Bristle-lands-end, and over the river Tame, at Offerd-house (Oldford) directly to Sutton Coldfield. It passes the Ridgway 126 yards E. of King's-standing, a little artificial mount: thence the road proceeds through Sutton-park, and the remainder of the Coldfield; over Radley-moor, thence to Wall, a roman station, where it meets the Watling-street: leaving Lichfield a mile to the l. it leads through Street hay, over Fradley heath, thence through Alderwas hays, crossing the river Trent, at Wichnor bridge, to Branson Turnpike; over Branson moor, where for about 200 yards it is still visible; then over Burton moor, leaving the town half a mile to the r.; thence to Monk's bridge, upon the river Dove; along Egington heath, Littleover, the Rue dyches, Slepping lane, Nun green, and Darley slade, to the river Derwent, one mile above Derby, on the E. banks of which stands Little Chester, built by the Romans. In the bed of this river are the foundations of a roman bridge, and joining the water are the vestiges of a castle, now an orchard. Roman coins have frequently been found here. The road is only discoverable by it's barren track among cultivated meadows. It proceeds over Morley moor, through Scarsdale, by Chesterfield, Balsover, through Yorkshire, Northumberland, and terminates upon the banks of the Tine near Tinmouth. Upon that vast waste called Sutton Coldfield, 4 miles from Birmingham, the man of curiosity will find this road traced in lasting characters. It's straight line passes visibly over the Ridgeway, through Sutton Park, leaving the W. hedge about 200 yards to the l. This track is seen in the best manner by the aid of a horizontal sun in the winter months. The eye takes in at one view more than 2 miles in extent. During a journey of three miles across this elevation the traveller will observe all the way, on each side, a number of pits, perhaps more than a thousand out of which the romans procured the gravel to form the road. This road is 60 feet wide divided into 3 lands; that in the middle is 36 feet, and elevated from 1 to 3 feet according to the nature of the ground; the side lands 12 feet wide each, seldom rising more than one foot.—Chiefly from Hutton's History of Birmingham, 8vo.

The road to Dudley lies through Smithwick, 4m. Oldbury, 3 m. thence to Dudley, 3 miles.

To Ludlow. *Hales Owen*, 8 miles. (Within 4 m. on the r. *Warley-hall*, S. Galten, esq. Within one, m. of Hales Owen, on the left, *The Leasowes*, Mathias Atwood, esq., see page 139. On the r. to Dudley 5 m. on the l. to Bromsgrove 8½ m.,) *Hagley*, 4m. (On the l. *Hagley-park*, lord Lyttelton : and *Rockingham-hall*, rev. Rich. Harrington; between Hagley and Kidderminster, on the right, *Park-hall*, Jacob Turner, esq. and further on the left, *Shrubbery*, J. Lea, esq.) *Kidderminster*, 6 miles. (Cross the Stour, and on the r. is a road to Bridgnorth, 13¾ m.; on the l. to Stourport, 4m. On the r. *Woodfield-house*, John Cooper, esq.; beyond which *Blake-Brook*, M. Jefferys, esq. Near Bewdley on l. are *Spring-grove*, mrs. Skey; *Sandbourne*, J. Soley. esq.; and *Winterdyne*, a beautiful estate, the property of sir Thomas Winnington, bart. occupied by W. M. Moseley, esq.) *Bewdley*, 3m. (From Bewdley 3m. on the l. to Tenbury, 10m. Near Cleobury, on the l. *Mawley-hall*, sir W. Blount, bart.) Cross the Rea river, to *Cleobury Mortimer*, 8 m. (On the r. to Bridgnorth, 14m.; 1m. beyond on l. to Tenbury, 8m.) *Hopton-wafers*, 2½m. (*Hopton-court*, T. Botfield, esq.; and a seat of Thomas Compson, esq. 3½ m. further, on the r. to Ludlow, 5½m. This is the great road, by the Angel public-house, with *Bitterley* and Bitterley-church and Bitterley court on the r. 3m. from Ludlow *Snitton* lies ½m. to the l.) ½m. further is *Henley*, the residence of Miss Knight. On the road to the l. which is less frequented on account of being inferior in respect to repair, (*Hope-Baggot* and *Witton* court, 1m. on l.) *Cainham*, 2¼ m. ½m. further *Cainham-court*, the rev. W. Calcott. Cross the Ledwich-brook. (On the l. to Leominster, 12m. On the r. *Poughnill*, and beyond the *Sheet farm.*) Ludlow, 2½m.

To Tenbury, pursue the former route to *Kidderminster*, thence to *Stourport* 4m.; a place which has risen out of fields, since the year 1770, to a mart of considerable business, a market and a post town. It is situated upon the e. bank of the Severn, abounds with docks or basins for the reception of trows, barges, &c. from Worcester, Gloucester, and Bristol, and for canal boats from various quarters. The quays are covered with warehouses for the reception of goods, with large stacks of coal, piles of timber, iron, alabaster, &c. &c. it is in every respect a river port, or emporium of inland navigation. Through this medium, a direct and ready communication is formed between the n. and w. of England, as connected by the Duke of Bridgwater's canal, which joins the Mersey at Runcorn, the Grand Trunk Canal, and the river Severn, with their collateral branches and by a branch of the Grand Trunk, which also joins the river Trent at Shardlow, a regular conveyance is established to and from Gainsbrough, Hull, and the eastern coast, including many of the midland counties. There is a very extensive trade carried on here in coals, from the Staffordshire and Worcester collieries, and recently in corn, hops, and fruit; the place is indeed well calculated, in every respect, for carrying on, with facility, any extensive business. The population is upwards of 2000. (To the r. of the town is a new mansion, the residence of Jon. Worthington, esq. and a little higher upon the e. banks of the Severn is *Lickhill-house* the residence of John ffolliott, esq., and on the l. of the town is *Hartlebury-castle*, the residence of the Bishop of Worcester, and *Waresley-house*, the mansion of John Baker, esq. To Bewdley from Stourport is 3m. to Worcester 11.) Cross the Severn over an iron bridge of one arch, cast by founders in the neighbourhood; it's span or cord 156 feet. On the r. is *Arley-house*, the property of colonel Otley, at present the residence of the rev. Reginald Pyndar; and upon a summit, at a short distance, is *Lower-Arley* church and rectory, the residence of the rev. Geo. Hulme; a spot neatly embellished. The church yard affords a delightful view of the surrounding country. Further 1 m. on the l. is *Hill-house*, Moses Harper, esq.) The Hundred House inn, 5½m. (On the l. is *Abberley-lodge*, R. Bromley, esq.; and on the same side, *Whitley-court*, the residence of lord Foley. From this inn, Worcester is distant 10½m.; Hereford, 25m.) Proceeding on the road to Tenbury, reach *Stockton*, 3 m. (1m. to the l. *Stanford-court*, the seat of sir Thomas Winnington, bart. Near to which on the same side is *Hanley-court*, the seat of colonel Newport.) *Ear-*

diston, 2 m. Sir William Smith, bart. (Near Tenbury, on the l. is *Kyrewood* the residence of Edward Wheeler, esq.)

In passing from BIRMINGHAM TO KIDDERMINSTER, few persons of curiosity and sensibility fail to make a visit to the *Leasowes*, and few are there who do not lament the present ruined and delapidated state of these grounds, once the delight of their amiable and ingenious proprietor, William Shenstone, and the taste which he has exhibited will not easily be eradicated. Yet the pristine beauty of the Leasowes has undergone many alterations, in conformity to the vagaries of different possessors, so as to exhibit a true picture of sublunary vicissitude. About half a mile short of Hales Owen, in your way to Bewdley, you quit the great road, and turn into a lane on the left, shaded by hedge-rows, where, in descending in a winding manner towards the bottom of a deep valley, the first objects which occur, are the gardener's cottage, opposite which a green wicket leads to a short walk terminating at a dingle, the upper part on the left presenting a small sheet of water. Immediately on the r. is a ruined wall, and a small gate within an arch. Passing through the gate, the r. presents you with tall trees, high irregular ground, rugged scars, and the most natural, if not the most striking of the many cascades found in these grounds; the l. with a sloping grove of oaks; descending farther down this shady and sequestered valley, accompanied on the r. by the same brawling rivulet running over pebbles, till it empties itself into a fine piece of water at the bottom. A striking vista to the steeple of Hales Owen, and other objects formerly enriched this scenery, but are now intercepted by the high banks of the Stourbridge canal. The path here winding to the l. conforms to the water before-mentioned, running round the foot of a small hill, and accompanying this semicircular lake into another winding valley, somewhat more open, and not less pleasing, than the former: leave a very characteristic ruin on the l. called The Priory which was originally intended as an object from a distant part of the grounds. We now, by a pleasing serpentine walk, enter a narrow glade in the valley, the slopes on each side finely covered with oaks and beeches, on the l. of which is a common bench, which affords a grateful and sequestered retirement for a short respite, during which the eye reposes on a fine amphitheatre of wood and thicket. [At present this can scarcely be said to be an amphitheatre.] We now proceed to a seat beneath a prodigiously bold canopy of fine spreading oak. The picture before it, is that of a beautiful home-scene; a small lawn of well-varied ground, encompassed with hills and well-grown oaks, and embellished with a cast of the piping Faunus, amid trees and shrubs on a slope upon the l.; and on the r., and nearer the eye, with an urn thus inscribed:

"Ingenio et amicitiæ
Gulielmi Somerville."

And on the opposite side,

"G. S. POSVIT,
DEBITA SPARGENS LACRIMA FAVILLAM
VATIS AMICI."

Translation.

TO THE GENIUS AND FRIENDSHIP OF
WILLIAM SOMERVILLE,
BY W. S.
Sprinkling the ashes of a friendly bard
with tributary tears, *Hull.*

The scene is enclosed on all sides by trees; in the middle only there is an opening, where the lawn is continued, and winds out of sight. Here entering a gate, you are led through a thicket into a large root-house, dedicated to W. Shenstone. Upon a tablet is the following Inscription.

GULIELMO SHENSTONE.
Qui hujusce Ruris amœnitates
nec gratas olim, nec cognitas,
ingenio suo Idagavit,
Littoris exornavit,
moribus commendavit,
sedam cum Rivo
dedicat, E. H.

The cascade is the principal object from the root-house, where the eye is presented with a fairy vision, consisting of an irregular and romantic fall of water, very unusual, one hundred and fifty yards in continuity. The left hand path leads up to the gardens; upon the r., on entering this path is an urn inscribed "Genio Loci." Proceeding on the right-hand path, the next seat affords a view of what Mr. Shenstone used to call his forest ground, consisting of wild green slopes peeping through a dingle, or irregular groupes of trees, a confused mixture of savage and cultivated ground held up to the eye, and forming a landscape fit for the pencil of

Salvator Rosa. Winding on beside this lawn, which is overarched with spreading trees, and now passing through a kind of thicket, we arrive at a natural bower of almost circular oaks, inscribed in the following manner:

TO MR. DODSLEY.

"Come then my friend! thy sylvan taste display:
come hear thy Faunus tune his rustic lay:
ah! rather come, and in these dells disown
the care of other strains, and tune thine own.

On the bank above it, amid the fore-mentioned shrubs, is a statue of the piping Faun, which not only embellishes this spot, but is also seen from the court before the house and from other places: it is surrounded by venerable oaks, and very happily situated. From this bower also you look down upon the fore-mentioned irregular ground, shut up with trees on all sides. Passing through a gate, we enter a small open grove, where the second seat we find affords a picturesque view, through trees; we thence immediately enter a perfect dome or circular temple of magnificent beaches. The path serpentizing through this open grove, leads us by an easy ascent to two different benches, after which occurs a seat with the following inscription.

Shepherd, wouldst thou here obtain
pleasure unalloy'd with pain,
joy that suits the rural sphere?
Gentle shepherd! lend an ear.

Learn to relish calm delight,
verdant vales and fountains bright,
trees that nod on sloping hills,
caves that echo, tinkling rills.

If thou canst no charm disclose
in the simplest bud that blows,
go, forsake thy plain and fold,
join the crowd, and toil for gold.

Tranquil Pleasures never cloy;
banish each tumultuous joy;
all but love—for love inspires
fonder wishes warmer fires.

Love and all it's joys be thine—
yet ere thou the reins resign,
hear what reason seems to say,
hear attentive and obey.

Crimson leaves the rose adorn,
but beneath them lurks a thorn;
fair and flowery is the brake,
yet it hides the vengeful snake.

Think not she, whose empty pride
dares the fleecy garb deride,
think not she who, light and vain,
scorns the sheep can love the swain.

Artless deed and simple dress
mark the chosen shepherdess;
thoughts by decency controll'd,
well conceiv'd and freely told;
sense that shuns each conscious air,
wit that falls ere well aware;
generous pity prone to sigh,
if her kid or lambkin die.

Let not lucre, let not pride,
draw thee from such charms aside;
have not those their proper sphere?
gentler passions triumph here.

See! to sweeten thy repose,
the blossom buds, the fountain flows;
lo! to crown thy healthful board,
all that milk and fruits afford.

Seek no more—the rest is vain;
pleasure ending soon in pain;
anguish lightly gilded o'er;
close thy wish and seek no more.

And now passing through a wicket, the path winds up a circular green hill, discovering little of the country till you enter a clump of stately firs upon the summit. Overarched by these firs is an octagonal seat, the back of which is so contrived as to form a table or pedestal for a bowl or goblet thus inscribed—

"To all friends round the Wrekin!"

This facetious inscription, being an old Shropshire health, is a commemoration of his country friends, from which this part of Shropshire is divided: add to this that the Wrekin, that large and venerable hill, appers full in front, at the distance of about 30 miles. The scene is a very fine one, divided by the firs into several compartments, each answering to the octagonal seat in the centre; to each of which is allotted a competent number of striking objects to make a complete picture. A long serpentine stream washes the foot of this hill, and is lost behind trees at one end, and a bridge thrown across at the other. Over this the eye is carried from very romantic home-scenes to very beautiful ones at a distance. It is impossible to give an idea of that immense variety, that fine configuration of parts, which engage our attention from this place. In one of the compartments you have the simple scene of a cottage, and a road winding behind a farm-house, half covered with trees, upon the top of some wild sloping ground; and in another, a view of Hales Owen. Hence the path winds on betwixt two small benches, each of which exhibits a pleasing landscape, which cannot escape the eye of a connoisseur. Here we wind through a small thicket, and soon enter a cavity in the hill, filled with trees, in the centre of which is a seat, whence is discovered, gleaming across the trees, a considerable length of the serpentine stream before-mentioned, running under a slight rustic bridge to the r.: hence we ascend an alcove built by the late major Holliday, formed of gothic arches, the front of two Tuscan pilasters and entablature. Looking down a slope, sided with large oaks and tall beaches, which together over-arch the scene. On the back of this building is found the following inscription.

"O you that bathe in courtlye blysse,
or toyle in Fortune's giddy spheare,
do not too rashlye deeme amysse
of him that bydes contented here,
nor yet disdeigne the russet stoale
which o'er each careless lymbe he flyngs;
nor yet deryde the beechen bowle
in whyche he quaffs the lympid springs.
Forgive him, if at eve or dawne,
devoide of worldely cark, he stray,
or all beside some flowerye lawne
he waste his inoffensive daye.
So may he pardonne fraud and strife,
if such in courtlye haunt he see;
for faults there beene in busy life
from whyche these peaceful glennes are free."

Below this alcove is a large sloping lawn, finely bounded, crossed by the serpentine water before-mentioned, and interspersed with single, or clumps of oaks at agreeable distances. Further on, the scene is finely varied, the hills rising and falling towards the opposite concavities, by the side of a long winding vale, with the most graceful confusion. Near adjoining to this is a seat, whence the water is seen to advantage in many different stages of it's progress; or where (as a poetical friend onceobserved) the proprietor has taken the Naiad by the hand, and led her an irregular dance into the valley. Proceeding hence through a wicket, we enter upon another lawn, beyond which is a new theatre of wild shaggy precipices, hanging coppice ground and smooth round hills between, being not only different, but even of an opposite character to the ground from which we passed. Walking along the head of this lawn, we come to a seat under a spreading beach, with this

Inscription.

Hoc erat in votis: modus agri non ita magnus,
hortus ubi, et tecto vicinus jugis aquæ fons,
et paulum sylvæ super his foret. Auctius atque
dii melius fecere.

Imitation.

This was my wish—A humble spot of ground,
a garden well-dispos'd, and fenc'd around,
a bubbling fountain to my dwelling nigh,
with crystal treasures stor'd, and never dry,
the whole defended by a modest wood—
this was my wish; my wish the gods allow'd,
and ev'n beyond that wish indulgently bestow'd.
Hull.

A little hanging wood, and a piece of winding water, issues through a noble clump of large oaks and spreading beaches. At the distance of about ten or twelve miles lord Stamford's grounds appear, and beyond these the Clee-hills in Shropshire. The scene here consists of admirably varied ground. Hence passing still along the top of the lawn, we cross another gate, and behind the fence begin to descend into the valley. Somewhat out of the path, and in the centre of a noble clump of stately beaches, is a seat inscribed to mr. Spence, in these words:

JOSEPHO SPENCE,
EXIMIO NOSTRO CRITONI;
CVI DICARI VELLET
MVSARVM OMNIVM ET GRATIARVM CHORVS,
DICAT AMICITIA.
MDCCLVIII.

Explanation.

Dedicated by friendship to *Joseph Spence,*
our most excellent Crito,
whom
the unanimous consent
of every Muse and Grace made choice of
to be so distinguished. *Hull.*

We now enter, through a small gate, what is called the Lover's Walk, and proceed immediately to a seat where the water is seen very advantageously at full length; which, tho' not large, is so agreeably shaped, and has it's bounds so well concealed, that the beholder may receive less pleasure from many lakes of greater extent. The margin on one side is fringed with alders, the other is overhung with most stately oaks and beaches. Here the path begins gradually to ascend beneath a depth of shade, by the side of which is a small bubbling rill, either forming little peninsulas, rolling over pebbles, or falling down small cascades, all under cover and taught to murmur very agreeably. This very soft and pensive scene is terminated with an ornamented urn, inscribed to Miss Dolman, a beautiful and amiable relation of mr. Shenstone, who died of the small-pox, about twenty one years of age. The following words are on one side:

PETAMABILI SVÆ CONSOBRINÆ
M. D.

On the other side:

AH! MARIA!
PVELLARVM ELEGANTISSIMA!
AH FLORE VENVSTATIS ABREPTA,
VALE!
HEV QVANTO MINVS EST
CVM RELIQVIS VERSARI,
QVAM TVI
MEMINISSE!

Explanation.
Sacred to the memory
of
a most amiable kinswoman:
Ah! Maria!
most elegant of nymphs!
snatched from us in thy bloom of beauty,
ah! farewell.
How much inferior
is the living conversation of others
to the bare remembrance of thee! *Hull.*

The ascent from hence winds more steeply to another seat, where the eye is thrown upon a piece of water in the flat, whose extremities are hid behind trees and shrubs, among which the house appears, and makes on the whole no unpleasing picture. The path still winds under cover up the hill, the steep declivity of which is somewhat eased by the serpentine sweep of it, till we come to a small bench with this line from Pope's Eloisa:

"Divine oblivion of low-thoughted care."

The opening before it presents a solitary scene of trees, thickets, and precipices, and terminates upon a green hill with a clump of firs upon the top of it. We now find the great use as well as beauty of the serpentine path in climbing up this wood, the first seat of which, alluding to the rural scene before it, has the following lines from Virgil:

—"Hic latis otia fundis
speluncæ, vivique lacus, hic frigida Tempe,
mugitusque boum, mollesque sub arbore somni."

Imitation.
Here tranquil leisure in the ample field,
here caves and living lakes their pleasures yield;
here vales invite where sports the cooling breeze,
and peaceful sleep beneath embowering trees,
while lowing herds surround. *Hull.*

Here the eye looking down a slope beneath the spreading arms of oak and beach-trees, passes first over some rough furzy ground, and over water to the large swelling lawn. Beyond this appears a knoll diversified with a cottage, and a road that winds behind a farm-house and a fine clump of trees. The back scene of all is a semicircular range of hills, diversified with woods, scenes of cultivation, and inclosures, to about 4 or 5 miles distance. Still winding up the wood, from the next seat we look down from a considerable height, along the side of a steep precipice, upon irregular and pleasing ground. And now we turn suddenly into a long straight-lined walk in the wood, arched over with tall trees. About the middle of this avenue, which runs the whole length of the ranging wood, we arrive unexpectedly at a curious gothic hermitage of pebble work, shells, bones, and scoria from the iron furnaces. The interior is wainscotted with the bark of oak, the roof with fir cones; the windows are of stained glass; whence we look down a slope, more considerable than that before-mentioned, through the wood on each side. This view is indeed fine. The ground hence rises gradually to the top of the Clent-hill, at 3 or 4 m. distance, and the landscape is enriched with a view of Hales Owen, the late lord Dudley's house, and a large wood of Lord Lyttelton's. It is impossible to give an adequate description of this view, the beauty of it depending upon the great variety of objects, and beautiful shape of the ground, and all at such a distance as to admit of being seen distinctly. Hence we proceed directly down the slope into another part of the grounds, the path leading, through very pleasing home-scenes of well-shaped ground, exhibiting a most perfect concave and convex, till we come at a seat under a noble beach, presenting a rich variety of fore-ground. The next and subsequent seats afford much the same scenes a little enlarged, with the addition of that remarkable clump of trees called Frankly Beeches, adjoining to the old family seat of the Lytteltons, and whence the present lord Lyttelton derives his title. The pleasing variety of easy swells and hollows, bounded by scenes less smooth and cultivated, affords the most delightful picture of domestic retirement and tranquillity. We now descend to a seat backed with firs, inscribed to lord Lyttelton. It presents a beautiful view up a valley contrasted gradually, and ending in a group of most magnificent oaks and beeches.

We descend now to a beautiful gloomy scene, called Virgil's Grove, where on the entrance, we pass by a small obelisk on the r. with this inscription:

P. VIRGILIO MARONI
LAPIS ISTE CVM LVCO SACER ESTO.

Explanation.
TO
P. VIRGILIVS MARO
THIS OBELISK AND GROVE
IS CONSECRATED.

Before this is a slight bench, where some of the same objects are seen again, but in a different point of light. It is not very easy either to paint or describe this delightful grove: the whole scene is opaque and gloomy, consisting of a small deep valley or dingle, the sides of which are inclosed with irregular tufts of hazel and other underwood, and the whole overshadowed with lofty trees rising out of the bottom of the dingle, through which a copious stream makes it's way through mossy banks, enamelled with primroses, and variety of wild wood flowers. The first seat we approach is thus inscribed:

Celeberrimo Poetæ
JACOBO THOMSON,
prope fontes illi non fastiditos,
W. S.
sedem hanc ornavit.

Explanation.

To the
much-celebrated Poet
JAMES THOMSON,
this seat was placed
near his favourite springs,
by
W. S.

"Quæ tibi, quæ tali reddam pro carmine dona?
nam neque me tantum venientis sibilus austri,
nec percussa juvant fluctutam litora, nec quæ
saxosas inter decurrunt flumina valles."

Imitation.

How shall I thank thy muse so form'd to please!
for not the whisp'rings of the southern breeze,
nor banks still beaten by the breaking wave,
nor limpid rills that pebbly vallies lave,
yield such delight.——

This seat is placed upon a steep bank on the edge of the valley, from which the eye is here drawn down into the flat below, by the light that glimmers in front, and by the sound of various cascades, by which the winding stream is agreeably broken. Opposite to this seat the ground rises again in an easy concave to a kind of dripping fountain, where a small rill trickles down a rude niche of rock work, through fern, liver-wort, and aquatic weeds, the green area in the middle, through which the stream winds, being as well shaped as can be imagined. After falling down these cascades, it winds under a bridge of one arch, and then empties itself into a small lake which catches it a little below. This terminates the scene upon the r.; and after these objects have for some time amused the spectator, his eye rambles to the l., where one of the most beautiful cascades imaginable is seen, by way of incident, through a kind of vista or glade falling down a precipice over-arched with trees, and strikes us with surprise. It is impossible to express the pleasure one feels on this occasion; for tho' surprise alone is not excellence, it may serve to quicken the effect of what is beautiful I believe none ever beheld this grove without a thorough sense of satisfaction; and were one to choose any particular spot of this perfectly Arcadian farm, it should, perhaps be this; altho' it so well contrasts both with the terrace and with some other scenes, that one cannot wish them ever to be divided. We now proceed to a large root on the side of a slope with this

Inscription.

"O let me haunt this peaceful shade,
nor let ambition e'er invade
the tenants of this leafy bower,
that shun her paths and slight her power.

Hither the peaceful halcyon flies
from social meads and open skies,
pleas'd by this rill her course to steer,
and hide her sapphire plumage here.

The trout bedropp'd with crimson stains,
forsakes the river's proud domains,
forsakes the sun's unwelcome gleam,
to lurk within this humble stream.

And sure I hear the Naiad say,
flow, flow my stream! this devious way;
tho' lovely soft thy murmurs are,
thy waters lovely, cool, and fair.

Flow gentle stream! nor let the vain
thy small unsully'd stores disdain;
nor let the pensive sage repine,
whose latent course resembles thine."

The view from it is a calm tranquil scene of water, gliding through sloping ground, with a sketch through the trees of the small pond below. The scene in this place is that of water stealing along through a rude sequestered vale, the ground on each side covered with weeds and field flowers, as that before is kept close shaven. Farther on we lose all sight of water, and only hear the noise, without having the appearance; a kind of effect which the chinese are fond of producing in what they call their scenes of enchantment. We now turn suddenly upon the high cascade which we admired before in vista. The scene around us forms a grotto of native stone with roots of trees overhanging it, and the whole shaded over head. However, we first approach upon the l., a chalybeate spring, with this inscription upon a stone;

FONS FERRVGINEVS DIVÆ
QUÆ SECESSV ISTO FRVI CONCEDIT SALVTI.

Explanation.

To the Goddess
who bestowed the enjoyment
of these retreats.
this chalybeate spring
is consecrated. *Hull.*

Then turning to the r. we find stone a seat making part of the aforesaid cave. At the foot of the cascade once stood a Venus de Medicis: The following inscription still remains.

——"Semi educta Venus."

Explanation.

Venus half-retired.

"To Venus, Venus here retir'd
my sober vows I pay;
not her on Paphian plains admir'd,
the bold, the pert, the gay;

not her whose am'rous leer prevail'd
to bribe the phrygian boy;
not her who, clad in armour, fail'd
to save disastrous Troy.

Fresh rising from the foamy tide,
she every bosom warms,
while half withdrawn she seems to hide,
and half reveals her charms.

Learn hence ye boastful sons of taste!
who plan the rural shade,
learn hence to shun the vicious waste
of pomp, at large display'd.

Let sweet concealment's magic art
your mazy bounds invest,
and while the sight unveils a part,
let Fancy paint the rest.

Let coy reserve with cost unite
to grace your wood or field,
no ray obtrusive pall the sight
in aught you paint or build.

And far be driv'n the sumptuous glare
of gold from british groves,
and far the meretricious air
of China's vain alcoves.

'T is bashful beauty ever twines
the most coercive chain;
't is she that sovereign rule declines,
who best deserves to reign."

Following the stream down the valley, you enter upon a winding path, with a piece of water on the r. The path and water overshadowed with trees that grow upon the slopes of this narrow dingle, render the scene at once cool, gloomy, solemn, and sequestered. Winding forward down the valley, you pass beside a small root-house, where, on a tablet are these lines:

Here in cool grot and mossy cell,
we rural fays and fairies dwell;
tho' rarely seen by mortal eye,
when the pale moon ascending high,
darts through yon limes her quivering beams,
we frisk it near these crystal streams.

Her beams, reflected from the wave,
afford the light our revels crave:
the turf, with daises broidered o'er,
exceeds, we wot, the Parian floor;
nor yet for artful strains we call,
but listen to the water's fall.

Would you then taste our tranquil scene,
be sure your bosoms be serene,
devoid of hate, devoid of strife,
devoid of all that poisons life;
and much it vails you in their place
to graft the love of human race.

And tread with awe these favour'd bowers,
nor wound the shrubs, nor bruise the flowers;
so may your path with sweets abound,
so may your couch with rest be crown'd!
but harm betide the wayward swain
who dares our hallow'd haunts profane!"

After which you emerge from these sylvan scenes at a wicket exactly opposite that which you first entered.

The foregoing account is copied from a description of the Leasowes, written by Robert Dodsley, bookseller, of London, at those times when he visited Shenstone, with such retrenchments and additions as were required, to render it a description of these grounds in their present state. In order to learn what the Leasowes *once* were it is necessary to read the *whole* of Dodsley's account, which is prefixed to almost every edition of Shenstone's Poems.

On this route i.e. from Birmingham to Kidderminster, it would scarcely be pardonable to omit a visit to the grounds of HAGLEY, 4 m. distant from Halesowen, once the fovourite retreat of lord George Lyttelton, the statesman, historian, and poet. The traveller will find accomodation of the best kind at the Tap-house, contigious to the grounds. The entrance through an extensive avenue of limes bespeaks that the grounds include the residence of a nobleman, and the perfect state of the whole domain impresses the beholder with the power of opulence. The termination discloses the Mansion, which is magnificent but not imposing. It is built with white free stone, rendered dingy by age. The entrance is by a double flight of steps with an elegant balustrade; at the corners rise small square turrets. On the N. stand the offices and kitchen-garden enveloped in a shrubbery, which may be entered by permission. In the open part, we leave the house on the r. and a little to the l. is the Parish Church, a small building of gothic structure, secluded among trees. The interior has been finished with considerable attention; the chancel windows are of beautifully stained glass. There are several elegant monuments, but one erected by George Lord Lyttelton to the memory of his beloved Lucy, is most conspicuous and superior. Dayrolles was the designer. The inscription is as follows.

To the memory of Lucy Lyttelton,
daughter of Hugh Fortescue, of Filleagh,
in the county of Devon, esq.
Father to the present Earl of Clinton,
by Lucy his wife,
the daughter of Mathew Lord Aylmer,
who departed this life the 19th January, 1746-7,
Aged XXIX.
Having employed the short time assigned to her, in
the uniform practice of religion and virtue.

Made to engage all hearts and charm all eyes,
tho' meek, magnanimous; tho' witty, wise;
polite, as she in courts had ever been,
yet good, as she the world had never seen.
The noble fire of an exalted mind,
with gentlest female tenderness combin'd:
her speech was the melodious voice of love;
her song, the warbling of the vernal grove;
her eloquence was sweeter than her song,
soft as her heart and as her reason strong.
Her form, each beauty of her mind exprest;
Her mind was virtue by the graces drest.

Near the Communion table is a white marble slab, thus inscribed:

"This unadorned stone was placed here by the particular desire, and express direction of the late
Rt. Hon.
GEORGE LORD LYTTELTON,
Who died August 24, 1773, aged 64."

A path leads from the church to the elegant garden, which contains an alcove and an undedicated urn. Passing close to the garden pales along a path overhung by trees, we advance to a rising lawn, the eye attracted by an airy alcove at a distance, and to the r. a stately obelisk. The track thus entered upon leads to an octangular temple called Thomson's Seat, inscribed:

Ingenio immortali
JACOBI THOMSON,
Poetæ sublimis;
Viri boni,
Ædiculam hanc, in secessu, quem vivus delexit,
post mortem ejus constructam
dicat dedicatque
GEORGIUS LYTTELTON.

(To the immortal genius of James Thomson, a sublime poet, and a good man; this temple, built after his decease, in the recess, which, when living, he delighted in, is erected and dedicated by George Lyttelton.) The sloping lawn hence gradually sinks into a fine grove. Upon an opposite eminence Pope's Building is seen through an opening, the Malvern hills terminating the prospect. Almost close to this temple to Thomson is a seat under a tree, whence to the l. another object in the grounds called the Ruin may be discerned. Descending from this seat, the path runs by the edge of a declivity, to Jacob's Well. Near it, placed in the centre of a neat garden, is The Vicarage House. Following this edge of the park, under lofty elms, we meet a walk striking off to the r., which conducts us to a seat whence we look down a deep glen, crossing an opening in which we continue our route to the Rotunda, an elegant structure of eight doric columns, supporting a handsome dome, seated upon the eminence of a fine sloping lawn. From a bench behind, a most agreeable vista, including water and the Palladian Bridge. A little way to the l. is another bench, whence is an extended lawn, bounded by umbrage, and terminating with a white Alcove. Descend to a solitary glen, through which we reach a seat at the foot of a venerable oak, whence we look up at the Rotunda we have left. This seat is inscribed

LIBET JACERE MODO SUB ANTIQA ILICE
MODO IN TENACI GRAMINE:
LABUNTUR ALTIS INTERIM RIVIS AQUÆ
QUÆRUNTUR IN SYLVIS AVES;
FONTESQUE LYMPHIS OBSTREPUNT MANANTIBUS SOMNOS QUOD INVITET LEVES.
Hor. Expod. 2.

Beneath an oak's embowering shade,
or on the grass behold us laid;
while near there rolls a rapid flood,
the songsters warbling in the wood,
and gurgling down the verdant steep.
cascades prolong our balmy sleep.

By a path on the l. we reach an arcadian desert, and from a double bench we look up a verdant slope, bounded by full-grown oaks; behind rises a lofty hill crowned by a clump of firs. Among the trees on the r. we discern a lonely Urn dedicated to Pope. Proceeding up the path-way we reach a Doric Portico, supported by square pillars, situated upon the top of a very high and beautiful lawn, bounded by a grove, and called Pope's Building, bearing the following motto, QUIETI ET MUSIS. (To retirement and the muses.) A small lake in the valley may be descried through the foliage. Over the trees upon the l. may be espied the Octangular Temple, beyond which, on the r. the Obelisk towers into the clouds. Winding along the favourite walk of Pope, which runs deviously through the grove, we arrive at a bench, which affords us a view of a beautiful plain, extending beyond the opposite trees, to the hills of Wichbury, and over the firs upon this hill, the Wrekin uprears it's cloudy front. Our walk countinues to an opening, whence we have a distant view of the house, and beyond, the welsh mountains close the prospect. The winding path leads us through a thick planted grove to a rising hill, upon the level summit of which is a desired seat, whence is an immense and enchanting prospect. No words less impressive than Milton's, with which the seat is inscribed, is capable of apostrophizing on this occasion.

" These are thy glorious works, parent of good,
Almighty! thine this universal frame,
thus wond'rous fair; thyself how wond'rous then!
unspeakable, who sits above the heavens,
to us invisible, or dimly seen
in these thy lowest works; yet these declare
thy goodness beyond thought and power divine.

Pursuing a rising path on the l. we proceed for some time along the brow of a sloping hill to a descent overhanging some ponds, where, turning to the l. we reach a seat, at the foot of which appears a piece of water. At it's extremity rises a small island, covered by an oak cased with ivy. Passing round this pond, we re-enter the path we had left and proceed along another piece of water, to a vaulted recess, defended by moss-grown trunks. The path directs us hence beside the edge of the pond, up a steep ascent to The Hermitage, reared with the simplest materials of nature, in a situation corresponding with the architecture. The inside also accords perfectly with the exterior, surrounded by a rude wooden bench; the light has admittance only at the door. A small board hung above the seat contains the following lines from Milton.

And may at last my weary age
find out the peaceful hermitage;
the hairy gown and mossy cell,
where I may sit and rightly spell
of ev'ry star that Heaven doth shew,
and every herb that sips the dew;
till old experience do attain
to something like prophetic strain.
These pleasures melancholy give,
and I with thee will choose to live.

Enchanting prospects are afforded from the entrance to this rustic cot. From this retreat wind into the shade in the dell below and continue with the path to the r. which leads up by the outskirts of the park to a rough Concave Recess, with a seat, over which is cut in the wall, "Omnia Vanitas." (All is vanity!) Continuing our walk above the contiguous glen, we mount, in a winding direction, to a seat, behind which a gate allows us to quit the park and approach the summit of one of the loftiest of the Clent Hills. The prospect from the summit will abundantly repay the labour of the ascent. Returning to the park we are immediately attracted by The Ruin encompassed by venerable trees. The erection, tho' modern, is an excellent imitation of decayed magnificence. Massy stones appear to have tumbled from the broken and mouldering walls, the towers are bending, and the ivy has been taught to climb to the highest summit. This building serves the purpose of a lodge for the gamekeeper and his family to reside in. A winding stair-case leads to the battlements. The path in front of the ruin conducts us to a turmulus surrounded by large old trees. Returning to the Ruin, we descend by a path on the s. side, again cross the deep dell, and reach the favourite Seat of Pope, placed round the foot of a lofty oak, close to a dropping fount. An Urn before us, ornamented with clustering branches of the vine, in bas relief, arrests our attention. It is inscribed:

ALEXANDRO POPE,
Poetarum Anglicanorum,
elegantissimo, dulcissimoque;
vitiorem castigatori accerrimo,
sapientiæ doctori suavissimo,
sacra esto.
Ann. Dom. 1744.

(Sacred to the memory of Alexander Pope, the sweetest and most elegant of english poets, the severest chastiser of vice, and the most persuasive teacher of wisdom.) From this spot the descent is more steep, and the Rotunda again meets our view. Our route continues by the side of a dell, and in a secluded situation, we reach a seat, placed under a lofty oak, bearing these lines from Horaces's 18 ep. 6. 1.

Inter cuncta leges, et percontabere doctos,
qua ratione queas traducere leniter ævum,
quid minuat curas; quid te tibi reddat amicum;
quid pure tranquillet; honas, an dulce lucellum,
an secretum iter, et fallentis semita vitæ.

(In every thing you must read and consult the wise and experienced, and learn by what means you may may be enabled to pass your life in an agreeable manner; how to lessen it's solicitudes, how to be satisfied with yourself, and how your temper may be preserved calm. Determine, also, whether to pursue the objects of honour or wealth, or to prefer the calmness of retirement and the path of an unnoticed life.) A track behind this seat conducts us, in a winding course, to an Urn beside a sheet of water, dedicated

To the Memory of
William Shenstone, Esq.
in whose verses were all the natural graces,
and in whose manners
was all the amiable simplicity of pastoral poetry,
with the sweet tenderness of the elegiac.

An aperture immediately discovers a Portico, sustained by rustic pillars. From a seat directly in front we look along a piece of water to the Rotunda, and in an opposite direction, along a beautiful vista, terminated by the Palladian Bridge. Turning to the l. by a path winding gracefully along the side of the water, we enter The Grotto, through a small wicket. From a bench at the foot of a large spreading oak, this district may be viewed to great advantage; various irregular walks are interpersed amid lofty trees, with clumps of ever-greens, and under the projection of rocks and mossy banks are several alcoves. In one of the largest, in which is on each side a recess, are these lines:

Ego laudo ruris amœni
rivos, et musco circumlita saxa nemusque.

(How delighted do I sit where the streams meandering rove across the plains, over the moss-grown rocks, and through the grove.) Upon the r. see a beautiful Venus, sheltered in a rocky niche, where a Cascade rushes with violence. Quitting this deep recess, we keep to the r. of the water, upon the edge of an irregular sloping lawn, the summit of which is begirt with firs and crowned with Thomson's Seat. A small wicket next invites us to enter the neighbourhood of the Grotto. A bench under a venerable oak serves us to examine at ease this contemplative retirement, which is heightened by the view of another cascade, falling rapidly from rock to rock, down an embosomed vale, and a Rotunda rising at some distance closes the scene. Descending further, we discover at the end of a fine sheet of water, the Palladian Bridge, supporting a light alcove, inscribed:

Viridantia Tempe,
Tempe, quæ sylvæ cingunt super impendentes.
Imitation.
Delightful vales! with verdure ever crown'd,
where shady trees the flowing streams surround.

The beauties which this spot commands cannot be described, but they may be seen and admired. Hence strike across the lawn to The Column which supports an elegant statue of Frederick, Prince of Wales, father of his majesty George 3. Afterwards we return to the Alcove, and follow a murmuring rill leading us to The Mansion, which contains a valuable library, some sculpture by Lovel, Rysbrack, and Schemaker. The paintings by the following masters; of which the housekeeper has a manuscript list, are numerous, viz.

Ackman,
Bassan,
Batoni,
Brughall,
Cipriani,
Cosway,
Dobson,
Giardino,
Greenhill,
Greffer,
Hantorsh,
Huntorst,
Hysam,
Johnson,
La Soeur,
Le Brun,
Le Fevre,
Lely,
Matsys,
Mirevelt,
Patoun,
Pest,
Ramsay,
Reynolds,
Richardson,
Riley,
Robinson,
Rubens,
Russel,
Shackleton,
Somars,
Stone,
Stork,
Titian.
Vandyke,
Vanloo,
Van Somers,
Varatori,
Vasari,
Vero,
West,
Whitby.
Wilson,
Wotton,
Wright,
Zoust,
Zucchero.

* * *

From Montgomery, 9 miles.
—— Shrewsbury, 20 miles, Wyndham.
—— Knighton, 12 miles.
—— Ludlow, 17 miles.

BISHOPS-CASTLE, in Shropshire, is a small market town situated upon the side of a hill. It is an ancient corporation, and sends two members to parliament, tho' the population in 1801 amounted only to 972 inhabitants, and the number of houses were 241. It's Castle was formerly the residence of the bishops of Hereford, whence the place has derived it's name, but of such structure no fragment remains. An elegant octagonal bowling-green is formed upon it's site, as an appendage to the Castle-Inn, where the accommodations are of the best kind. The Town House is a neat structure, upon which are cut the Herbert's Arms. A sensible tourist considers this a mark of vassalage. The Church is a stately pile, standing below the town. The detached situation of the church has been accounted for by the tradition that the town was once of considerable extent, but having been destroyed by fire, it never afterwards regained it's population. The church is supposed to have been the centre of the buildings. There appears little here to attract the notice of tourists, for mr. Wyndham has treated it with neglect, and other travellers have done the same.

The ROAD TO LUDLOW for the first 7 miles is uneven, dipping into well wooded vallies, affording cursory views of farmers' habitations concealed among the trees. At the distance of 4 miles from Bishop's Castle is the village of *Basfordgate*, curiously scattered in a dingle. 2½ miles further occurs the village of *Newton.* On advancing to the cross roads, where an obelisk is erected, inscribed with the distances of towns, an excellent inn has been recently built by lord Craven, for the accomodation of the public. Near this place is *Sibdon Castle*, the property of T. F. Baxter, esq. of Ludlow. At a short distance on the right is *Stoke Castle.* At a bridge over the Oney is the village of *Stepersile*, where, on the l., the pleasing and retired situation of *Oneybury*, strikes the traveller's attention; the tower of it's rural church being characteristically overgrown with ivy. About 3 miles beyond, occurs the picturesque village of *Bromfield*; and at a short distance, the elegant seat of Dowager lady Clive, placed with considerable effect, upon the summit of a well-wooded eminence, rising abruptly from the banks of the Teme. [see Ludlow.] About 2 miles up the current of this river is *Downton Castle* the mansion of the ingenious Richard Payne Knight, esq. [see Ludlow.] At the distance of about 3 miles is Walcot-house, the principal residence of Earl Powis.

On the road TO NEWTOWN, pass *Bishop's-moat*, 2 m. and *Court-house*, as on the road to Montgomery, 3½ miles. Blue-bell, ¾ m. (On the r. to Montgomery, 3¼ miles, and Shrewsbury 24¼ m. on the r, *Brompton Hall*, Richard John Davies, esq.) *Kerry*, or *Ceri*, 7m. 3f. is a small village 3 miles S-E. of Newtown, pleasantly situated upon a gentle eminence in the *Vale of Kerry*, and almost encompassed by an amphitheatre of verdant hills, and intersected by rich vallies, fruitful fields, and extensive pasturage and plantations. In the centre of this valley, and along a gradual ascent to the opposite declivity, are erected in one handsome street, the houses which constitute this village. It's venerable church is contiguous, and parallel with it the principal habitations. This superstructure consists of a quadrangular tower, or belfry, terminating in regular turrets, whence may be had an extensive view of the country, finely diversified with wood, water, and other picturesque concomitants. The internal part has 2 aisles, divided by 3 or 4 heavy gothic arches, and opposite are some pointed windows. Of it's monuments one only claims attention. It is formed of white marble, and erected in the chancel to perpetuate the memory and donations of Richard Jones, esq., late of Greenwich, in the county of Kent, formerly a purser in the royal navy, but a native of this parish. He was born at Black-hall, in Kerry, 1723, and died Nov. 3, 1788. He bequeathed the dividends of 3000*l.* of funded property for ever, to be applied in victualling, clothing, educating, and apprenticing poor children of the parish. He also bequeathed the further sum of 700*l.* 3 per cent. consol. bank annuities to the same trustees for the support of a Sunday School, previously established by himself. INN. The Herbert Arms. (On the l. *Dolforgan*, John Herbert, esq. On the l. to Knighton, 14m.) Newtown. 3m.

To Ludlow, 16 miles.
— Clun, 5 miles, Wyndham.
— Newtown, 13 miles.
— Shrewsbury, 21 miles.
— Knighton, 11 miles.

* * *

From Abergavenny, 20 miles, Barber.
—— Merthyr Tydvil, 18 miles, Malkin, Manby.
—— Llandovery, 20 miles, Evans; Skrine's 2d. visit; Lipscomb.
—— Crickhowel, 14 miles, Warner, Skrine.
—— Neath, 30 miles, Warner's 2d. walk.
—— Builth, 16½ miles, Wyndham.

BRECON or BRECKNOCK, (from Brechan the son of Aulach, who succeeded to possess this district in right of his mother Marnhell, daughter and heir of king Teudric or Theodric,) is an archdeaconry in the diocese of St. David's containing the whole of Brecknockshire and Radnorshire, except the parishes Knighton, Norton, Presteigne, Old and New Radnor, and a small part of the Cascob in the latter country, 2 parishes in Montgomeryshire, 7 in Herefordshire, and 2 in Monmouthshire. It consists of 7 deaneries, and 124 parishes. The Archdeacon has a house in *St. David's*, and a stall in the choir of the cathedral; possesses the great tythes of the parish of that name near Brecon, of which he is patron; of the tythes of *Llandew*, of the hamlet of *Penport*, in the parish of *Llanspyddid* in the same county; of the tythes of the parish of *Llowes* in Radnorshire, of which living he is likewise patron, and of the tythes of the parishes of Llanstephan, and Llanddewi fach; he has a tenement in right of his dignity in the parishes of *Llanrhian* and *Mathrey* in Pembrokeshire, called *Torrbant*, consisting of upwards of 320 acres of land. In the centre of the county, but at the southern extremity of the hundred of Merthyr, upon a gentle swell, overlooking a fertile and highly cultivated valley, is stationed the town of Brecon, upon the conflux of the rivers Usk and Honddu, hence in british it is called Aberhonddu. It was not considered as a principal town till the norman invasion, and it is certain that it owes it's consequence to the demolition of Caerbannau and the building of the castle by Bernand Newmarch. It does not appear, notwithstanding Camden's assertion to the contrary, to have been inhabited by the Romans, since no traces of this people have ever been apparent, either in coins, stones, bricks, or inscriptions; tho' many such have been discovered at *Caerbannau* and at *Llanfrynach*. The building of Brecon cannot be fairly attributed to an earlier period than 1092. It appears from Leland that the castle was not completed till the year 1094. The *Wall* was perfect in Speed's time and until the demolition of the castle in the time of Charles 1. It's track is still perfectly visible and some parts of it are yet standing. On the outward side was a deep foss or ditch, which is supposed to have been occasionally filled with water. On this wall were 10 towers, of irregular constructions. The entrances into the town were through 5 gates: the two first seem entrances to the Priory of which there are some remains. On the S-E. Brecon is almost overlooked by a hill called *Slwch tump*. Northward we have another eminence called *Pen y crug*, shelving down gradually to Brecon, so that a traveller from Hay, Battle, or Builth finds the town below him. On the s. side is *Cantreff* and a wooded brow called *Clos y coed*.

The Castle of Brecknock is one of the earliest structures of this description in this country. It was built by Bernard Newmarch, about the year 1094. The outward walls, which are thicker than those of the roman camp at Gaer, still continue to display the earliest style of norman architecture. Tho' the interior of the residence of Bernard Newmarch must be left to conjecture, the form of it remains perfectly visible; it was an oblong square 100 yards by 80. On the E. and S. the the Honddu washed it's walls. Hugh Thomas tells us that at each corner of what he calls the square of this building, were 2 watch towers; the ruins of 2 of them still remain at the S. angle, and upon an elevated and artificial mound, to the N-E. is the keep. Within this fortress, Stafford, duke of Buckingham, and Morton, bishop of Ely, concerted the union of the houses of York and Lancaster, in consequence of which Henry 7th. was indebted for his station upon the throne of England. Since the confinement of bishop Morton it has been called Ely tower. The ground on this side is higher than the site of the castle, which made it more assailable on the N. There were here, therefore, in addition to the deep ravine or moat before noticed, two additional fosses, occasionally filled from *Maenday well*. The principal entrance was to the W. opposite to which was another called the Postern, corrupted into Postrwm. Leading from the gate a few yards E. is a stone bridge of 2 arches, formerly a draw-bridge. According to Speed's map there was another of the same description upon the W. side over the mote between the castle and the green mound called *Baili glas*, where the courts leet and courts baron of the lords of Brecknock were held of old. According to a survey of the manor of Brecknock, taken 13 Hen. 8., [see Jones's History, v. ii. p. 804.] the goodly hall with it's costly pendants does not exist. A tennis-court is formed in one of the angles, an under shot water-wheel adjoins the site. The place of the chapel of Saint Nicholas is also obliterated. The castle continued not only to be the seat for the administration of public justice under the lords marchers, but after it's forfeiture to the crown, and until it's demolition in the time of Charles 1., the receipt of the King's audit, and the common jail for the county. A *County Jail* and house of correction has been constructed on the Howardian plan, but so miserably finished that it was deemed insecure, and a strong wall has circumvironed the whole area of the prison and former wall. Besides this jail the corporation have one adjoining Struet-gate, but is seldom used; they had also a cell near the bridge, over the river Usk, adjoining the gate. The last was taken down in 1776. The *Town Hall* was built in 1770; it has a cellar or vault below it, where leather and other merchandise are preserved, above which is a market-house, where hops, butter, and other articles, are sold at fairs and markets. On the first floor is a room for the administration of justice, where the great sessions, quarter sessions, and the county and town courts are held. At the end is a jury-room. The garret was formerly a receptacle for military stores; but in 1805 government erected a handsome depot for arms and ammunition. Exclusive of the town courts, held on Mondays and Thursdays, weekly, they sometimes hold a court of quarter sessions, in which the recorder presides, and tries criminals.

The *Arsenal* at Brecon is of brick, built very substantially, yet finished with elegance. It is situated by the road side on the E. entrance, in that part of the town called Watton, forming a beautiful and interesting object. The main building is 99 feet in length by 35 in breadth, and 2 stories high. The lower story, 17 feet high, consists of the armoury, 75 feet by 30, fitted up with racks for the reception of 15,000 muskets, bayonets, &c. and 1500 swords; also a cornice or projection, appropriated for pistols, after the manner of the new armoury in the tower. In this street, at a public house, called the Shoulder-of-mutton, mrs. Siddons was born. The register of her baptism is dated July 14, 1755. This borough is governed by 19 capital and other burgesses; 15 of whom including the bailiff, recorder, and aldermen, are common council men; the chamberlains are also burgesses and have votes in the election of a representative in parliament. It's population according to the latest accounts amounts to 540 houses, containing 2576 inhabitants.

Inns. The Golden Lion, and Swan. Dr. Mavor thought the former negligently if not uncivilly conducted.

Within this borough are 2 parish churches, St John's, and St. David's, and, within the circuit of the town wall, a third, called St. Mary's. St. John the Evangelist's, formerly from it's cross isles or chapels, called *ecclesia sanctæ crucis*, and sometimes the church of the holy rood, "standeth," as Leland says, "north without the waulle upon the ripe of Honddye." It was either entirely erected or considerably improved by Bernard Newmarch. It has undergone many alterations since that time, and presents a motley appearance; the prevailing features are, however, gothic. It stands upon an eminence formerly surrounded by a lofty wall, part of which remains on the W. side. Of the *Priory*, or Monastery, there are now no remains, save the outward parapet wall, which is very perfect; it stands near the entrance into the church-yard, from the N.-W. to the foot of the bridge over the Honddu on the S. Near the western pine end of the church is a beautiful circular stone font of the saxon age. The naive is very lofty, and has been lately ceiled; but unfortunately the same decorating and beautifying hour swept away the venerable carved screens from the tradesmen's ailes. The W. end of the fabric is intersected by 2 cross ailes, called the chapel of the men of Battle, and the cappel cochiaid, norman, or red-haired men's chapel; divided from the Vicar's chapel (formerly the Havard's) of somewhat larger dimensions. The red-haired men's chapel is on the S. side of the naive; on the E. side is a small recess used as a burying-place by the family of Hughes of Brecon and Treguntcr. Still further E. are the ruins of a vestry-room. The steeple is placed immediately over the intersection of this cross, and covers an area of 10 square yards within the walls. It is said to be considerably higher than St. Mary's; it contains 6 bells, and formerly could be entered by galleries from all parts of the church. The Chancel is divided from the body of the church by a gallery, formerly the rood loft. Innovation has not effaced entirely the ancient magnificence of this church. On each side are seen 3 rows of light, beautifully clustered, columns, broken off just above the corbels. The *Tombs* in this church are numerous, their inscriptions frequently long, and not remarkable. The names commemorated and situations of the tombs must here suffice. The tomb of Walter, and his lady is surrounded with rails, on the l. entering cappel y cochiaid, on which nothing remains, save the altar part, on which lie two recumbent figures in stone. The tombs of Reginaldde Breos, and Meredith Thomas mentioned by Churchyard, do not exist. John Towers of Brecon, April 10, 1587, mutilated and defaced Matthew Towers, nephew of the foregoing, June 1, 1614; near the former, Catherine daughter of Wm. Awbrey, wife of Matthew Towers, July 27, 1683. Within the communion rails, upon a board, mrs. Elizabeth Berrington, wife of the right worshipful Humphrey, of Bishopstone, Herefordshire, daughter of the right worshipful Thomas Price, of the Priorie of Brecknock, Feb. 14, 1626. Below this board, to the s-w., are the outlines of the figures on the gravestone of her uncle Richard Price, and his lady beforementioned. The next was an altar-piece, and placed in the wall over the altar; of high antiquity; the figures are in alto relievo, and represent the ascension. Below the communion, Edward Games, esq., of Newton; Sep. 9, 1564. Southward, Frances Owen, daughter of Evan Owen, 1692. Frances Williams of Taley, Caermarthenshire, 1731, aged 45. On the s-w. wall, Frances Owen, and Susannah Brewster, 1719. Below, Sarah, wife of Hugh Powell, late of Cwmclyn, 1687, æt. 76. Under a flat stone beneath, Rees Powell rector of Aberedw, Radnorshire, May 5, 1687, æt. 55. This pious and good man bequeathed 20*l.* annually, for placing out poor children, natives of the town, to trades; 10*l.* to enable such children to set up in their trades; 20*l.* for placing out children in various other parishes, and 10*l.* for setting them up in trades, and several other similar donations. Descending from the communion rails, and passing the monument of sir David Williams, two stones are placed against the wall, removed upon the interment of a mrs. Arabella Nixon, who died at the Lion inn, and left her property to her man and maid servant. On the first is an inscription to Morgan Llewellyn of Ystrafellte; the other bears the name of Wm. Morgan, esq.; both are without dates. Nearly opposite, but further n. is a welsh inscription to the memory of one of the Lewises of Frwdgrech, 1580. Near him is the grave of his eldest son by his second wife, Edward Lewis, of this town, who married Anne, daughter of John Nott, of Shelsley, Worcestershire; he died Sep. 27, 1654. Near the n. wall, Lancelot James, who died Aug. 18, 1716, æt. 23. Upon another stone, Lancelot Morgan, town clerk, Mar. 24, 1753, æt. 29; and Mary his wife, daughter of Meredith James. Near him, Rebecca James, wife of the aforesaid Meredith James, Jan. 3, 1720, æt. 56. She was mother of Lancelot James, and one of the daughters of Lancelot Herbert, otherwise Harbottle, who died in 1691. On the n. wall, further w. than the burial place of the Herberts and Jameses, is a marble monument to mrs. Mary Williams, daughter of David Williams of Brecon, 1794, æt. 84. Below her, further s., Mary, wife of Thomas Jones of Tredustan, esq. 1723. Also Anne, wife first of Thomas Boulcott, and secondly of Jehosophat Jones, 1723, æt. 71. At some distance near the middle of the chancel, are interred some of the Gwynnes of Abercraaf, who settled at Newton, Pontwilym, and Abercynrig, with their children. At some little distance, are deposited the Williames of Lower Gludy. In Cappel y cochiaid, occur inscriptions bearing the following names; John Price, Sep. 23, 1719, aged 74, and Ann his wife, Aug. 10, 1699, aged 43. Jenkin Price, barrister at law, April 26, 1735, aged 54. Walter Jeffreys, May 19, 1748, aged 71, and Magdalen his wife, June 14, 1734, aged 50. William Phillips, esq., recorder, Jan. 18, 1721, aged 58. On the ground several to the Hugheses. Mary Powel, Oct. 29, 1701. Thomas Powel, 1690. James Powel, 1670. Richard Jones, 1679. Mary wife of John Waters, 1682. Thomas Bannister, 1737. John Davies, Sep. 24, 1658. Richard Jones. 1694. David Jones, 1708, aged 30. Morgan Davies, Mar. 18, 1727. Hoel Tho. Morgan, Dec. 28, 1623. On the wall, near the Hughes's Chapel. Rice Penry, Dec. 29, 1683. Meredith Penry, A. M., vicar of Brecon, 1676. Meredith Penry, May, 6, 1799, aged 84. Tho. Philips, Oct. 18, 1761, aged 50; Priscilla, his wife, 1787, aged 83. Anne Watkins, their daughter, 1793, aged 53. Frances, wife of Thomas Philips, Mar. 22, 1757. These were of the Pont y wal family. John Jeffrey, Jan 22, 1718. Eliz. Lloyd, 1732, and her children. Upon the ground in Hughes' burying place, Henrietta Wellington, daughter of George Wellington, of Haywood, Herefordshire, 1755. Mary Hughes, wife of Richard Hughes of Brecon, 25, Jan. 1718. A monument affixed to the wall is in memory of Richard Hughes, June 13, 1739, his wife and children. Another to the memory of Amelia Maria Hughes, daughter of Sam. Hughes, esq. June 9, 1794, and his wife. A hatchment on the interment of Sam. Hughes, is over a door, now stopped up. The Chapel of the Men of Battle appears little better than a barn, being only an entrance to the church, the floor is of earth, except where it is covered with tombstones. Just below the door lies Mary, daughter of Evan David, and wife of Roger Jeffreys of Brecon, 1695, and children. Another with a cross flory, to David ap Jeuan Thomas of Battle, Oct. 2, 1674. Under a stone nearly square, lies Maud, wife of Meredith Thomas Richard, 1600. In the middle are tombstones to the memory of Thomas Mitchel, of Battle, Jan. 21, 1805, and his father. Near this, are inscriptions to the Browns of Brecon. This chapel is divided from the Havard's by a wooden partition. The arms of Havards, 3 bull's heads caboched, with the motto "Hope in God," are still seen upon the eastern pine end. Upon the wall next the chancel, is a marble monument to Joanna, daughter of Edw. Hughes, of Brecon, 1741. She intermarried with Thomas Rodd of Marden Herefordshire. She left 10*s.* annually towards the repairs of *Cappel yr Havardiaid*, and 20*s.* annually to 4 poor widows. That tenement is now in the possession of mr. Allen of *Crescelly*, in Pembrokeshire. An inscription to Lewis Havord has been preserved by mr. Townsend, now nearly obliterated. "Hir sepulcus est Idovicus Havarde Generosus, qui obyt occodecimo die mensis Octobris 1569 cujus anime propitietur Deus." Another Lewis Havard of Blonsenni, lies buried here, 1723, and his father-in-law, Wm. Awbrey, of Brecon, 1704. Further northward Meredith Watkin, glover. Near the N. wall, Elizabeth Harris, wife of Walter Harris of Gloucester, 1st Jan 1691. A marble monument to Gabriel Powell of Pennant, Nov. 5, 1735. Below is a tombstone to John Robinson of Ludlow. In the middle of the chapel are gravestones to the memory of the Prossers, mercers, and sadlers of this town. Near the black marble tombstone, John Jefferys, mercer, 1604. Near him David Vaughan, town clerk, 1686. Further w. a Roger Thomas, 1685. Eastward is an inscription to Jenett Havard, daughter of Thomas Havard, of *Carn y Castell*, in the parish of Talgarth. 1 or 2 persons of the name of Harper, of the Lion inn lie here, and the late wife of mr. Longfellow. Near whom lies to the s. Ann, daughter to Watkin Thomas William, who married Evan John Goch, 1623. Another stone Gab. Jeffreys, 1766, and his wife. Upon the E. pine and wall, Thomas Charles of Brecon, gent., 1741. Upon the same wall, N. a marble monument, to Esther Elliston, of London, spinster, 1737. Another nearer the church-yard, to Henry Williams, 1736, and other relations, including Thomas Williams, clerk, vicar of Brecon, 1787. Within iron railing, Richard Davies, clerk, B. D., archdeacon of St. David's, and vicar of Brecon, 1768, and Richard Davies, clerk, A. M., son and successor to mr. Williams, 1804. In a niche under an arch, there are some remains of a recumbent effigy in stone. In the church the seats cover a great number of the tombstones. Proceeding to the w, and entering into the chancel, lies John William Skeel, 1680. Near this stone is another to William John William Skwl, 1685. Next, Lleiki, daughter of Thomas David, 1675. Middle of the aisle, Evan ap Richard, tanner, 1507. Under the pulpit, Thomas ap Jenan, 1682, and Thomas Williams, 1699. Near these, Jane, daughter of Thomas Boulcott, esq., wife of — Walters, 1631. Roderick Prytherch of Llanspyddid, 1751. Upon the wall near the pulpit are two cenotaphs, one to the memory of Charles Powel and his wife, 1740; the other to Margaret, their daughter, 1774. Nearly opposite, is a bedaubed stone monument with the arms of Vaughan, and thus inscribed. MS. Danielis Price, vir ob pietatem et ecclesiæ amorem animique candorem et perspicacitatem conspicui cui adfuit vultu gravitas, in factis œquitas, in moribus simplicitas. In tota vita integritas. Qui vivere sic noverit non ignoravit mori. Liberos procreavit 15, superstites reliquit 10. Viz natos 4, natas 6 ex uxore Elizabetha, Gulielmi Awbrey filia. Obiit die 22 Decembris, Anno Dom. 1716,

ætat. suæ 52.” Not far from the graves of part of the Cefnbrith family, lie 3 or 4 of the Vaughans of Brecon. Further w. are 2 welsh stanzas, vilely spelt upon the grave of Evan, Peter, and Thomas Philips. Near them is an eulogy more valuable than the laboured epitaphs upon the monuments of the great, because it is “a short and simple annal.” “In memory of Isabella Powel, who, though the daughter and only child of John Powell, dr. of physic, by the vicissitude of human affairs, was obliged to have recourse to servitude for a maintenance, in which station she behaved with such probity and integrity, as gained her the regard and esteem of all who knew her, and having lived respected, she died regretted, on the 4th day of February, 1757.” The names of Tobias Williams, esq., 1663, and Henry Parry, vintner, 1653, appear. The Weaver's and Tuckers' Chapel contains but few tombs, and those are unimportant. The Taylors and Corvizors' chapel is so covered with dirt, dust, and rubbish, that none of the inscriptions are visible. In a niche is a stone effigy long known by the name of Mary Drell. Dr. Milner says the tonsure is that of a layman. Within the rails, where the font is placed, Anne, the wife of William Gunter, 1777. Further n. a tomb to Thomas Williams, 1676. George Morgan, esq., 1788. The rev. David Griffiths, vicar of Merthyr, and master of the School at Brecon, 1769, and his wife, 1792. The church-yard affords little that can interest an intelligent observer. The benefactions to this priory have been numerous. Bishop Tanner has given in his “Notitia,” a list, beginning with Walter, who was appointed, about 1095, by Bernard Newmarch, the founder. Robert Salder completes the list. He surrendered the priory to Henry 8, in 1537, at which time the possessions were valued at 112*l* 14*s* 2d., according to Dugdale.

The Chapel of St. Elyned near Swlch being parcel of the possession of St. Johns, fell down about the latter end of the 17th century, and is now only a confused heap of stones: besides, there was also an hospitium with a chapel annexed, adjoining an inclosure converted to a public coal-wharf, near the Watton turnpike: the chapel stood where the Spital-barn has been placed. The *College*, once a Dominican Priory, stands at the e. end of the town, and appears as old as the time of Bernard de Newmarch, by whom it is said to have been founded. Part of an old gateway, built in a quadrangular form, still remains; also a cloister, with the refectory of St. Mary's Chapel, and the ancient choir, and naive or shell for burying. Henry 8 converted this place into a college, called “College of Christ Church, Brecknock,” and joined to it the college of Abergelly. This institution still remains, consisting of the bishop of St. David, who presides as dean, a precentor, treasurer, chancellor, and 19 other prebendaries. The Church of St. Mary, according to a document of mr. Carte's papers in the Bodleian, appears to have been built as early as the latter end of the 12th, or beginning of the following century, but it cannot be concluded that the present structure is of that early date. The eastern window of the chancel is the gothic of the middle age, and the prevailing style of it's architecture indicates that it was not erected till after the year 1515. None of it's decorations or pillars have the slightest pretensions to antiquity. Not a single monument, figure, or inscription is preserved within it's walls. The present steeple, which is about 90 feet in height was built in the reign of Henry 8; it has a peal of 8 bells, cast by Rhudhall of Glocester. The body of the church consists of 2 aisles, and on the n-e. is the shoemaker's chapel, from which is a door into the vestry, but since the erection of houses close to the windows, both these places are become so dark, that want of room only compels the inhabitants to occupy the seats in one, but the business usually transacted in the other, is now transferred to the town-hall. The principal entrance is under part of the gallery in which an organ was placed about the year 1794. The consistory court for the archdeaconry is held once a month, under the southern door. This part of the building was divided from the other, where divine service was performed, by a slight partition and railing, about the year 1690. In 1805, it was repaired and improved, the ailes boarded, and 2 buzaglos placed there, principally at the expense of the rev. Richard Davies, archdeacon of Brecon, who also erected several new seats in the chancel. No persons have been buried here within the memory of man, nor does tradition recognize an interment within this fabric, yet during these alterations, 2 stones were removed, evidently sepulchral. In the wall of the N. aile are some marble tablets, upon which are inscribed the Lord's Prayer, the Apostle's creed, and the 10 commandments, presented by mr. Walker of Newton; and upon the wall of the chancel are two tables recording all the benefactions to this town, as well as the parish of St. John's, except mrs. Rodd's. Of this establishment the unfortunate dr. Dodd was a prebend, who has recorded his connection with this place in the following beautiful lines, entitled

PIOUS MEMORY.

"Whither away fair maid," I cried,
  as on old Brecknock's bank I lay,
when passing by me I espied
  a modest maid in neat array;

upon her red but well turn'd arm,
  a little wicker basket hung,
with flowers of various hues replete,
  and branches ever-green and young;

the fragrant bay, the mournful yew,
  the cypress and the box were there,
the daisy pied, the violet blue,
  The red pink and the primrose fair!

"And why that basket on your arm,
  with all those fragrant sweets supplied:"
with blushing look and pensive air,
  and voice of meekness soft she sigh'd,

"To yonder churchyard do I haste,
  to dress the grave where Henry sleeps,
no maid a truer lover bless'd,
  no maid more faithful lover weeps;

stern death forbade us to unite,
  and cut him down with ruthless blow,
and now I speed to deck his grave,
  as 't is our weekly wont to do!"

The melancholy custom pleas'd,
  she left me wrapp'd in pensive thought,
ideas sad, but soothing rose,
  when my slow steps the churchyard sought.

There kneeling on her Henry's grave,
  adorn'd with all her basket's store,
the rural maiden sighing hung,
  her eyes with tender tears ran o'er!

She rais'd those eyes so full of tears,
  which now and then stole down her cheek,
and much to heav'n she would have spoke,
  but sorrow would not let her speak.

Yet tho' her thoughts could find no vent,
  there 's One who reads each honest mind,
and the true heart to Him devote,
  shall ample satisfaction find;

then, gentle maiden! do not fear,
  again thy Henry shalt thou meet,
till then thy tender task pursue,
  and strew thy greens and flowers so sweet;

and you whom all around I see,
  the same dear mournful task employ,
ye parents, children, husbands, wives,
  the melancholy bliss enjoy!

Oh! 't is delicious to maintain,
  of friends deceas'd a true respect,
then bring me flow'rets, bring me greens,
  straight shall my parents' grave be deck'd;

and many a friend's (whom faithful love
  still keeps alive within my breast)
luxuriously sad I 'll see
  with choicest garlands weekly drest!

Come then the wicker basket bring,
  come, Memory, and with me go!
each lovely flower that breathes the spring,
  affection's gentle hand shall strew;

a tender tear of soothing woe,
  shall o'er the graves spontaneous fall,
while heav'n the hearts still wish shall hear,
  and to each other grant us all!

After the priory and castle have been explored, the town of Brecon and the parishes of St. John and St. Mary have few antiquities that can be enumerated. The wreck of Bannio or Castrum Bonii, the roman altar, which Hugh Thomas introduced to the attention of the curious, is now no longer seen. Perhaps some savage celtic equally indifferent about the Romans and their works may have applied it's fragments in the erection of a cottage or a pig-stye. It is certain that about the middle of the 18th century it retained it's situation under the western gate entering into the Priory, as appears from mr. Hugh Thomas's collections for a history of Breconshire, now in the Bodleian library. About 2 miles N-W. from Brecon, is the encampment of *Gaer*, one of the earliest stations of the Romans in Britannia secunda, the ill-fated metropolis of the unfortunate *Bleddin ap Maenarch*, and the parent of Brecknock. It is situated upon the angle between the river Usk and Iskir, commanding a view of the former, and is a parallelogram of 624 feet by 426. The foundation of the wall which bounds this area remains entire, and even the ruins of it above ground, are in some places, particularly on the N. and and E. sides, from 3 to 6 feet high; part of the facings is still perfect, the thickness of the walls is near 7½ feet high; it is in every respect similar to the walls of Caerleon and Caerwent; the farm house and offices are built on the N-W. angle of this camp. This account appears in the English Archaiology, vol. 1, written by mr. Strange. At present the walls are much overgrown, and in some places concealed by underwood. The whole area is covered with fragments of bricks, one inscribed Leg. II. Aug. is possessed by the proprietor of the soil, and some coins of Nero and Trajan. *Maen y Morwynion*, or Maiden-stone, is a stone standing on the right side, near the hedge in passing from Brecon to Gaer. It is now fixed in the ground, tho' it was dug up some years back, in hopes of making discoveries, but without any success. The lower part of the inscription only is visible. It represents a roman citizen and his wife, each having an arm over the shoulder of the other, and the inscription seems to have run thus. ALANCINA CIVIS, ET CONJUNX EJUS, H. S. (probably hic sepultus) EST. There is a cross-lane leading from Pool to a gate upon the old roman way, about 100 or 150 yards E. of the Maen y Morwynion. The british intrenchment at *Benni-wood* is probably of higher antiquity than even the roman camp, but it is now concealed by trees, and it's foss and other vestiges defaced. *Pen y crâg*, or the summit of the mount, is another entrenchment not far distant. It is of an oval figure, and surrounded with 3 very deep ditches. It appears to be one of the most curious and best preserved remains of the kind. It contains within it's area 200 yards, running N. and s. by 144; the W. and S-W. sides are nearly precipitous; the ditches are 5 or 6 yards in depth. The entrance is from the s. Upon an eminence opposite to this called *Slwch*, formerly *Penginger*, or *Pen cefn y gaer*, is another british camp, of nearly the same form, but not of equal dimensions, with a double foss, in some places nearly destroyed. The *Dissenting Chapels* in this place are four, viz. the first for independants, the 2d for anabaptists, one for the persuasion of Wesley, and another of Whitfield. The roman catholics meet in a private house. Of the mansions of those once accounted great, little remains, their grandeur has perished, and their castellated fronts have been obliterated by the capricious taste of later times. *Slwch*, the manor-house and principal residence of the Awbreys is extinct. The *Priory*, possessed by the Prices and the Jeffreyses, has hitherto preserved, in some degree it's respectability. A family of note once was settled at *Pontwilym*, (now a farm-house about 1 m. N. of the Priory,) called the Havards; abbreviated from de Havre, or Havre de Grace, designating the place in Normandy, whence they came. Thomas Havard occurs as sheriff, as late as 1543, but is described as of *Cwrt Sion Young*, a mansion the site of which on the l. of the road leading to Battle, near the turnpike-house; it appears to have been surrounded by a mote. 1 m. W. was *Pennant*, now in ruins, once the property of Meredith Morgan, and in 1598 it was called Llwyncelin. It became afterwards the property of the Lewises, and the Evanses. The ancient families of this district are the Williames of Abercamlais, Penpoint, and Aberbrân; Wynters, Morgans, and Wilkins. By application and industry, by purchases, and improvement of the soil, others have risen to wealth and influence. Within the parish of St. Johns, are 2 beautiful groves of wood; one of them called *Venni* is extremely beautiful, and in some respects superior to the *Priory-grove*, which is a considerable ornament to the vicinity of the town. Within this parish the Honddu and the the Brynich empty themselves into the Usk. The Escir falls in upon the confines. Over the river Honddu, within the town of Brecon, are 3 bridges. The upper one leading to the Priory is very old, the arches extremely clumsy, narrow, and inconvenient. The next below once led to the Castle, it is of 2 arches, with an immensely thick prop in the middle, which once supported a draw-bridge. The 3d bridge over the Honddu near it's junction with the Usk, is of 3 heavy arches. It was considerably widened in 1794. *Brynich* (from *Bryn* hill, and *eich* water) is an inconsiderable river, which passes about 1 m. below the Walton turnpike-gate, but is intercepted in it's progress to the Usk by the Brecknock canal, which arrests it's current, and commands it's assistance in conveying coal and other articles. The general Market-day is Saturday, another smaller is on Wednesday, and for cattle on Friday, weekly. There are 5 fairs in the year, viz. 1st Wednesday in March, May 5, July 5, Sep. 9, and Nov. 17, principally for cattle. The Mail-coach takes the road through Gloucester, Monmouth, Abergavenny, Brecon, and Carmarthen, to Milford, every night in the week, excepting on Tuesday; and

Friday on the return. The most fascinating attraction of the town is it's delightful walks; one of them is traced on the margin of the noble Usk; the other called the *Priory Walk*, is a luxuriant grove impendant over the brawling Honddy. "Few towns," says sir Richard C. Hoare, "surpass Brecknock in picturesque beauties; the different mills and bridges on the rivers Usk and Honddy, the ivy-mantled walls and towers of the old castle, the massive embattled turret and gateway of the priory, with it's luxuriant groves, added to the magnificent range of mountain scenery on the s. side of the town form, in many points of view, the most beautiful, rich, and varied outline imaginable." The *Monuchdenny*, or *Pennervaen*, is a very high mountain, on the s. side of the town, which from the quickness of it's ascent, and pointedness of it's summit, bears a miniature resemblance to Cader Idris, as seen from Dolgelly.

Christ's Church is separated from the town of Brecon by the river Usk, to which part of the ancient wall formerly surrounding the College precinct nearly adjoined; thence it continued directly southward to a lane leading from St. David's Church to Llanfynach, along which it turned w. for a few hundred yards, then N. by E. to the turnpike-road, where it became a fence upon the south side to the foot of Usk bridge. Within this nearly oblong square (which is extra parochial) are the church, a dwelling-house, the residence of 2 or 3 bishops of St. Davids, a barn and outhouses, a school-room with rooms above, a small cottage adjoining; 2 cottages, formerly making part of the porter's lodge, 3 or 4 more upon the w. side of the road leading from the church, and 5 or 6 pieces of excellent pasture and meadow ground, upon part of which near the road to Llanfrynach, was formerly a "fair wood."

At an early period there was a house or priory here of dominicans, some of whom were laymen, and a church belonging to the monastery, dedicated to St. Nicholas, but when and by whom founded is uncertain. Not a name has been transmitted to posterity, except that of Richard David, who was the last prior, and surrendered it to Henry 8. In 1283, Thomas Beck, bishop of St. Davids, conceived an intention of founding a similar establishment at Llangadoc, in Caermarthenshire. This intention failed, but was revived by Henry Gower or de Gower, at *Abergwili*. The various dignities which attached to the church of Llangadoc, continued in Abergwili till 1531, when bishop Rawlins representing the inhabitants of Brecon of that time, as a parcel of illiterate and beggarly savages, ignorant alike of their duty to God and man; or in the regal phrase of Henry 4, "barefooted rascals," prevailed on our dread sovereign Henry 8, to translate the corporation of Abergwili to Brecon, and to become the founder, or, as Hugh Thomas calls him, the "confounder" of Christ's College; in order that the prelate or his dignitaries might improve the morals, and amend the manners of the kings liege subjects in this vicinity. They continued in quiet possession of their revenues, their bishops occasionally residing among them at this manse near the church, until the civil war in the time of Charles 1, when this establishment was seized by the puritans, it's plate, ornaments, and vestments stolen, and the building nearly pulled down. It seems formerly to have consisted of 2 ailes running the whole length of the present church yard, as appears from the foundations of the pillars still visible. In 1660, on the restoration of the monarchy, dr. Wm. Lucy was consecrated bishop of St. Davids. He attended to the rebuilding of the church, and in 1666, the building was completed as it appears at present. Upon the l., entering the church, was Awbrey's chapel, separated from the naive by a wall, part of which remains. In this wall was formerly an arch, perhaps supported by pillars upon each side, in continuation of the range whereof parts of the plinths appear. After the church was nearly destroyed in the time of Charles 1, this arch was filled up, and a wall on each side built, where the pillars stood. The building, as it now appears, was only the choir and chancel of the old church; it is in length from the door to the eastern pine end wall, in which there is a magnificent but expensive gothic window, 63 feet long, and 25 in breadth. Over the door, on entering, is a small bell, with the following inscription upon it. VENITE EXVLTATE LAVR: WOMOCK: REV. APISC. .85. Upon the E. pine end, is a beautiful stone cross, removed from the ruins of the Awbrey Chapel, and placed there in 1806. On entering the church, the stalls of the deans and prebendaries are on each side; on the r., close to the door, is that of the bishop, having a wooden canopy over it, and inscribed "Dominus Epus Decanus;" after this, follow the other stalls of the other prebendaries, upon which the names of the respective parishes annexed to their prebends are painted. A stone, forming the threshold under the door at the entrance, bears an ornamented cross, with the following inscription in ancient characters. "Hic jacet Llewelinus ap Howel cujus animæ propicietur Deus, amen." Not far from this last stone, is another, upon which are sculptured the outlines of a female. The traces of the canopy over her head are nearly defaced, and the features of the face entirely so. It may commemorate the interment of the mother, wife, or sister of sir David Gam. Another stone near that of Morgan ap Llewelyn, contains an inscription of greater antiquity. The cross upon it is plain, and from the escallops upon each side, John Hill of Almley, in Herefordshire, may have made a pilgrimage to the holy-land, and might have been a friar of this house. Another stone bears the name of Edward Games of Tregaer. In the middle of the church is a stone, with a cross flory, supported by a shield, with the arms of Cradoc ap Gwilym, impaling Walbeoff, having the following inscription round the edge, and continued in the middle. "Here lyeth the body of John Thomas Llewelyn of Cantreff, who married Margaret, the daughter of Thomas Walbeoff, of Llanhamlach, esq., they had issue, Thomas, Rees, Walkin, Edward, William, John, Howel, Jane, and Nest, he died the 10th day of Oct. 1639." Other names recorded here, with the dates, are as follow. Near the pulpit, William, the son of Meredith Games, 1605. Within the communion rails, Thomas ap James ap Thomas of Slough, paternally descended of Bleddin ap Macnarth, lord of Brecon, 1605. Beneath the communion table, Howel Gwine, 1605. Near, Thomas of Slough, Richard Parry, of Court Gilbert, 1620. Griffith Hattley, M. A., rector of Bringwyn, 1684. Under the pulpit, with a long latin inscription, Owen Griffiths, curate of Brecon, schoolmaster and lecturer, 1688. Near Hattley's grave, Anne Hughes, 1739. Upon the s. wall, Charles Pryse, 1738. Upon the same wall, in marble, Thomas Lloyd of Cayre. Upon a broken stone, near chancellor Lucy, is inscribed, "Hic jacent Richardus ——— Richardi Milbourne Menevensis Episcopi, hœc obiit anno salutis, 1619, ætatis suæ —. Bishop Manwaring's grave is within the communion rails, 1655. He nearly rebuilt the college, laid out much upon his dwelling-house, and repaired the school. The liberality of sir Jeffrey Jeffreys afterwards supported the school; and recently it has been nearly rebuilt by a subscription, under the superintendence of the present master, the rev. Thomas Williams. Upon the wall on black marble, Bishop Wm. Lucy, 1677, Martha his wife, 1676. In sculptured marble, Richard Lucy, M. A., chancellor of St. Davids, &c., recumbent, with his wife by his side, and their eldest son, aged 22, in a full-bottomed wig, and a sword by his side. In the s. wall, within the communion rails, is an ambrey, (a cupboard, to hold sacred utensils) and a niche for holding holy water. Across the church, from N. to s. 3 small marble slabs, inserted lozenge wise in the pavement, record Spencer Lucy, son of bp. Lucy, 1691. Martha Lucy, daughter of bp. Lucy; the 3d commemorates the mother. Bp. Bull's gravestone, within the communion rails, is an english inscription, and another to the memory of his wife, with whom he cohabited 52 years. The latin eulogium upon the monument is by archdeacon Stephens. The latter is affixed to the N. wall. In what was the Awbrey's Chapel is a tombstone with the sculpture of a man in armour in profile, his sword by his side, and a ruff round his neck; there remains of the inscription only, obiit "X die martis, anno Domini, 159–". In this recess, are 2 inscriptions: William Thomas, descended from Brychan, lord of Brecon, 1747, and Mary and Margaret Thomas, 1697, 1700.

Llanddew is a village lying in a somewhat detached situation upon the E. bank of the Honddu. It's name is perhaps an abbreviation of Llanddewi or St. David, the saint to whom the church is dedicated. This place is the seat of the Bishop of St. David's, where the archdeacon and dean of Brecon had habitations, and where the prelate with his other dignitaries and ecclesiastical officers, resided occasionally on his visits to the diocese. The church is cruciform, and one of the earliest in the county, but has been so much altered that it would be difficult to point out the original parts of the building: it consists at present of a naive only intersected by 2 chapels. The place is dark, and the floor of earth is uneven, in consequence of the vile and pernicious practice of burying the dead within the walls. The pews are irregular, the windows lancet, not pointed, the steeple heavy, with 4 bells. There are no monuments, and but few gravestones. This is a perpetual curacy, augmented by queen Anne's bounty. The road from *Bronllys* by *Talachddu* through this village to *Tairdirwen*, and thence to *Aberyscir*, divides the church and yard from the ruins of the castle: within the area is an arched well of most excellent water, which supplied a court on each side of the present wall. The site of what appears to have been the castle, contains about an acre of ground, of an oblong square; upon the N. side the wall of what was the chapel, still remains, in which are 3 gothic windows; the pine ends are in part standing, with a window in each. The foundation only of the S. wall appears. There are no remains of the houses of the archdeacon or other dignitaries. Adjoining the manor is another lordship belonging to sir Charles Morgan of Tredegar, called Alexanderstone and Mara mota, comprehending parcels of this and 2 or 3 other parishes. Nearly adjoining this farm house is another called *Troed yr harn*, or rather *Tref Trahern*, it having been part of the possessions and one of the mansions of *Trahern fychan*, lord of Llangrose, who was inhumanly murdered by William de Breos; in the latter end of the 17th century it was purchased by one of the Gwyns of Pant y corred, and is now the property of John Llewelyn, esq., of Penlle'r gaer. In this precinct may be seen specimens of the best and worst husbandry. *Garthbrengy* parish lies on the E. banks of the Honddu, about 2½ m. N. from Llanddew. The parish is mostly sidelong ground, rising rather abruptly from the Honddu. The Church is surrounded by a few straggling cottages, on the N. and N-E. side is a hill or high ridge; hence Garthbrengy has been conjectured to mean Gallt y bryn gu, (the woody ascent to mount pleasant). The church consists of a naive and an aisle on the N. equal in breadth to the church, separated by 3 pillars and gothic arches, the roof pannelled fret-wise, the naive is barn-roofed, the pulpit resembles the section of a meal-tub; near it are the steps to the rood-loft, the loft taken down; not far distant is a little bell, formerly rung on the elevation of the host in the time of mass. The tower contains 4 small musical bells. In the chancel lie many of the Gwyns.

Upon the N. banks of the Usk river occurs the place where the Escir falls into the Usk, called *Aberescir*. A church stands upon the W. bank. The *Sarn Helen*, in it's progress from Gaer to Neath, here united itself with the *Via Julia*, and crossed the river Escir a little higher up the stream than the church; and thence proceeded along the present road or near it, to Aberbran, where it crossed the Usk, pursued the turnpike road to within a few yards of Bettws or Penpont chapel, where the 2 ways separated, one SS.W. to Neath, the other nearly due W. to Caermarthen. *Trallwng*, (perhaps corrupted from Tre 'r lleng, the town of the legion,) contains a Church, situated half way up an ascent from the Usk, rising N. At the W. end is a kind of steeple, with one bell. The seats belonging to the houses of Penpont and Abercamlais are in the chancel. Tombs appear to the memory of the Lloyds and the Williamses.

To MERTHUR CYNOG, pass the church of Battle, placed upon an eminence on the E. side of the Escir river, 3 m. from Brecon. It is a low edifice surrounded by a cemetry, bounded by a wall. A few straggling houses give this place the name of a village. History has fixed this spot as the scene of action where the fate of Breconshire was decided, upon it's attack by Bernard Newmarch. The vestiges which indicate such an event are, a well called *Ffynon Pen Rhys*, a lane called Heol y Cymri, and a *Maen hir*, or long upright stone, below the church on the S. side, no vestage remains to recall this event. (½ m. eastwards from Battle appears the stately residence of the rev. Thomas Watkins, vicar of Llandevalle. Upon the wall of an inner court is the following inscription. "Pennoyre Watkins, armiger, pater ille optumus, et vir venerandus, terram circumjacentum emit et eccoluit, domum œdificavit filius ipsius Thomas, A.M. F.R.S. F.A.S. nepotulus ille charissimus penaur, fundamentum jecit anno Christi, 1799. Eheu! sicut omne humanum peribit. Th. Watkins." From the windows of this house, are 3 most beautiful views; on the E. through a small vista, are seen the village of *Llanddew*, the residence of David Gam, called *Peytyn Gwin*, and in the back ground the black mountain beyond Talgarth; from the library, in which is a capital picture of our Saviour bearing the cross, by Correggio, looking W. is the vale of Usk, with the highly ornamented grounds above Penpont, beyond which is Abercamlais, and the mountains in Llywel and Devynock close the scene; nearly opposite is the gradually rising knoll of Benni, covered to the top and on all sides with wood, beyond which appear the precipitous and majestic summits of the beacons.) About 1m. further up the banks of this river is the mansion of the late Peter Chabert, esq., aid de camp to lord Waldgrave, at the battle of Minden, and now of his widow mrs. Chabert, built about 1769. *Merthyr Cynog*, or Saint Cynog, lies about four miles north of mrs. Chabert's mansion. Cynog or Canoc was the illegitimate son of Brychan Brecheinog. He was slain or murdered in one of the early eruptions of the Saxons into Wales in the 5th century, on the summit of a hill in this parish, nearly opposite Castlemadoc, called *Vanoleu*, and, according to Owen, was buried in Merthyr church. The edifice which remains does not appear to be of an earlier date than the norman æra; it is situated upon a lofty ridge between the vales of Escir fawr and Escir fechan, in nearly the centre of the parish. It resembles a large barn, in which some divisions like pens of sheep thrown in disorderly regularity to rot, when unfit for use. Among the ancient tombstones which remain appear the following names and dates. David ap David Morgan, 1602. Roger ——— sonne to John ap Llen ap Morgan ap sir David Gam of Peyton, knight, 1600.

The uncultivated parts of this parish consist of 2 vales, the *vale of Honddu* and the *vale of Escir*, the latter of which diverges into 2 forks or dells at *Pont faen*, the W. is called Escir fechan, and Escir fawr. These vales have much the same appearance as the Honddu, but are more bare of wood near their sources. Upon their junction however, near Pontfaen, the narrow glen in which their united streams flow, becomes extremely picturesque, and, in following it's numerous stations, furnish studies for the pencil.

Tho' THE DIRECT ROAD TO BUILTH does not supply the amusement of a wider circuit, yet it contains some objects of curiosity. Two miles to the N. W. is a very large British *encampment*, esomewhat, oval, surrounded by 3 deep and broad entrenchments. There is no account of it either in Leland, Camden, or any of the great antiquaries. It occurs upon the l. side of the road, just opposite to where you see *Llandevaylog* on the r. The church of Llandevaylog is 2m. 5f. on the way to Builth, upon the bank of the Honddu. Like most of the edifices for religious purposes, in this county, it is barn roofed and unceiled; it consists of a naive only, with a tower at the W. end, in which are 4 bells. The gravestones bear the names of the Powels of Castlemadoc, the Prytherch of this place. Upon a stone forming the threshold at the entrance are rudely cut the following letters, CATVC. Cattwg or Cadocus. Against the steeple of the church is another relic of early days. It is an upright stone, 2½ yards and across it's broadest part, 4¾ feet. It has been denominated by different antiquaries Roman, British, and Saxon. Tradition has placed it upon the grave of *Brochwell Yseythrog*. Mr. Jones infers, from the legend called Cognacio Brychan, preserved in the Cottonian Library, and copied in the Appendix to his first vol. of the history of Breconshire, that it is the place of interment of *Rhain* or Drem Dremrhudd, one of the sons of Brychan Brecheiniog. To this church belongs a chapel of ease, lately rebuilt, principally at the expense of one of the Powels of Castle-madoc, situated also on the road to Builth, called *Llanvihangel fechan, (St. Michael's the lesser,)* and sometimes the *Lower Chapel*, 2m. 3f. This chapel is a light neat ceiled structure, the floor well flagged, and surrounded by a walled cemetery, with some inscriptions in memory of the Powels of Castlemadoc.

Gwenffrwd or Waun y ffrwd, the meadow of the torrent, seems no way descriptive of the situation of this mansion, now a farm house. It was formerly possessed by the descendents of Bleddin ap Maenarch for several centuries. On the w. side of Llandevailog near the commencement of it's s. boundary, and thence in a line to the N. is a common or waste land, near which is a tenement called *Sarnaw*, whence mr. Jones conjectures that the *Sarn Helen* pursued it's course from Gaer to Cwm in Llanyre along this ridge, entering the parish of Merthyr Cynog, leaving the summit of the mountain as it rises, and the vale of Honddu to the r., or the E. and so on in a direction nearly from N. to S. until it crossed the river and the road from Brecon to Mass y genffordd, about 1m. beyond the Upper chapel, where it's remains are still visible running in a straight line towards Maes mynis. In the vale of Honddu when we come near Llanvihangel fechan chapel, the horizon of the Vanoleu forms a kind of amphitheatre, the ascent rising almost precipitously, at the same time a cottage appears to cling to the side of the mountain near the top. To the l. is a beautiful knoll, covered with wood; near to the summit on the r. is a projecting rock, which completes the landscape. Beyond Llanvihangel fechan on the r. is *Castell Madoc*, perhaps so called from Madoc the 3d son of David ap Rhys y ddimau. The house was built in 1588, by Thomas Powel who married the daughter of Watkin Vaughan. Before this time it was a castellated mansion with a keep for prisoners, upon an elevated artificial mound, the latter of which still remains adjoining the farm yard. The last of the Powels were 3 children, who all died single. The survivor Catherine devised the property, charged with annuities, to the reverend Hugh Price, son of her aunt, and afterwards to his son. After passing the woods near Castell madoc, the remainder of the valley is principally tillage ground. At *Duffryn Honddu chapel* the *Honddu* is joined by another stream, of nearly the same size, called *Llogin*, whence the dingle is crossed by the road to Builth, which separates from the road to Maes y genfford on Rhos y capel, about ¼m. beyond the chapel, and diverges to the N-E. Following for a short distance, a dell called *Cwm Bogin* (or Cwm Halogyn) we penetrate into the mountains which form one half of this parish, a tract on which scarcely a house is to be seen, except a few cots at the head of the Honddu, called *Pentre Blén dôl Honddu*. The right of common is the principal advantage here, as the holders of small farms raise very little more corn than will supply their own families.

Llangynog, or St. Cynog lies on the r. The church is a modern building, placed in an exposed mountainous district. The verdure of Llanddewir cwm makes it's appearance some weeks before the russet or snow has disappeared from this howling region. *Llanddew ir Cwm*, or St. David's in the Vale, has nothing attractive in it's appearance. Two families of opulence resided here in the 17th century, one a branch of the Lloyds of Caerau and the other Vaughan of Aberdihonw. The river *Dihonw* falling into the Wye near this house, is a corruption, (according to mr. Theophilus Jones,) of Du hawn wy. The land in this parish is chiefly arable, and it contains several luxuriant groves. A little further on the l. is *Maesmynis*, a poor built church situated upon an eminence, between the rivers Irvon and Dihonw, has a ceiling divided by cross ribs, and boards are placed under the tile, formed into 72 pannels, on each of which are 2 lions sejant, with scrolls under them, with the words Nal or "Nor is this," in german text. The parsonage house and barn are poor buildings adjoining the church-yard. Within 1m. of Builth, at the foot of another hill, there is an old bridge over the *Dihonw* river, which unites with the Wye a little to the r. On the l. is a very considerable fissure in the rock, through the portal of which the river forces it's way in a foaming cascade. According to Dr. Mavor, (see his Tour in "Modern Travels," p. 42.) the road TO BUILTH is impassable for carriages; or, if attempted 4 horses are necessary to the lightest vehicle, and TO reach ABERYSTWITH in safety it is necessary to drive round by Llandovery and Lampeter.

TO CRICKHOWELL, reach *Llanhamlach*, 3m. (pronounced Llanhamwlch). The church is stationed upon a slate rock; rebuilt in 1804, except the steeple. Adjoining Llansaintfread is a farm called *Mannest*, or *Cwm Anest*, (Nest or Agnes' dingle) formerly belonging to the family of *Walbeoffe*. From this cwm the ground rises to Mannest, and about ½ m w. becomes a considerable hill, upon the summit of which stands the house or hermitage of *Illtyd* or *Illutus*, *Ty Illtid*, composed, according to Gough, of 4 flattish stones, 3 of them pitched in the ground and the 4th. laid upon them as a covering, about 8 feet long and 4 feet wide and high. Upon the 2 sides are a variety of crosses. It is of druidic age, and corresponds with Kett's Cottyhouse, in Kent, and the cells in Rollrich, Abury, &c." Such is the account of Gough. The historian of Breconshire says, "This venerable relique of antiquity, is but a very small *cromlech*, the 2 stones 1½ yards assunder; at the height of 1 yard from the ground, the crosses appear such as might be made with a tenpenny nail. 'T is most probable this may have been a beacon, or a watch tower, and afterwards converted into the hermitage of the holy Illtid. At a little distance is a well called *Ffynon Illtid*. Nearly due n. from Ty Illtid is the ruinous chapel, (and almost equally ruinous villag of *Llechfan* or *Llanhamlech fan*,) which fell in 1700. *Seethrog* is the residence of John Jones, esq. 1½m. It was once the inheritance of the Pychards, then the Williames, and Vaughans. The present house was not erected upon the site of the ancient residence, which stood where the mansion-house, now converted into a farm-house called the *Tower* is seen at present. Part of the walls of the old edifice still remain. It's name indicates that it was castellated, and was undoubtedly surrounded by a moat. *Llansaintfread*, juxta Usk, (the church of Sancta Freda, Ffraid Lian, Bridget, the virgin, or St. Bide or Bridget.) 1½m. The church is situated close upon the turnpike road, the steeple containing 1 bell, resembles a bee-hive turned upwards; it was rebuilt in 1690. The roman road from Caerleon to Bonni, runs the whole length of Llansaintfread parish, from Cathedine in the e. to Llanhamlach on the w. and upon the highway side, ½m. e. of Scethrog is the stone described by Camden, which commemorates the interment of a son of Victorinus, whose name is now effaced. It was formerly in the middle of the road, but when that was enlarged it was removed close to the hedge on the right hand side. The little dingle, at the bottom of which it stood is called Cwm geleddion or Cwm gelainion, or Cwm gelanedd, the dell of slaughter. Upon the l. 1½m. lies *Llangasty Tal y Lyn*. Crossing to this place n. from Llansaintfread church, ascend an abrupt eminence called *Allt yr Esgyr*. From this summit the prospect is worth examining. Upon the s. lies the vale of Usk, with it's serpentine river; to the w. is Brecon and the adjacent country, terminated by Bwlch Aberbrân; n. catch a glimpse of *Pontiwal*, *Trephilip*, and the country about Talgarth, and in the back ground the Radnorshire hills. Contracting the view to the foot of the hill, the beautiful lake *Llynsavaddan* appears surrounded by the pleasing village of *Llanvihangel Tal y llyn*, the churches of *Llangasty* and *Cathedine*, the ruins of Blanllyfni, and the church and village of *Llangorse*. The church of St. Gastayn is at the foot of this hill and close to the lake. It is a small but neat edifice, the tower containing 4 bells. In this parish are 2 mansions once of great eminence, *Tallyn-House*, and *Trebinshwn*. The first was the manor house, and the residence of *Gwrgan ap Bleddin ap Maenarch Bernard Newmarch*, the *Walbeoffes*, the *Parrys*, *Davieses*, which last sold the estate to Philip Campion Crespigny, esq. father of the present proprietor. *Trebinshwn*, *Tref-pen-Sion*, or Pentre Sion, Johnston or John's villa, was anciently the patrimony of Watkins of Llangorse. A family of Jones sold it to J. Williams, and he again to — James, land valuer and surveyor. At the e. end of Llynsavaddon formerly stood the castle of Blanllyfni, of which some fragments only remain, in a small dell, upon the borders of a swamp. When and by whom built cannot be ascertained. "In sum auncient writing," says Leland, "this castel was caullid Everi castel, and Lleveni water caullid Everi-brooke. The honor of Blaen Lleveni standing in a valley ys in the Walsche Talegarth, where there is yet the shape of a veri fair castel now dekeiyng and by was a borow town now also in decay, both longged to the Erle of Marche." About 1m. n. of this castle is *Cathedine*. The church is sometimes called Llanvihangel Cathedine, and it's structure of the most ordinary kind. The lake *Llynsafeddan*, is called also *Langorse mere* and *Brecknock mere*. Concerning it's origin a most marvellous story is recorded in the Harleian mss, 6831. A young man pays his addresses to the lady of Llynsafeddan, who rejects him on account of his poverty.

He then robs and murders a carrier, bringing and displaying to her his ill-gotten wealth, he urges again his suit, but was interrogated respecting the attainment of the property he had brought. He confesses to her the means under an injunction of secrecy, but still failed to comply unless he repaired to the grave of the deceased and appeased his ghost. This he readily undertook, and on his approach, a voice cried " Is there no vengeance for innocent blood?" when another answered, " Not until the ninth generation." Satisfied to find the evil day long protracted, the lady marries him, and their issue multiply so quickly that they live to see even the 9th generation, but the judgment not following, they made a great feast, when in the middle of their jollity a mighty earthquake swallows up the whole generation, and their lands became covered with water. So much for wonderful tale-telling. This beautiful sheet of water is about 2 miles in length, one in breadth, and 5 in circumference. It is broadest between the churches of *Llangasty tal y llyn* and *Llangorse*, and takes a sweep or curve as it approaches towards the scource of the *Llyfni*, which runs through the middle. The general depth is from 9 to 12 feet. The approach to the shore is generally so gradual that flat-bottomed boats only can be used. Three or 4 ordinary ones of this description are sometimes used by parties of pleasure. The fish of this lake are pike, perch, and fat muddy eels (Anguillis lutosis) sometimes of enormous size. The Llyfni contains trout but they either do not like the water of the lake, or the voracious pike deters them from approaching his territories. The pike have been known to weigh 30 or 40 pounds each, but are deemed inferior in flavour to those of the Wye; the perch are generally 5 or 6 to the pound, but there have been instances of some weighing 3lb. each. The dorsal fin of this fish, armed with little lances, protects him from the attack of the fresh water-shark. The thawing of the ice in this pool is attended with an uncommon noise. Upon the sides for a considerable distance from the shore are reeds of different kinds, but principally the *Arundo Phragmites* which is of a luxuriant growth and great beauty. *Llanvihangel Tal y llyn*, St. Michael's at the head of the Lake, is a whitened sepulchre, containing within little besides rottenness and filth. Regaining the road to Crickhowel, *Buckland*, the mansion of the late Roderick Gwynne, esq. father of the present proprietor. Within a mile of Crickhowel, on the l. of the road was formerly an ancient chapel, called *Welsh Llanfair*. A field not far from the site of this fabric is called *Cae y crochenydd*, or the potter's field, anciently used, according to tradition, to bury strangers in. In a close adjoining is a high artificial mound, covered with underwood, considered by some as the Mons placita of the manor, by others a sepulchral barrow, or from it's situation upon a roman road, an arx speculatoria of the romans. No other vestage of that people appears in this neighbourhood except a stone noticed in Gough's Camden, said to be about 1m. from Crickhowel. If is now prostrate; it's dimensions are 9 feet long, by 1¾ feet broad, and 6 inches thick. It lies near the hedge-side on part of a farm called *Ty yn y wlâd* (the house in the country) the field is in the parishes of Crickhowel, Llanbedr and Llangency, and is called *Cae Cynta' geffil*, or the first horses field. A writer in the Gentleman's Mag. for July 1768, makes the inscription to be

TVRPILIVS IACIT,
VERI TR FILIVS DVNOCATI.

Mr. Theop. Jones says " The first word is certainly Turpilii, and not Turpiliani, as asserted by Gough; the rest may be any thing that the reader pleases,

As the bell clinketh
so the fool thinketh."

On entering Crickhowel, the OLD GATEWAY, upon the r. generally attracts attention. It was the castellated mansion of the first Herberts, and is now called *Cwrt Garw* or Cwrt y carw.

In moving towards MERTHYR TIDVIL, *Cantreff*, which lies about 2m. s. of Brecon, is a parish which contains several objects of interest. The church is romantically situated upon an eminence near the river Cynrig, containing nothing remarkable. 1m. to the S-E. lies *Llanvrynach*. The neighbourhood of the church and village is antiquarian ground. Tregaer and Caerau are names which distinguish two tenements, one of which was probably the summer residence of a roman general. A roman bath was discovered in the year 1775, in a field near the village called *Carnau bach*, but soon after destroyed. Mr. Hay of Brecon however fortunately took a drawing of it, a copy of which is given in mr. Jones's History of Breconshire. Several roman coins have also been found here. A plate of 16 of them is given in the same work. They are in the possession of mr. Jeffreys Wilkins of the priory of Brecon. In the beginning of the year 1808, in a field called Cae gwin, part of a farm named *Ty yn y llwyn*, was discovered under an immense carn, a *Cist faen*, formed of 4 stones set edgewise with a 5th upon the top, without any inscription, and human bones were in the inclosure and upon the lid. These stones were cleared by order of mr. J. Powel of Brecon, attorney, the proprietor, for agricultural purposes. This was probably the place of interment for one or more british chieftains; for the Cistfaen, or coffin, succeeded the Cromlech or sepulchral monument.

> " Perhaps in this neglected spot was laid
> a heart that glow'd with patriotic fire;
> hands that the rod of Cambria once had sway'd,
> or wak'd to ecstacy the living lyre;
> some rival Craddoc, who with dauntless power
> from base ursurpers did his country save,
> yet felt, like all, th' inevitable hour
> when paths of glory lead but to the grave."

The tombs in this church evince that some of the descendents of sir David Gam settled in this neighbourhood. The soil of this parish is gravel mixed with loam, in the low lands, chiefly used in raising corn, and moist and boggy at the feet of the mountains. The rivers *Mehassin* on the s-e, and the *Cynrig* on the w., bound this parish, both of which fall into the Usk. Previous to a descent into *Cwmdu*, the lofty summits of the *Brecon Beacons* attract our notice. The southermost is the least; the other 2 are higher, and sometimes called *Cader Arthur*, or *Arthur's Chair*. Probably the demigod Arthur, and the warrior of the same name were very different personages. [See Owen's Cam. Biog.] The mythological Arthur is pourtrayed a tremendous figure. His head soars above the clouds, and is encircled by the rainbow; he breathes in the zephyrs of spring, and in the summer breeze, and roars in the tempests of winter. The back of his chair is a semicircular sweep of 2 or 3 miles. His quoits (the covering stones of our cromlechau) are dispersed over the face of the principality. His seat is upon the site of *Llyn-cwm-llwch*. Where his seven-leagues boots are deposited, time has, in an envious mood, concealed. Leland tells us that " Arture's hill is iii good welsh miles (almost 5 english) s-w. from Brecknock, and in the veiri toppe of the hille is a fair well spring. This hille of some is counted of the highest hille in Wales, and in a veri cleere day a mane may see from hit a part of Malvern hilles, and Gloucestre, and Bristow, and part of Devonshire and Cornwall. Ther be divers other hilles by Arture's hille, the wich with it be commonly called Banne Brekeniauc." Holinshed does not mention the well, but he gives us a wonderous marvel instead. " One mountain in the s. and 3 miles from Brecknock is of such hight and operation as is incredible, and were it not that I have witnesses to affirme what I shall speak, I should blush to let the report thereof passe from my pen. From the top of that hill, called Monuch Denny or Cadier Arthur, they had often times cast from them and doune the north east rocks their cloakes, hats, and staves, which notwithstanding would never fall, but were by the air and winde still returned backe and blown up, neither said they will any thing descend from that cliffe, being so e., unless it be stone, or some metalline substance, affirming the cause to be the clouds which are seen to racke much lower than the top of that hille." ! ! Camden asserts that " A fountain springs upon the very top of this hill which is as deep as a draw well, and square, affording trouts, tho' no water runs out of it." These are the serious assertions of respectable historians; other writers since their time have taken such assertions for facts, and repeated them. Sir Richard Hoare, however, declares that there is no such well upon the summit of Cader Arthur. The most southern beacons appear perfect cones at a very short distance, and in reality do not contain upon their summits above 20 or 30 yards of flat surface. The centre beacon contains a deposit of rain water which is sometimes perfectly dry. It's point is 850 yards above the bed of the Usk at Brecon, and about 1000 yards above the level of the sea. The n-e. is a terriffic precipice of at least 200 nearly perpendicular yards from the top to where the descent begins to be more gradual. From the centre beacon we command a view of the Bristol Channel from the Mumble-head to King-road, with parts of 13 or 14 counties; the Malvern hills are objects in this prospect, but Bristol cannot be seen. Upon the s-w. side, the ascent is more gradual. From the summit of this peak the line takes a concave sweep to the w. till it rises again with boldness and majesty to the 3d peak. In this descent and a few yards lower, towards the s., is the source of the lesser Tâf. The w. beacon shews a more flattened summit; the sides like those of it's concomitants, shelve from the top to the s-w. and break almost precipitously on the N-E., producing that appearance which Giraldus calls *instar Cathedræ*. At their feet is the circular pool called *Llyn cwm llwch*, about 1m. in circumference. The *Lacerta aquatica*, or common water newt, called in Welch, Pwdrwhilen, is found in great abundance in this pool. There are no fish except eels, to which our little harmless wizard, the terror of both little and great children, becomes a prey. It has not been ascertained whether this pool is a crater or a pan, an inverted cone or concave bowl. The convulsions which have produced the astonishing rents and disruptions presented in these mountains, and from which a mineralogist would have expected much, as displaying the internal composition of the earth to a considerable depth below the surface, have produced nothing. In proceeding on the road to *Merthyr Tidvil*, leave the Beacons on the l., and cross the infant Tâf fawr river at *Cwm du*, 8 m from Brecon, which continues on the r. all the way; cross the tributary stream called *Cryw*, 2m., cross Nant Ddu brook, 1½ m. ½ m. further, *Nant Ddu Chapel*, situated close upon the E. bank of the Taf fawr or greater Tâf. It is a chapel of ease to Cantreff, the original endowment was only 40*s*. per annum, to the minister of Cantreff, for his tedious ride. It has, however been augmented 4 times by queen Anne's bounty. One m. further, cross the *Llysenog* river. Another mile cross *Carr brook*, *Garawen Morgan*, 1m. *Coed y Cymer*, 2m. MERTHYR TYDVIL, 2m.

To NEATH, cross the Usk into the parish of St. Davids, cross the Tarell river, and pursue the Merthyr Tidvil road for 4 m. when take the r. for 2m. more, (on the r. to *Senny*, 2 miles. On the same side is *Capel Illtid*. Towards the farm house of *Manne t*, the ground rises, and, about ½m. w., becomes a considerable hill: at the summit of this eminence is the hermitage of Illtid. [See page 183]. Within a few yards is a heap of stones, and the appearance of an entrenchment. Mr. Theo. Jones thinks this may have been an Arx speculatoria in the time of the romans, especially as the roman road ran only a few yards below; such a watch-tower, or station of roman centinels, may have been converted into the hermitage of the holy Illtyd. At present, a yew-tree grows upon the spot; hence it may have since been a christian oratory.) 5m. further on the Neath road, occurs on the r. a large stone, called *Maen Llia*, at the foot of a mountain called *Ban Gyhyrych*. It stands upon the summit of the vale of *Blansenni*. This stone is evidently not druidic, it is a rude rhomb, with the angles truncated, about 11½ feet high, and 9½ feet broad, composed of secondary granite. Mr. Jones thinks it was intended as an object to the eye of the traveller in the time of snow, on entering the *glen* of *Llia* from Ystradfellte, whence it is perceptible for nearly 3m., and whence the Sarn Helin proceeded in a line as straight as it can be drawn. About 1m. from the village of *Trengarth*, a little above the Aber, is a mound or barrow of nearly the circumference of that of Crickhowel. Cross the *Llia river*, 2m., to *Ystradvellte*, 2m. The church at this place, is like most of the churches in this country, rude, and out of repair. This is a chapel of ease to Devynock. The *Via Helina*, after passing the great stone upon the mountain, near the summit of the *vale of Senni* in Devynock, enters *Ystradfellte* upon the E. confine, when, after accompanying the turnpike-road from Brecon to Neath for a m. or two, it takes it's direction w-w, by N., into the little valley of Neath, and skirting the N. boundary of Ystravellte, crosses *Ystradgynlais*, a little way below *Blan Nedd*. Near this road, after it has departed from the Brecknock track, and upon the hill before the traveller reaches Blan Nedd, is a stone, now thrown down, called *Maen Madoc*, a plate of which is given in Gough's Cambden. At a little distance, at a place which he calls *Penmynidd* is another stone, having a sympuvium upon it. Upon the hill N. of the village, are kilns, the lime from which is conveyed chiefly on horseback. The vale preserves strong traces of the ravages of some violent concussion which has at some time affected this country; it may be remarked in the fall of the Mellte several yards below it's former channel. In the summer season, it runs in a confined rocky channel, till it flows opposite the village of Ystradvellte, when it steals into a small whirlpool on the s. bank, where it is lost: the channel however which it pursues in the time of floods, is seen covered with stones for about ½ m. till we come to a cave below, called *Porth yr ogof* (the mouth of the cave). Here the banks on both sides are nearly precipitous. This portal resembles the long and heavy stone mantle pieces over the fire-places of our ancient halls. On entering this cavern, the rocks upon which we tread are of unequal heights, at one step low enough to permit a tall man to advance without stooping, and at the next, a child of 10 years old must bow his head; creeping upon all-fours. On the l. on entering, a nearly perfect dome is discovered, from the roof of which are suspended stalactytes and other calcareous concretions, in great abundance, which make a brilliant appearance when lights are introduced. On the same side of the river a little lower and further in the cave, the river Mellte is heard rippling among the stones, and soon after, it falls into a tremendous deep and black pool in the centre of the cavern. The whole of the scene is horridly grand. At the lower end of this acherontic gulph, in a black rock, is a vein of calcareous spar, supposed to resemble a naked child standing upon a pedestal, whence it is called *Llyn y baban*. Here the river is again lost for about 120 yards, after which, in floods, it boils out below, with great fury. On the r. is another branch of the cavern, supposed to extend many miles in length, where persons are said to have lost their way. Emerging from this cavern into light, the traveller may observe that the stones on which he treads, as well as the lower strata of the natural bridge are of firmer texture, and more ponderous than the superincumbent rock, and, if he ascends to the top of the bridge, he will see evident marks of it's having been formerly overflowed with water. The rage of this mountain torrent after it's ebullition from the rock is such during a flood, as completely to divest it, during it's descent, of the appearance of water; all is vapour, foam, and wild confusion. At one time it falls in an unbroken cascade, and produces a misty cloud for several yards round, it then rolls and tumbles in fantastic directions, buffetted from side to side, by irregular obstructions of projecting rocks, for upwards of 3m., till it loses itself and it's fury in the Neath. PONT NEATH VAUGHAN, 3m.

On the road TO LLANDOVERY, on the l. is St. Davids, the name of a parish, forming the suburbs of the town of Brecon, tho' formerly it was detached, and called Llanfaes, or Llanddewi yn y maes, (St. David's in the field.) This church, contains nothing attractive in it's exterior, yet the building is light and neat: consisting of a chancel, naive, and tower, at the w. end, in which are 4 bells. It's interior is ceiled and flagged, the seats painted and numbered: over the entrance into the steeple is a gallery. The inscription mentioned in a MS. in the Harleian collection, is nearly effaced, and the stone broken, so that only the 2 first and part of the 3d. and last words can be read. The inscription was "HIC JACET IEVAN VAB IOHAN VAESON CUJUS ANIMŒ PROPICIETUR DEUS AMEN." There are alms-houses here with a portion of garden ground attached to each, about 100 yards nearer to the town than the church, given by one of the family of Games of Newton, for 12 female decayed housekeepers of the town of Brecon. Another receptacle for the unfortunate is situated upon the banks of the Tarell, in this parish, i. e. the County Jail, secured by a strong outward wall. To *Llanspyddyd*, 1½m. formerly written Llanspytty, a house of entertainment for guests, an hospitium much different from our inns in modern times, where good refreshment for man and horse was to be had without expense. The church is close to the turnpike road, and tho' not ceiled, it is well flagged, and the seats in good repair: it consists of a naive only, and on the outside is a small shed, containing a bell. The gravestones in the church are numerous, and a head-stone in the church-yard bears the name Gustavas Adolphus John, of Llanlloony, Carmarthenshire, who died 1765, aged 40. There is a stone in the church-yard, under which the tradition of the country informs us *Brychan Brecheinog* was buried. It is upon the s. side of the church, measuring 3 feet high, near the top is a cross within a circle. *Aberbran*, 1½m. a seat of the junior branches of the house of *Abercamlais*, is many centuries prior to that mansion. Upon a hill above Aberbran, called the *Gaer*, are the vestiges of a small british camp, and in the vale below, at the fall of a small brook running by *Bettws Chapel* into the Usk, was *Einon Sais's Castle*, of which not a stone remains. In 1738 this chapel became ruinous and was repaired, after a law-suit, by the parishioners. About 1789 it had become delapidated again, when the late mr. *Philip Williams* of Penpont, rebuilt it nearly at his own expense, erected a wall round the chapel yard, planted evergreens and flowering shrubs. It wants only an elegant spire to make it a perfect subject for the pencil. Upon the w. side is a vault belonging tot he Penpont family. *Penpont*, and *Abercamlais*, are both the residences of the Williames. 3m. beyond Aberbran, 1m. to the l. is *Devynock*, or Defynoc, from st. Dyfnog. The church consists of 2 ailes; a strong well-built tower contains 2 bells. The monuments and inscriptions are few. The church yard is next to *Llanfrynach* in extent, and the tombs and gravestones numerous. The pernicious custom of burying within the walls, was very properly discontinued about the year 1786. Besides sir *John Davy's* benefaction for the erection of houses for 5 poor people, a house for a schoolmaster, and a school-room, there are several others, as recorded upon a table placed in the delapidated entrance into the church. The whole of the hilly part of this country formed part of the Forest of Brecon, inhabited by wild beasts and uncivilized natives, who retaliated upon their invaders by descending into the vale of Usk for plunder. It was to protect travellers and the conquerors of Brecknockshire against the incursions of the barbarians of the forest that *Rhyd y briw Castle* was erected during the reign of Edward 3. It is situated upon a small knoll, upon the w. side of the *Senni* near it's fall into the Usk. It seems to have consisted of a tower only surrounded with a walled court. The name of the farm on which it stands is Castell du, the black Castle; or the black hole or dungeon, where the robbers from the mountains were confined and frequently executed without trial. *Llanyncyntevin* lies on the r. having crossed the Usk. 3½m. near which is *Rhyd y briw*, the chapel was originally built for the accommodation of the family of *Llwyncyn tefn;* it is now more valuable than the living from the products of a coal mine. Cross the *Clydach river*, 1m. to *Trecastle*, 1m. This place is considered as a ward of the borough of Brecon, and as forming part of the town of *Llywel*, tho' it is distant from that church and village about ½m.; it consists of one straggling street, formed of 30 or 40 houses, remarkable for nothing but a good inn. It is divided by a brook called *Llogyn* or Halogyn, Upon the other side this rivulet are some cottages and land, called *Tre'r Escob* or *Bishopstone*. Tho' not a market town Trecastle has fairs on Jan. 17, April 5, May 21, July 2, Aug. 14, Oct. 14, Nov. 13, Dec. 14. From Trecastle mountain flow numberless rivulets, which fall into the river *Gwydderig* in it's way to the Tawe, as the latter winds upon the N. side of the mountains; while the Usk upon the s. receives all the streams that fall upon that side. The vale of the Tawe might be conveniently visted from this place. The last rises from a pool abounding with eels, called *Llyn y fan*, between the two lofty summits of *Ban Brecheiniog* and the *Ban Sir Gaen*. N. from Trecastle, a range of hills occurs, connected with those of Epynt, intersected by 2 vallies from N. to E. Mr. Theop. Jones, says that "The *Via Julia*, from Caerleon to Caermarthen unquestionably intersected the parish of Llywell, from E. to W." He thinks it kept upon the s. side of the Usk from Aberbrân, and of Towy till it reached Caermarthen. "In Llywel I think it proceeded nearly along the turnpike road called the admirals, from it's having been suggested and planned by the late *admiral Lloyd* of *Dan yr allt*, and there appears to me to be clear vestiges of it upon several parts of the mountain, and particularly at *Tal y sarn*, and so on to Llys Brychan in the parish of Llangadoc, in Caermarthenshire. Others say this road passes Rhyd y briw, and Trecastle, across the mountain, by the Black-Cock public-house, to Llandovery, but I never could discover the least trace of a causeway upon this line. Antiquaries have adopted the latter opinion from a supposed miliary upon the mountain and the camp at *Llanfair y bryn,* near Llandovery. The stone referred to by Strange and engraved in the Archæologia vol. 4, is said to have been dug up upon the top of Trecastle mountain, near the Heath-Cock public-house. Gough gives the inscription thus "Imperatori nostro Marco Cassiano Latino Postumo Pio Felici Aug." which may mean any thing the reader pleases. It was removed in 1767 at the expense of a mr. Latham, supervisor of excise, to *Llandilo fawr,* but the words IMP and CASSIANO are now only legible. With respect to the roman station at Llanfair ar y bryn, after a minute survey of the ground I have not discovered the smallest vestiges of the labour of man. Part of the Legio secunda Augusti may have made this an occasional residence, but does not prove that it was upon the Via Julia. The situation indeed is precisely such as was chosen by the romans. This *capability* reminds me of a story related by a gentleman to whom I had the honour to be introduced. An englishman travelling in Ireland, observing a milestone upon the brow of a hill, not many yards from Tipperary, on which was inscribed "To Tipperary, II Miles," what the deuce does this mean? the town is under my nose. "O'ch my jewel," said O' Rourke, "I see you are no admirer of *nature!* What the dibble signifies the the distance? Only look at the *situation;* did you ever see so beautiful a situation for a milestone in all your born days?'' '' *Rhys ap Tudor,* in gratitude to his nephew, the wild Irishman, or *Idio Wyllt,* for his assistance in subduing his rebellious subjects, conferred upon him the lordship of Llywel; a yoke which did not sit easy. He endeavoured, however to strengthen his interest by marrying the daughter of *Bleddin ap Maenarch,* lord of Brecon, and the melancholy fate of his brother-in-law made it necessary to take double precautions both against the disaffection of his own subjects, and the power of his norman conquerors. The heights of Llywel were admirably calculated for the station of his army. To the salutary measures of Idio Wyllt, this district was preserved from the rapacity of Bernard Newmarch. On quitting Trecastle for Llandovery, the vale of the Usk is deserted. Pass the village of *Llywel,* 1m. 1f. The church, according to Giraldus Cambriensis, was burnt about the latter end of the 11th century, by a contending enemy. The present fabric consists of a naive and chancel only, with a strong tower at the w. end, containing 4 bells. The rood loft remains. The following names are inscribed upon tombs, and otherwise. Edward Jeffreys, 1684; Roger Jeffreys, 1714; Sibill, wife of Howel Morgan, esq., 1687. On this road, a a charmingly wooded dingle is entered, with the brawling stream upon the l. working it's way over a rugged bed of rocks. Cross the *Nant y Meirch* Brook, to the *Heath-Cock* public-house, 3 m. The *Gwydderig,* devolving from the hills, works it's noisy way by the side of the road, till it falls into the Tawe, a little below Llandovery. At the distance of 1m. a fine plain is disclosed stretching both to the r. and l. to a great extent, through which winds the pastoral Tawe, which gives the name of the vale. Lime, in this distrtct, is the commonest manure. The houses are white-washed. *Valindra* 4m. 3f. LLANDOVERY, ¾m.

From Brecon mr. Malkin made AN EXCURSION TO VISIT THE VALE OF TAWE, but thinks it might be more conveniently explored from *Trecastle* downwards, or up from SWANSEA. The following is an abridged account from this minute and ingenious writer. A village at the mouth of the small river Isker, where it falls into the Usk, is enlivened by the vicinity of *Aberisker Court.* On a rising ground, is a roman camp, commanding a view of the vale between Brecknock and Trecastle. Some part of the enclosing wall remains, and the foundation is entire. A quarter of a mile from this place, on the causeway, is what Camden and others have denominated the *Maidenstone;* it is believed to represent a man and woman. *Llanspyddid* is a village on the south side of the Usk, with a small neat church, surrounded with venerable yews. At a short distance the *Brean* joins the Usk; where the spacious lawns and extensive plantations of *Penpont* adorn the borders of the larger river. *Abercamlais,* is a place well adapted to a philosophic and dignified life. It belongs to the rev. — *Williams,* canon residentiary of St. Davids, and archdeacon of Caerdigan, who has also a place near Brecon. In this district are Scots-firs which girt 6 feet, and upwards. The *Castle of Devynock* is in a state of considerable decay. On approaching Trecastle the softer features of nature give way to the rude vastness of a mountainous district. The *Black mountain,* towering above the village, is a leading object in this untameable scene. This mountain, upon which arises the *Usk river,* is forked like Mountdenny; and it has not been ascertained whether is the highest. In front of the inn at Trecastle, the site of the castle may be distinguished, but all it's honours are laid low. Beyond is the small village of *Llywel.* On crossing the the Black mountain in a southern direction from Trecastle, the ascent is very long, and the character of the mountain impresses the mind with tiresome uniformity; but the descent into the vale of *Tawe* is singularly beautiful. This vale supplies scattered white cottages, depositories of lime, and the villages *Capel Collwyn* and *Tywyn.* The greatest curiosity of this extraordinary neighbourhood is the *Cribarth lime-rock,* which is elevated to an immense height. On reaching the level of the vale, the sinuous river assumes very charming features. The confined descent to *Henneuadd* by the railroad, is romantically overhung; where a view from the wooden bridge is uncommonly beautiful, particularly by moonlight. There is an incommodious public house just by. The present head of the Swansea canal is at this place. At *Capel Coelbren,* between Henneuadd and Ystradvelltau are the remains of a roman road.

To Hay, about the 3d m. *Talachddu,* the church of which place is neatly ceiled, and tolerably flagged and seated, with a clumsy tower, in which are 3 bells. Part of the rood-loft as well as the steps remain. A branch of the *Lewises* of Ffrwdgrech were formerly settled here, and had the advowson of the living. There is a parsonage house, a garden of about ½ an acre, a barn, beast-house, and 47 acres of land belonging to it. *Llan y wern* (the church in he swamp) lies about the same distance rom the road upon the r. This small chapel is not ceiled, but has the common ranverse ribs under the tile; it is tolerably flagged and has a shed over the bell. Under the communion-table are some tomb-stones. The estate of Llanywern is inherited by the family of the *Bowens. Trawstre,* another tenement in the same parish, belongs the *Philipses* of Pont y wal. *Wayn y mynach,* (or monk's mead) is the property of *David Lloyd,* esq. of Blanclydach. *Llwyn yr eida* belongs mr. *Thomas Williams.* These are the principal proprietors of land within the precinct, who claim an exemption from the payment of tolls throughout the kingdom, as constituting part of the dutchy of Lancaster. Previous to crossing the *Talachddu* brook, *Llanvillo* lies 1 m. to the r. The church is dedicated to *st. Milburg* eldest daughter of Merwald, king of Mercia and abbess of Wenlock in Shropshire, where she was buried. The feast here is on the 1st monday in March annually. This fabric, surrounded, by a few houses, has a clumsy ill-built steeple containing 3 bells. In the front are 12 niches or spaces probably once occupied by statues of the 12 apostles. The inscriptions are to the memory of James Parry, esq. 1779; Henry Powell, a. m. vicar of Llangadoc, in the county of Carmarthen, 1731; Wm. Vaughan, clerk, 1709; a tombstone with a beautiful cross upon it. In the yard, Thomas Bowen, esq. of Tyle Crwn, 1764. Near the church Maudlen, wife of John Bowen of Tyle crwn, 1731.

For dust from dust at first was taken,
tho' dust to dust be now forsaken,
but dust to dust must still remain,
'til dust to dust return again.

An eminence called *Alltfillo* w. of the church, where there is a british camp of great extent, affords a beautiful prospect. It forms an elongated circle upon the sum- of the hill. It is 208 yards long, and 46 broad. A foss surrounds it. A little w. is a smaller eminence, appearing to have been a *Disgwylfa,* or station of a centinel, fortified by an intrenchment. The only mansion here of any celebrity within the memory of man, is *Tredomen,* the seat of the *Awbreys* for 2 or 3 generations. Cross the *Talachddu brook,* at the 4th mile from Brecon. Pass 1½m., and 1m. to the l. is *Trebarried,* erected by *Wm. Parry,* or William ap Harry Vaughan, about the middle of the 17th century, at present the inheritance of mrs. *Harley.* This house is situated in hollow ground, to which we descend abruptly on all sides except the E. It has been for many years in the hands of tenants, consequently it is in an indifferent state of repair. The lower rooms contain some good portraits. A black, with the words, "moro per la partitia;" general Vaughan in armour, dated 1560; an admirable portrait in sashed sleeves; a female in the habit of a nun. In the chambers, are portraits of sir John Hawkins, 1591, and of his lady. The soil of the greatest part of this parish is good, and the state of agriculture, on the road from Hay to Brecon is exceedingly favourable to the industry and skill of the farmers; but an exception must be made as to the road through this parish, which is extremely bad. *Llandefalle,* lies at a short distance N. of Trebarried. The church consists of a naive of about 60 or 70 feet in length, a narrow aile on the s., and a chancel 20 or 30 feet long. In the steeple are 5 bells. In the window of the s. aile is the crucifixion, beautifully coloured upon glass; and in some others of the windows are painted glass. The tombstones are rather numerous. Upon an eminence, being part of a farm called *Pwllcwrw,* in Llandefalle parish, are the vestiges of a small british encampment; upon the N. confines of this parish, is another, and in a lane running nearly E. and W. called *Heol Enion,* (but more generally *Pen heol Enion,* on the side of which, near a gate leading to *Crickadarn,*) is a stone of about 4 feet high, by some supposed sepulchral, by others as marking the boundary of *Enion's* property, probably *Einon Glyd,* lord of Elvel. Returning to the road, 1m. upon the r. is *Tregunter,* or Gunterstone, a lordship given by Bernard Newmarch to sir *Peter Gunter,* or Gauntd'or: This family removed hence to Gileston, in Llanfigan, after seven generations, and continued in the male line till 1683, when it failed in most of the collateral branches. The present house of Tregunter was built about 1764, by Thomas Harris, who purchased the estate and devised it to mrs. *Hughes,* (the daughter and heiress of his elder brother, Joseph Harris, who resides here. This family of *Harris,* was originally of Caermarthenshire, but settled at Talgarth about 1700. The oldest brother *Joseph* wrote several astronomic and mathematic treatises, held an office in the Mint, and was esteemed by the learned and great of his day; yet has not one biographer deigned to write his life. Superior to the love of fame, he forbore to have his name printed upon his books. It appears from the inscription upon his monument in Talgarth church that he invented many mathematical instruments, and his political talents were well known to the ministers in power in his days, who failed not to improve on all the wise and learned ideas which greatness of mind, candour, with love of his country, led him to communicate. His reward is in heaven." Of *Thomas Harris* it is said that he was a great loss to the neighbourhood, as in him "the poor always found a most bountiful benefactor, his heart and mansion being ever open to the feelings of humanity. The youngest brother *Howel,* was more singular; born at *Treveca,* 1713, placed at school by his parents at the age of 18, and destined for the church; in Nov. 1735 he entered St. Mary's-hall Oxford, continued only one term, applied soon after for orders, but was rejected. In 1744 he married Anne, daughter of John William of Skreen, esq. by whom he had a daughter who married Charles Pritchard of Brecon, surgeon. In 1752 he laid the foundation of the Treveca house. Many to support this establishment contributed largely, and others sold their all to reside among the family at that place; employing themselves in carding and spinning. In 1756 he offered to supply, at his own expense, ten light horsemen, completely armed and accoutred, to attend the troop of the Breconshire agricultural society, which was not accepted. He however raised 10 recruits at his own expense. In 1759 he received an ensigncy in the Breconshire militia, and soon afterwards had the command of a company, accompanying them in their march through various parts of England. Ludicrous scenes occurred on these marches. One part of the regiment sung hymns, another roared loyal or bacchanalian songs. To appreciate so volatile a character is difficult, religious phrensy or the ambition of becoming a leader of a sect, became his ruling passion. Some ascribed to him the intention of enriching himself at the expense of his poor deluded followers, but his will proved the reverse. His discourses were calculated to inflame the passions of the mind; to convince by reason and solid argument was remote from his object. He either soothed the elect with dulcet phraseology, or hurled his anathemas against the carnal mind, terrifying this part of his hearers by denunciations of fire and brimstone without end. He was assailed with both prosecution and persecution, which inflamed his zeal and increased his popularity It has been often remarked, that a persecuted cause always prospers. Measures entirely opposite to those, have reduced his followers to an insignificant body. Tho' he reared this fabric with care and devised it to trustees in order that it might continue to be applied to the religious and charitable purposes he intended, yet it is decaying rapidly, and the holy family of love disperse or die. Mr. Harris was warmly supported by *Selina*, the late *countess dawager of Huntington*, who resided principally at a house called *Lower Trevecca*, which was adapted for the instruction of young men designed for preachers. That purpose is no longer in view, and it is let. Part of Trevecca, as appears from the date 1141 upon a stone in the front, which is a circle divided by a cross into 4 compartments, in each is a clumsy Batavian angel, with something like a bib and apron, hold a shield upon the breast, and a cross avellane over the head; near the centre of the cross "Jesus 1576." This house gives name to the hamlet Trevecca or Trefecca, meaning Rebecca's-home, from a heiress of the name of *Rebecca Prosser*, who built it. Cross the *Tri Frwd brook*, 1½m. *Brynllys*, (the brow near the court) 1½m. is a small village upon the turnpike about half way from Brecon to Hay. The church is a very indifferent edifice; the steeple containing 5 bells, is detached from the church, and placed at the E. end The *Castle of Brynllys* according to mr. King, in his 3d. vol. of Obs. on ancient Castles, i, is of syrian architecture, and asserts that Breconshire was part of the country of the Silures. At Brunless has been found again, as at Launceston, the remains of a keep or tower of a singular construction, unlike any thing Roman or Norman. It's situation seems to correspond with Charden's account of the subordinate kind of Median or Mingrelian ancient eastern castles. In latter ages it has been surounded with magnificent edifices, all of which have perished, while this tower has defied the power of time, and remained, as at first, insulated and permanent. It is built, in part, of small hewn stone; this tower, tho' it does not stand upon a high conical hill, yet seems to have been placed upon a small artificial mount formed of stone, upon a little rise of ground beneath. At the bottom of this mount appears a modern forced entrance, made with great difficulty, by way of breach. The original door of entrance is much higher, composed of 2 pieces of stone bending so as to meet at the top in a kind of arch. The *Llyfni river* flows by this fortress. Mr. T. Jones thinks this castle was built by William the conqueror in his expedition into Wales, in 1079 and 1080, and afterwards repaired and garrisoned by William Rufus. In 1608 it appears that the castle of Brynllys was the property of sir *Robert Knollys*, in right of his wife who was of the Portham1 family; he conveyed it early in the reign of Charles I, to a Cecil of Allt yr ynis. About the middle of the 17th century, Thomas Cecil sold the castle and lands to Wm. Morgan of Llangasty tal y llyn, M. D. one of the Morgans of Wenallt in Llanddetty, who by his will 1737, devised them to Edward Williams, esq. of Llangattock-court, whose son Edward Williams of Llangeny, in 1752 again sold the castle and lands to Francis Lewis of Llanelly, by whom it has been transferred to mr. *William Davies*, the present tenant of the demesne. *Talgarth* lies 1m. to the r. of Broynllis, and 9m. from Brecon. This town or villiage is a borough by prescription, without privilege, jurisdiction or municipal officers. The Church is superior to most of the churches in the county; it consists of 2 ailes, which are ceiled and flagged; it is rather low; the tower contains 6 bells; solidity rather than elegance predominates in the construction. The building upon the N. side was intended for a school or vestry room; it is now used for a lumber-room. The inscriptions to the memory of the dead are numerous; among which are upon the N. wall of the chancel a monument with a long inscription to *Howel Harris*, who in the affected language of methodism, "fell asleep in Jesus at Trevecca, July 23, 1773." Not far from this is another to the memory of his

2 elder brothers, Joseph and Thomas. Joseph died in London, Sep. 26, 1764, aged 62; Thomas of Treguntér died Sep. 23, 1782, aged 77. There are 8 *fairs* held at Talgarth in the year, i. e. Feb. 2. Mar. 12, April 18, May 31, July 10, Sep. 23, Nov. 2, and Dec. 3. Cross the *Llyfni river* and 2 miles beyond Broynlis castle, pass *The Lodge* on the r. (On the l. to Builth upon the banks of the Wye.) 1m. further *Pipton Chapel* on the r. A little further on the r. is *Glasbury*, pronounced Glazebury, situate in the counties of Brecon and Radnor; in british Y Clâs, the green or verdant inclosure. The site of the late parish Church may still be seen near the fall of the Llyfni into the Wye where a few yew-trees remain. The modern Church was finished about the year 1665, in a close, which is in the county of Radnor, given by sir Henry Williams of Gwernyvet, called Close dan Coed y Bolin, (the close under the pole wood). It stands upon shelving ground upon the s. side of the road, consisting of a nave and chancel only, with a heavy tower, in which are 6 bells, and below a school-room where children are taught reading, writing, and arithmetic. The inscriptions are to the memory of the Sollers, Gunters, Williamses, Watkinses, &c. Upon an eminence s-w. of the church are intrenchments formerly surrounding a british camp called *Gaer*, but not a vestige remains of any mansion which belonged the norman conquerors who settled in this neighbourhood. The *Solers* or de Solariis, had great property here until the middle of the 17th century. A farm-house and some cottages are still called Pentre Solers, or Solerville. The Powels, and the Williamses were ancient families resident in this parish.

Tre 'r coed (pronounced Tregoid) a mile s-w. of Glasbury, in english Woodtown, or Wotton, is the residence of the *dowager viscountess Hereford.* It is supposed to have been built during the reign of Elizabeth by a family of the name of Watkins and descended to *Pryce Devereux*, esq. of Montgomery, grandfather to the present possessor. To HAY, 4m. Cross, by the way, the brooks *Nantyscallen*, and *Digedi.*

To Builth, 14¾ miles, Barber; Skrine; Warner.
— Crickhowel, 14 miles, Malkin; Wyndham; Manby.
— Abergavenny, 20 miles, J. Evans.
To Merthyr Tydvil, 19 miles, Skrine.
— Hay, 15¼ miles, Lipscomb.
— Neath, 32 miles.
— Llangattock, 24 miles.
— Caerdiff, 43 miles.
— Neath, 32 miles.
— Llandovery, 20 miles.
— Llandillo Vawr, 34 miles.

* * *

BRECONSHIRE is bounded on the N. and E. by that of Radnor, separated by the river Wye; on the E. by a small part of Herefordshire; on the S-E and part of the S. by Monmouthshire; on the rest of the S. by Glamorganshire; and on the W. by Caermarthenshire and Cardiganshire. The *language* of the inhabitants is principally british or welsh, except upon the borders of the Wye in the hundred of Talgarth, where a vile english jargon has crept into use. The english suppose that the welsh make a frequent use of "hur" and "look you," but without any foundation in truth. "Yes indeed," and "aye sure," are commonly uttered, even by people of education. There are few *manufactures* in this country, tho' from the latter end of the 16th to the beginning of the 18th century great fortunes were acquired in Brecon and it's vicinity by the manufacture of woollen cloths. At present the workmen proceed no further than weaving the spinning of private families into what is called hannergwe, (raw cloth) frequently seen in the markets rolled up in pieces from 20 to 32 yards long, and about 1 yard and a half broad, the prices from 27*s* to 4*l* 10*s* per piece. The principal *exports* of the country are wool, butter, and cheese; of the former a considerable quantity is spun and knit into stockings, in the hundred of Builth, and in different parts of the highlands, which are bought by hosiers and carried into the english market. Some sheep, a few horned cattle, and a considerable number of swine are also frequently driven to Worcester, London, Bristol, and the vicinities of these cities. A considerable quantity of timber has also been cut down and disposed of for ship-building and to iron-masters. The *roads* in this country have of late years been considerably improved under an act passed for this purpose in 1767. The trade of Breconshire has hence been materially accommodated; but an habitual inattention to the continual repairs necessary to preserve a road is the general characteristic of this and perhaps all other counties. Tho' the discovery has been made some time that to pass round the foot of a mountain is frequently shorter than climbing over it's summit, yet great want of judgment and skill is observable in the direction of the principal roads. Nature indeed has pointed out the principles of making roads as clearly as if she had explained them in words; her roads are rivers; let those be followed," says, mr. Theop. Jones, the erudite historian of Brecknockshire," and from the town of Usk to Caermarthen, a distance of 80 miles through a country remarkably mountainous and uneven, a road may be formed in which there need not be a single ascent that may not be gained with ease. Suppose we set out from Usk the river of that name should be followed upwards, as closely as possible, as far as Trecastle, then the little brook Llown to it's source, wards, and at the bottom of Cwm-dwr, thence on the s-e of Gwydderig down-as near the river as may be, instead of clinging to the side of the mountain; and, lastly, pursue the course of the Towy to Caermarthen, never losing sight of it, and only keeping out of the reach of navigable *Canal* from Brecon to join the floods." In the year 1793 an act was obtained for making and maintaining a Monmouthshire canal 8½m. from Newport, and 1 m. from Pontypool. It crosses the river Avon, where by a tunnel it goes through the high lands there, about 220 yards in length and passes the town of Abergavenny, towards the Usk, proceeding parallel with that river to Brecknock. From the place where it joins the Monmouth canal it is 11 m. to Abergavenny, and for 3 m. farther it is level; thence to Brecon is 18½m. with 68 feet rise; from Abergavenny to the canal is 1 m. of railway; from the canal at Cwm-Clydach to the Wain-dew coal and iron works there is also a rail way 4¾m. long; and another 1¼ m. from the canal to Llangreny, which crosses the river Usk, and by that means open a communication from this inland country to the Bristol channel. A railroad to connect with the canal from the river Usk at Llangwyne through a rugged dell called *Cwm Clydach* to the mountain, at a place called *Rhyd y blew* or *Hairford*, communicating with other roads of the same construction, formed by the Monmouthshire canal and Trevill companies, was completed in the year 1796. This road is 5m. 6f. in length. The canal was begun in April 1796 and was used up to *Llangynidr-bridge*, a distance of 8½ miles. The remaining 10 m. thence to Brecon, was completed in Dec. 1800. The expense of the whole was estimated at 100,000*l.* but after 150,000 had been expended, ten miles was left unfinished. In 1805, workmen were employed near Llanfoist, opposite Abergavenny, on the s. side of the Usk. The canal is 3 yards wide calculated for vessels of 25 tons burden. From Brecon to Llangynidr, distant 10m. there are 6 locks; and a fall of 59 feet 8 inches; thence to the junction with the Monmouthshire canal, about 14 m. there is not one; thence to Newport 8½m. there are 34 locks, and a fall of 340 feet; thence to the Bristol channel there is a fall of 12 feet; so that Brecon is 411 feet 8 inches, or 137 yards 8 inches above the level of the sea. The Breconshire *Agricultural Society* was instituted in March 1755; being one of the first associations of this kind in the island. Their premiums are awarded to such as invent superior modes of agriculture, good behaviour of servants, &c. &c. There is a considerable variation, not only in the surface of the country, but in the nature of the strata. In the hundred of Builth the *soil* is remarkably argillacious, and the water does not sink sufficiently deep; in the vale of Usk it is too porous to retain the necessary moisture. Draining is so little practised, that ¼ part of the hundred is suffered to remain a boggy common, called in the British language rhosydd. The farms are generally small and let on leases for a number of years, valued, according to mr. Clarke's Survey, from 6 to 7*s.* per acre, and the poorest grounds from 3*s.* to 4*s.* The average produce of wheat per acre is calculated not to exceed 5 bushels. The farmers claim an unlimited right of common upon which to depasture their sheep, Descending along the vale of the Wye towards Glazbury and Hay, the soil improves materially, and a more enlightened husbandry is practised. In the vales of Breconshire the land lets from 15*s.* to 21*s.* an acre in the neighbourhood of Glazbury and Hay some farms let for 40*s.* an acre, and in the vicinity of Brecon from 3 to 4*l.* The amount of *rents* in the vales are from 50*l.* to 200*l.* a year, and in the high lands from 10 to 20*l.* Some of them are held at will, and at rack rent; others under leases, and some for 3 lives. Rack renting may be considered the worst mode of tenure, for it injures the proprietor by the tenant continually harrassing the ground rather than giving it repose and manure. He gains by desolation but loses by improvement. There is a proverb on this occasion, "He that havocks may sit, he that improves must flit." That is the tenant who racks the land may continue in the farm till the soil be worn out, but he who improves an estate, must pay an additional rent, or quit the place. The terms of leases are from 7 and 14 to 21 years current; in some instances 11 or 21 certain. The usual covenants are that the landlord puts every thing into repair at the first entry and makes good the ring fence; the tenant engages to keep and deliver up the premises in statu quo, at the expiration of his term: the landlord allows plough-boot, hedge-boot, and rough gate-wood: the landlord allows 20 barrels of lime per acre for the arable, the tenant engages to lay on an equal quantity within the last year of his term. The mode of culture upon the good soils is conducted in the best manner, but where the land is poor by nature, the tillage part of the husbandry especially is very bad. The highland farmers indeed are generally too poor to attempt any material improvements, they literally "live from hand to mouth." Carts and waggons are used in the vales, but the uplands are accessible only by the sledge. The usual *teams* in tillage are 4 or 5 horses, or 6 oxen, or 4 oxen and 1 horse; enough to ruin a farmer if land were at 5*s.* an acre. Lately the short Rotherham or Whitchurch plough has been introduced, and a few gentlemen have adopted the whip reign, with 2 horses abreast without a driver, by which is ploughed a statute acre a day; yet with advantages so forcible this method is only very partially adopted. That curse to labouring oxen, the heavy yoke is, with inflexible stupidity, still used. Wheat, rye, barley, oats, vetches, turnips, and potatoes, are the common arable crops of the S. and S-E parts of the country. The common practice of husbandry along the vale of Usk, in the present day is fallow, wheat, peas or barley, oats, turnips, barley, and clover; let the clover lie for 2 years, and wheat upon the clover lay; but the more skilful pursue the following routine. Fallow and sow turnips, barley and clover one year, wheat on lay, peas or oats, fallow again, and sow turnips. This mode of culture seems best adapted to the soil, which is light and sandy, containing but a small proportion of clay; hence the plough can scarcely be used too sparingly, nor the roller too much. Potatoes do not succeed upon wheat fallows; they are set upon parts of the turnip land, or when a sole crop are succeeded by barley. The modes of tillage are for a fallow, turn in the soil about March, twi-fallow in May, or early in June, lay on lime, and harrow it in, plough in August, lay on muck about Michaelmas, or early in October, and sow wheat as early as may be. Many are contented to sow any time before Christmas. It has often been remarked that no people sow wheat so late in the year as the English. For barley on a wheat stubble, the welsh farmers plough about Christmas, and lay in the seed in April. For oats and peas one ploughing, if the land be fine, otherwise twice. Sowing is performed in broadcast; wheat, if early, 1½ bushels to an acre, if late 2 bushels; barley 2½ bushels, rye 1½, peas 1½, oats 2½; clover seed, if for seed or to lay 2 years, 10*lbs.* an acre, if for one year only 8*lbs.* and generally 2 gallons of rye-grass. The changing of seed is much neglected whereby the weeds are most luxuriant, thriving most abundantly upon their native soil. The harvest generally commences in August and ends about the middle of October. The sickle or reaping-hook is mostly in use, tho' the sythe and cradle begins to supercede it. One good mower will cut 3 acres a day. The thresher is mostly paid with one bushel out of 20. The average products are, wheat on the low lands, from 10 to 15 bushels per statute acre; rye from 10 to 15, barley from 15 to 25, peas from 15 to 25 bushels. The bushel of this district contains 10 gallons. Good wheat weighs from 70 to 80*lbs.* per bushel. The red lammas seems to be the favourite wheat but the cone, and essex duns are equally productive. The land is reckoned by the Cyfair, a portion nearly answering to the roman Jugerum, about one third less than the english statute acre. In the british laws of Hywel Dda the Erw is declared to be a statute acre of the early Welsh. The perch was 18 feet long, 18 of which made the length of an acre; the width was two perches. Mr. Wm. Williams, a land surveyor of Cwmdu computes the Breconshire Cyfar at 1 acre, 2 roods and 28 poles. The *cattle and horses* of this country are small, but have been improved by intermixing the Glamorganshire and Herefordshire breeds; the latter in the opinion of mr. Marshall, taking it all in all, is the first breed of cattle in the kingdom. The agricultural society encourages the rearing of the Suffolk Punch sort, by a premium, as the best for farming teams. The common *manures* of the country, are lime, yard-muck the produce of the farm, compost of lime with the scourings of headlands and ditches, and coal-ashes. Fern or straw is likewise thrown in the hollow wet parts of bye roads, to rot during the winter. No part of husbandry, however, is so unpardonably neglected as the management of the muck-yard; most inconsiderately are the situations selected and those valuable juices suffered to be wasted along the roads. Every one has it in his power to have two places for his dung; one for receiving the new dung, and the other a common depot, in a scouped out hollow place, paved at the bottom, to prevent the moisture from sinking. In Pliny's time skilful husbandmen covered their dunghills with hurdles made of twigs, neither allowing them to be dried by the winds nor scorched by the sun. [Pliny's Natural History, lib. 1, c. 6.] Perhaps the most complete *dunghill* should be placed upon a small descent, the bottom well clayed, in front a low wall to keep it neat, through the foot of which should be small passages into a reservoir formed on the outside for the reception of such water as might drain off; when the surface might become dry and crumbling, this liquor might be returned back again with a scoop; at other times when the drainage might be considerable, it might be distributed upon the meadow land. In forming such a heap the refuse of the garden, the unseeded weeds of hedgerows, the scourings of ditches, urine, soap lees, dead animals, and whatever would form manure might be carried to the place and spread in layers. *Irrigation* is little attended to in this country, owing to the incorrigible indolence which prevails. Their hay-crops are often ruined by late grazing with sheep, which remain on the land sometimes till the beginning of May; and by letting the grass stand till the stems become hard bents, without taste or smell. The price of mowing is from 2*s* to 2*s* 6*d*. per statute acre, with about a gallon of beer or cyder to the acre. Some pay the mower 1*s* a day, finding him meat and drink. Hay, of late years, has seldom sold lor less than 3*l*. sometimes not less than 5 or 7*l*. per ton. The iron-works, collieries, lime-kilns, canals, and rail roads, have thrown the husbandman into so unimportant a situation in respect to his earnings, that the farmer finds great difficulty in cutting and housing his crops. In the years 1795, 1800, and 1801, wheat was sold in Brecknock and Abergavenny markets at the price of 30*s*. the bushel. It appears from observations made in 1802, with a rain-guage, that 15 inches and one eight fell in London, in Brecon, 26¼ inches; and it is remarkable that in July less rain fell in Breconshire than in Caermarthenshire. The country is divided into 6 hundreds, Merthyr, Builth, Talgarth, Crickhowel, Penkelly, and Devynock. The whole was once in the possession of the family of the Gams, but the mansion and principal residence of their valorous ancestor was at *Peytyn Gwin* in the parish of *Garthbrengy*.

* * *

From Cowbridge, 8 miles, Barber.
—— Pyle Inn, 7 miles, Malkin.
—— Ewenny Priory, 3 miles, Evans.

BRIDGEND is a straggling little town in Glamorganshire, built upon the opposing banks of the river Ogmore.

The situation of *Newcastle*, which forms a part of Bridgend, is bold. The churchyard commands a fine prospect of the surrounding country. There is an extensive woollen manufactory carried on here belonging to Messrs. Wyndham & Franklyn. Wool is combed by Cartwright's machines, and worsted spun by those of Arkwright. 100 people, chiefly children, are employed. The intention of the proprietors is somewhat frustrated by a perversity in the natives, which induces them to prefer indolence and want, to labour and sufficiency. *Dr. Price,* a man of a placid, serene, and virtuous life, who wrote on the most important subjects, in a style of luminous simplicity, was born near this place.

The ride to *Llantrissent* through *Coychurch* and *Llanharen,* to Coity, is rural and pleasing. In the parish of Coychurch, there is a mountain called *Caer Caradoc;* probably from having been the military residence of that hero in domestic expeditions, or on his retreat after successful enterprizes. Roman fragments appear upon the neighbouring hills, called *Mynyth y Gaer.*

To Newton, the *Ogmore* river may be pursued, and the high land of *Newton Down* reached; whence are most extensive and delightful views: the rich vale of Glamorgan, flanked by the black mountains and other british alps: to the s., the coasts of Somerset and Devon, with the opening channel losing itself in the distant ocean.

To Coity, 2 miles, Barber.
— Dunraven-house, 5 miles, Malkin.
— Newton, 4 miles, Evans.
— Caerdiff, 20 miles.

From Ludlow, 19 miles, Lipscomb.

BRIDGNORTH is a borough and market town in the hundred of Stottesden, Shropshire, occupying a most romantic and picturesque situation upon the Severn, which divides it into upper and lower town. There is a handsome bridge of seven arches across this river, which has suffered much from floods, and the gatehouse upon it has been lately taken down. This is said to have been built by queen Ethelfrida the widow of King Ethelred, in 582. *Robert de Belseme,* the son of Robert de Montgomery, built a castle here, and inclosed the town, with a wall when he rebelled against Henry 1, but the place being subdued, he made his escape and left the kingdom. *Roger de Mortimer* revolted against Henry the 2d. in the same manner, but was obliged to surrender. At the siege of this place *Hubert de St. Clare,* observing an arrow directed at Henry 2, and having no means of preventing it's effect, stepped before him and received it into his own body. Bridgnorth remained the property of the crown till granted by Richard 3 to John *Sutton, lord Dudley*; it has been several times besieged, but suffered most in the civil wars, the citadel being gallantly defended for king Charles, by sir *Lewis Kirk.* There was a chapel within the castle, which was afterwards made a collegiate church for a dean and six prebendaries. The site of the Castle is partly occupied by a new church, built about the year 1798. A *pleasing walk,* carried round the castle hill, commands a fine view of the Severn and it's banks. Charles the 1st said that he thought it the finest in his kingdom. A few fragments of the fortress only remain. A leaning tower is partly standing. It's height is about 30 feet, and the ground having given way, it declines at least ten from the perpendicular. Several bombs have been dug up here, with the combustibles unexploded. The town consists of 2 parishes St. Leonard and St. Mary Magdalen, and contains about 4400 inhabitants, 2800 of which were returned in the year 1801 as being employed in trade and manufactures; viz. cloth, stockings, iron tools, &c. The number of houses where stated at 945. There are 3 principal streets, well paved with pebbles, and the houses are well built. The hill upon which the principal part of the town stands is elevated 60 yards above the bed of the river. From this circumstance some of the *streets* and *lanes* are so steep that it is difficult to ride through them. There is a curious walk made from the high part of the town to the bridge, being a hollow way hewn 20 feet through the depth of the rock; and tho' the descent be sudden, it is made easy by steps and rails. The *Old Church* stands on the w. part of the town, has a large square tower, built with reddish stone, but is mean in it's appearance, being repaired with brick. It is large and fitted up with galleries, but has neither monuments nor painted glass remaining, having suffered greatly from Cromwell's soldiers. The *low Church* stood near the site of the castle, being originally a chapel within it's walls. In 1796 this building was taken down and handsomely rebuilt from a design by mr. *Telford.* The fine grecian altar-piece of the former church was preserved. This curacy is in the gift of Thomas Whitmore, esq. of Apley. Over the gate of an *Alms-house* in bad condition, is an inscription setting forth that it was erected for "the reception of ten poor widows, by the reverend *Francis Palmer*, rector of Sandy, in Bedfordshire, who had an affection for this place, because his mother was buried there;" and that she was sister of colonel Francis Billingsley, of Abbots Astley, in this country, who was slain in the church yard here, fighting for his royal master, king Charles I. The *corporation* of Bridgnorth is of a very ancient grant, and it's privileges are considerable; it is exempt from the payment of tolls, customs, &c. to any other place, while it receives many. It's internal government is in the hands of two bailiffs, annually elected, 24 aldermen, a recorder, 48 common council, and a town clerk. The bailiffs, pro tempore, are lords of the manor for the town and it's surrounding liberties: and it sends two members to parliament, which are elected by the free burgesses. Here is a *Free-School* for the burgesses' sons, whence 18 scholars are sent and maintained at the university of Oxford. The Market is on Saturday. The Fairs on Thursday before Shrove-tide, March 15, May 1, June 30, Aug. 2, Oct. 29. The principal *Inns* are the Castle, and the Crown.

Near Bridgnorth is one of the finest *Terraces* perhaps in Europe. It is above 1m. in length, and stands very high; it is wide enough to admit 6 carriages a-breast, and entirely open. Upon one side appears an extent of the Severn of some miles, and the hanging rocks over it down to Bridgnorth-bridge, at the E. end of the town, with many of the mountains upon the s. side of that river; on the other side the country is open to a vast distance, with the Wrekin about 15m. distant, bounding the view on the w. It is part of the airing pleasure-ground of *Thomas Whitmore* esq. of *Apley*.

In moving towards DUDLEY, mr. Lipscomb crossed the Severn and from the opposite bank was gratified with a fine prospect of the town, the churches, the bridge, and the river. The high cliff on which some of the houses are built, and the shelving ledges which support others, are variegated by the romantic appearance of the face of the rock, and the intermixture of trees and gardens. Then entered a sandy common. On the r. the village-church of *Quatsford* rears it's modest spire. Gained an eminence and found it a race course, and rabbit-warren. A side view of a slip of cultivated and populous country interposed between this dreary region and the lofty hills on the w. horizon. At some distance from the road, in an opposite direction is *Claverley*, with the spire of it's church starting above the trees. The termination of the common, affords a retrospective glimpse of the town of Bridgnorth. Entering on enclosures and arriving at a crossing in the road, turn to the l. for Dudley. A narrow lane leads to *Bobbington*, a small village, with a neat church whimsically adorned with four balls, and placed close to a handsome sheet of water. Farther is the old family seat of *Heathton*, with a lake, and a short avenue leading to it, and contiguous is a well-built modern farm house. Near this is *Blake lands*, the mansion of mr. Marran, with a hatchment over the door. Entered another common, covered with short heath. The aspect of every thing around betokened our approach to the " dark Vulcanian land," where the sons of labour, have fixed their abode, while the tinkling of anvils gave liveliness to the scene. The roads are chiefly repaired with the dross, ashes, and cinders of the furnaces, and forges. Rode through *Himley* where is a spacious park and elegant seat of lord viscount Dudley and Ward. *Himley-hall* stands upon a beautiful lawn, richly sprinkled with trees, in which is a handsome piece of water. The remainder of the road passes through a populous and busy country.

The great road TO SHREWSBURY, lies to *Stanley*, 1m. *Norley*, 1m. 1f. (on the l. at *Morvil*, *Hanbury Tracey* esq. near which is *Aldenham-hall*, sir *John Acton*, bart). *Willey*, 1m. 5f. on the l. G. Forester, esq: *Broseley*, 2¼m. (Near this place, 1½m. on the r. are *Caughley*, *R. B. W. Brown*, esq.; and *Caughley-place*, *T. Turner*, esq.) The Iron-works in this neighbourhood are supposed to be the most considerable in the kingdom. In 1801 the population of *Broseley* was estimated at 4832, the houses, 1031. The principal residences at this place are those of the late *John Wilkinson*, esq. and *Edward Blakeway*, esq. On the r. of Broseley is *Benthall*, on the l. *Hay-house*, *Iron-bridge* 1m. (2m. on the r. *W. Ferriday*, esq.; and at *Dawley*, *John Addenbrook*, esq. and *W. Botfield*, esq.)

Colebrook-dale, 3f. (on the r. to Shiffnall, 6 m. On the r. *R. Reynolds,* esq.) *Adney,* 2½ m. (About 1m. on the l. is *West coppice, John Smetheman,* esq.) *Leighton,* 1½m. *Tho. Kinnersley,* esq. (2m. beyond, about half a mile on the right, *Charlton hill, Edw. Jenkins,* esq. one mile further leave Wroxeter, on the banks of the Severn on the r.) Fall into the Mail-coach road from Shiffnall, and cross the *Tern river* at *Tern-bridge* to *Atcham,* 5½m. (on the r. *Attringham-house, lord Berwick*; also *Tern-hill,* and beyond *Longnor-hall,* on the r. Cross the Severn) *St. Giles's,* 2¾m. (on the l. to Wenlock, 10¾m.) *Abbey Foregate,* ¾m. (on the l. to *Church Stretton,* 13m. and *Bishop's Castle,* 21m.) Cross the Severn again to SHREWSBURY, 3 furlongs. ANOTHER ROAD crosses the Severn, where are roads on the r. to Broseley 6½m.; and beyond on the l. to Ludlow, 19¾m. to *Morvill,* 3m. 1f. ½m. from the road on the r. is *Aldenham-hall, P. Langdale,* esq.; and 1 mile from Morvill, on the r. sir *E. Acton,* bart.) *Muckley-cross,* 2m. WENLOCK, 3m. 1f.

Mr. Barber,
The rev. J. Evans,
Mr. Donovan,
commenced their excursions at this city.

BRISTOL is supposed to have been founded by the Saxons, towards the close of the 6th century. At present it rivals in extent, wealth, and population, almost every other city in the kingdom. It's commerce extends to the remotest parts of the world, and it's home trade particularly connects with the inhabitants of S. Wales. This city formerly stood in the county of Somerset; but by an extension of building upon the opposite side of the river, it occupies a part of Glocestershire. By an act of the legislature it was made to constitute a separate county, and send 2 representatives. The *Froom* and the *Avon* run through this city, and at the distance of 8 miles, the latter falls into the Bristol channel. It stands upon a great variety of surface, and embraces within it's compass 7 hills of different magnitudes; on this account it has been compared to the ancient metropolis of the world. It had anciently a *Castle,* built by Robert earl of Gloucester, natural son to Henry 1, which was demolished by Cromwell; and the ground is now occupied by streets. The *Corporation* consists of a mayor; recorder; and 12 aldermen, of whom the recorder is one; 2 sheriffs; and 28 common council men. The recorder is generally a serjeant at law, and sits as judge in all criminal causes. Bristol is a bishop's see, being one of the 6 erected by Henry 8, out of the spoils of the monasteries. The *Cathedral* church was the church of the abbey of St. Augustine in Bristol, founded by *Robert Fitzharding,* son to a king of Denmark, once a citizen here, and filled by him with canons regular, in 1148. To this Cathedral, belongs a bishop, a dean, an archdeacon, a chancellor, 6 prebendaries, and other inferior officers and servants. The present Cathedral consists of the spacious cross of the old church, the tower rising from it's centre. It is 175 feet long, the transept 128 feet, the breadth of the body and ailes 73 feet, the height of the tower 140 feet. The roof is beautifully arched with stone; the windows formed of painted glass, and many gothic beauties are scattered through the whole pile. It contains some handsome monuments, both ancient and modern. It is here that *Mrs. Draper* rests, the friend and favourite of the sentimental and facetious *Sterne.* She was an east-indian, who came to England for the recovery of her health, and accidentally became acquainted with Sterne. Congeniality of mind attached them ardently one to the other. Sterne loved her as his friend, and was proud of her as a pupil; all her concerns became his; her health, her circumstances, her reputation; and his time and fortune were at her disposal. She died at Bristol hot Wells. The monument to her memory is from the chissel of J. Bacon. It is one of the most interesting in the place. It's situation is upon the r. on entering the N. door. A gothic arch of Sienna marble serves as a back ground to 2 beautiful female figures in white marble, and alto relievo, of a small size, standing upon each side of a demy round pedestal upon which is placed an urn. The figure on the r. represents Genius, her left hand is placed upon her breast, and in her right holds the trumpet of Fame; the other figure is Benevolence, contemplating a nest supported in her left hand, in which is a pelican nurturing her young with her own blood. Her r. hand points to the following inscription.

Sacred
to the Memory
of
MRS. ELIZABETH DRAPER,
in whom
Genius and Benevolence
were united.
She died August 3, 1778,
aged 35.

The inscription of Mason to his wife, who died in her 28th year is highly interesting.

Take, holy earth, all that my soul holds dear;
take, that best gift which Heav'n so lately gave:
to Bristol's fount I bore, with trembling care,
her faded form; she bow'd to taste the wave,
and died. Does youth, does beauty read the line?
does sympathetic fear their breast alarm?
Speak, dead Maria! breathe a strain divine,
ev'n from the grave thou shalt have pow'r to charm.
Bid them be chaste, be innocent like thee;
bid them in duty's sphere as meekly move;
and if so fair, from vanity so free,
so firm in friendship, and so fond in love;
tell them, tho' 't is an awful thing to die,
('t was ev'n to thee) yet the dread path once trod,
Heav'n lifts it's everlasting portals high,
and bids the pure in heart behold their God.

Nor will the compassionate and feeling mind pass the old gate on the E. side of the cathedral, without heaving a sigh to the talents of the lovely, ingenious and unfortunate *Mary Robinson.* Besides the cathedral, here are 18 parish churches. That of *St. Mary Redcliff*, is accounted one of the finest in the kingdom. It's name is derived from the red, sandy rock upon which it stands. It is extremely rich in carved and gilded ornaments. It was founded in 1292, by Simon de Burton, who 6 times filled the municipal chair at Bristol. The tower and spire were originally 250 feet high, but in 1445, a thunderstorm threw the latter down, which was not rebuilt. The damages were repaired by William Cannings. Besides 2 monuments of *William Cannings*, who had been 5 times mayor, there is one of sir *William Penn*, father to the famous quaker. The Paintings over the altar, by *Hogarth*, and Tresham, are much admired. There are places of worship in Bristol belonging to the various sects of dissenters, who are very numerous. The *presbyterian chapel* is a large handsome building erected only a few years ago, in Lewin's-mead. The *baptists* have an academy for the education of young men for the ministry, established by dr. *Gifford.* It contains a large library, a philosophical apparatus, an observatory, and a collection of fossils and coins. The old *Bridge* over the Avon consisted of 4 broad arches, with houses upon both sides like those formerly on London-bridge; but this has been taken down, and another erected in it's place. The stone was brought from the quarries in the neighbourhood of Bishop's-wood, near Goodrich, on the banks of the Wye. It is a light modern structure, with bullustrades. Besides a draw-bridge, there is another over the Froom. The *Streets* are, many of them, narrow, but here are some beautiful squares, and the new parts of the town are elegant; they are built much in the same style as those at Bath. Like it also they are extended, range above range, till they have nearly reached the summit of the lofty hill, against which the Glocester side of the city stands. The principal *Squares* are the Queen's, St. James's, Portland, Somerset, and Berkley. The first is largest, planted with trees, and in the centre an equestrian *statue* of William 3, by Rysbrach, which cost 1800*l.* All the *Gates* of this city remain entire, and part of the *Walls;* the rest were raised in the reign of William 2. Of the *Hospitals*, the principal are, 1. Q. Elizabeth's; in which 100 boys are taught reading, writing, arithmetic, and navigation; they are put out apprentices with premiums. 2, *Colston's hospisal;* in which 100 boys are maintained for 7 years, and taught and apprenticed. 3, another, founded also by mr. Colston, in 1691, for 12 men, and 12 women, with an allowance of 3*s.* per week, and 24 sacks of coal in the year. 4, Another founded partly by mr. Colston and partly by the merchants, in which 18 men, on account of the merchants, and 12 men and women, on account of mr. Colston, are maintained. 5, an *Infirmary*, which was opened in 1736, for the sick, lame, and distressed poor, is maintained by subscription, besides 5000*l.* bequeathed to it by John Eldridge, esq., formerly comptroller of the customs at this port: It has been justly observed that "the charities of mr. Colston are truly princely, and furnish the counting-houses with their best clerks;" but in this list of charitable institutions of Bristol, that which teaches *Blind* persons to work at trades should not be omitted. Knitting, basket-making, and netting can be performed without sight, by which means such unfortunate beings are enabled to pass their time freed from painful vacuity. A similar institution has been formed at Liverpool. There is also a *Bridewell*, several *Alms-houses*, and *Charity-Schools*; a *Guild-hall*, for the sessions and assizes; the mayors and sheriffs' Courts; a *Council-house*, where the mayor and aldermen meet daily, to administer justice; a handsome modern *Exchange*, with 3 entrances, about 2 thirds as large as that at London; and a *Quay*, ½m. in length, the most commodious in England for shipping and landing goods. In College-green is a stately high *Cross*, with the effigies of several kings. This green affords a charming promenade; it's double rows of lofty and umbrageous trees can scarcely be penetrated by the rays of the sun. Bristol has a *Public Library* conducted on a liberal plan. In Winch-street is a *Guard-house*, with barracks for soldiers. The *Trade* of this city was computed, many years ago, to be much greater in proportion (especially to America and the West Indies) than that of London. Fifty sail, some of them ships of considerable burden, have arrived here nearly at one time from the West Indies, The largest ships are discharged at Kingroad, 4m. below the city, and the goods are brought to the quay by lighters. For building, equipping, and repairing ships, there are docks, yards, rope-walks, &c. Bristol has some considerable woollen manufactories. The *Glass-houses* are numerous, for which Kingswood and Mendip furnish the coals. The city *Companies* are 13; viz. merchant adventurers, merchant tailors, mercers, soap-boilers, tobacconists, butchers, barbers, tylers, holliers or fledmen, shoemakers, coopers, bakers, smiths. For supplying the city with water, there are six public *Conduits*; hackney coaches may be hired; and stage coaches run in every direction. Here is a *Theatre*, to which the London comedians resort during the recess. It is a very convenient and elegant house, first opened in 1766. The *Assembly-Room* is in King's-street. It has a handsome stone front, with a central projection, supported by 4 columns of the Corinthian order, with a pediment on which is inscribed

CURAS CITHERA TOLLIT.
Music dispels care.

Sledges are used in the city, from an opinion that carts and waggons would endanger the buildings; a great defect in the contruction of them, strikes the mind of every thinking observer. To say nothing of the friction of sledges, which is very great, so as to be a load of themselves, the horses do not pull with advantage. The hind horse either continually raises the forepart of the sledge, or the fore horses, by drawing, press him almost to the ground. The hardship of the hind horse is, by this means intolerable, which might be entirely obviated by a different constructed vehicle. Bristol gave birth to *Chatterton*, to *Southey*, to *mrs. Robinson*, and *Ann Yearsley*. The number of the *inhabitants* by the census taken by order of parliament in 1801, appears to have been 68,645.

From *Brandon hill* is an uncommonly fine view of Bristol, and the contiguous country scattered with villages and gentlemen's seats.

Redland is a pleasant village, only 1m. from Bristol; several of the houses are very good; the principal one called *Redland-court*, is an elegant and somewhat modern structure, built by *John Cossens*, esq. The gardens are very fine. At a short distance, upon an eminence, stands a beautiful chapel, built by the same gentleman in the year 1740. It is constructed of free stone, over the entrance runs a pediment supported by 4 Ionic pillars, the bell hangs under a handsome rotunda. The floor and the steps to the altar, are of black and white marble; the altar-piece is highly embellished with carvings, and ornamented with a picture of the embalm- of Christ, by *Vanderbank*; the ceiling is very beautiful. On one side of the entrance within, is a bust of the founder, and on the other his wife, both by *Rysback*. The house for the minister cost 1000*l.*

Bristol Wells. A mile below the city, close by the river, now a continued street, is the hot well, famous for the alleviation or removal of diabetes, phthsical, scorbutic, and inflammatory disorders. At the house is a great resort in the summer, of invalids, as well as other company; for whose accommodation and entertainment there is a pump-room, ball-room, and coffee-room: with taverns, elegant lodging-houses &c., upon a level with the well; and also in the delightful village of *Clifton*, which is situated on the brow of a hill. The pervading neatness of this village, the elegance of it's building, and it's bold and airy situation, excites in every stranger the most lively interest. The mall, a fine row of houses, is thought to be the finest part of the buildings as to situation; but the Prince of Wales's crescent, Sun-row, Gloucester-place, Rodney-place, Boyce's and York-buildings, have each of them claims to attention. From this place there are downs, extending several miles, where the company ride out for exercise, which afford many fine views; as the Kingsroad, with the ships at anchor, the mouth of the Severn, and the mountains in Wales. A spring, which gushes out of a rock on the side of the Avon, supplies the cold bath. *St. Vincent's rocks* are celebrated for producing a crystallized quartz, which is employed in forming trinkets of inferior value. These rocks produce the Arabis stricta. the Cistus helianthemum, the Sedum dasyphyllum, S. rupestre, and other plants. On the high and opposite points of Leigh and Clifton Downs, in rocks which overhang the Avon, are the vestiges of 2 camps.

About half way between Bristol and Bath, at a place called *Warmly*, is a grand manufactory, of pins and other brass utensils, which employs a great number of hands, including 200 children.

On quitting Bristol in a sloop FOR SWANSEA, the remarkable scenery of *St. Vincent's rocks* arrests the attention of the traveller. A bolder pass than is here presented can rarely be found. On one side a huge rock rises in naked majesty, perpendicularly from the river, to the height of several hundred feet; the immense surface is tinted with the various hues of grey, red, and yellow and diversified by a few patches of shrubs, moss, and creeping lichens. A range of rocks, equal in magnitude, but of less precipitous ascent clothed with dark wild forest-trees and under-wood, forms the opposite boundary of the river, attempering the menacing aspect of impendent cliffs, with the softer features of sylvan hills. The grandeur of the river's bank diminishes till near the Avon's junction with the Severn; when the commanding height of *Kingweston-hill*, adorned with groves, lawns, and plantations of *lord Clifford's* park, rises conspicuously eminent, and engages a parting interest. On entering the Severn, an expansive estuary appears, and so far a noble object; but deriving little importance from it's shores, which, except in the neighbourhood of *Aust*, are a mere undulation of corn-fields and pastures. The display of cultivation, tho' gratifying, is certainly inferior in picturesque merit to the grand features of cliffs and mountains which distinguish the shores of Pembrokeshire, and the western coast of Wales. The entrance of *Swansea Bay* is finely encircled with high varied hills; on the left are two insulated rocks called the *Mumbles*, at a short distance from the main land, where the whitened town of OSTERMOUTH, appears issuing from the water, beneath a lofty dark hill. At the botom of the bay, the superior extent of SWANSEA lines the shore, generally backed by an atmosphere of cloudy vapours, produced from various furnaces in it's neighbourhood. Of the numerous vessels which sail from Bristol to Swansea, not one is fitted for passengers.—J. T. Barber.

The road TO THE NEW PASSAGE lies from *Clifton* across *Durdam Down*. The landscapes on this route are diversified and rich. *Blaize Castle* occupies a conspicuous point to the left of the turnpike road. A few m. beyond occur the little villages of *Westbury* and *Henbury*, surrounded by highly cultivated sands; at 9 m. distance, the lofty towers of *Knowle Hill*, rise upon the r.; the Severn breaking boldly in front. Between the 8th and 9th milestone, there is a post pointing the way both to Aust-ferry, and the New Passage. The former is 11, the latter, 9 miles from Bristol. The inn-keepers have established a custom of charging 12m. for posting to either place, and generally succeed with passive travellers.

To AUST FERRY, or the old Ferry, the road coutinues the same as to the NEW PASSAGE; namely, ascend a longish hill, reach *Westbury*, at the distance of 3½m.; in leaving which, is *Cote*, formerly the seat of *John Webb*, esq., member of parliament for Gloucester. Pass *Westbury Church*, a neat structure, delightfully situated under a hill. Here was formerly a college for a dean and 5 canons, built by the celebrated William Cannings. *Henbury*, is a pleasant village. In the Church are several handsome monuments of the *Clifford* family. The road next takes a serpentine direction, along a flat, till it branches, as before-mentioned, in 2 directions one to the new, the other to the old passage over the Severn.

Mr. Malkin recommends a *tour* by water from the mouth of the Severn up the the Wye to it's junction with the Lug, and thence by land through Hereford, ending with the confines of Breconshire and Radnorshire, in preference to all others, to such as only travel once through this district, and in one direction, as by far the most picturesque and interesting. Tour, v. 1, p. 427.

Mr. Evans took a boat at Clifton and proceeded down the river; in which route he notices a small circular building called *Cooke's Folly*; *Kings-weston*, the seat of lord *Clifford*, 4m. distant from Bristol; a noble house, designed by Vanburgh. *Crockerene Pill*, a small village inhabited by pilots and fishermen. To the w. of Kingsweston, is a pleasure-house called *Penpold*, whence is a prospect uncommonly rich and extensive. At the E. end of this hill are traces of an old *camp*, supposed to be roman, terminated by a deep glen. The summit on the other side this glen is crowned with *Blaize-castle*, so called from it's occupying the spot where formerly stood a chapel dedicated to St. *Blazius*, bishop of St. Sebaste, patron of the wool-combers. At the harbour or small bay of *Kingsroad*, ships outward or homeward bound find safe anchorage, while waiting for wind to go up the channel or sufficient water to go up to Bristol. Each of these points of land are defended with forts, one of four brass 32 pounders, mounted upon double swivel carriages. A small bare isolated rock is passed called the *Denny*. At the passage called the *Shoots*, the sea becomes rough, and the noise of impetuous waves contending with opposing obstacles, discover this to be occasioned by two reefs of rocks running almost across, leaving only a narrow channel for the vessels to pass. These rocks are bare at low, and covered at high, water. At half ebb or half flood, the best time for passing, the whole body of the æstuary rushes between them with a thundering noise and great impetuosity.

To Swansea, by water, Barber.
— the New Passage, 9 miles, across the Severn 1½ miles. Donovan; Evans.
— the Old Passage, 11m. across the Severn, 1m. G. W. Manby, esq. set out on an Excursion from Clifton; his first stage was to the New Passage.

From Neath, 3 miles, Malkin; Barber.
— Margam, 7 miles, Wyndham; Donovan; Evans; Skrine; Warner.

BRITTON FERRY, in Glamorganshire, is rendered interesting chiefly by the domain of lord *Vernon*, whose extensive plantations spread over several bold hills westward of the Neath river, a stream which here emerges in a fine sweep between high woody banks, partly broken into naked cliffs, and at a short distance unites with the sea. "From a delightful shady walk impendant over the stream, we branched off," says mr. Barber "into an "alley green," which led us up a steep hill, covered with large trees and tangled underwood: the ascent was judiciouly traced, where several bare crags projecting from the soil, formed an opposite contrast to the luxuriant verdure which prevailed around. On gaining the summits, the charms of Britton-ferry disclosed themselves in "an ample theatre of Sylvan grace," of more than common beauty; beyond which the Bristol channel bounded by the aerial tint of it's opposite coast, formed the distance. From this roaming prospect, however, the eye gladly returned to repose on the local beauties of the scene; the tufted knoll, the dark glade, and the majestic river. In returning, we passed the mansion, a very ordinary building, (mr. Evans says, "the house is low, having two wings with attic windows in the roof, ornamented with a balustraded parapet,) but paused on the neat simplicity of the village church adjoining, and it's well-ordered cemetery, which, for picturesque and moral interest are unrivalled. The custom of planting ever-greens over the graves of departed friends, and bedecking them with flowers at certain seasons of the year, is here attended to with peculiar care; and to this pleasing tribute of affection, characteristic of Wales, Shakespear refers with exquisite tenderness.

> "With fairest flowers, while summer lasts,
> I 'll sweeten thy sad grave: thou shalt not lack
> the flower that 's like thy face, pale Primrose; nor
> the azurd Harebell, like thy veins; no, nor
> the leaf of Eglantine, whom not to slander
> out-sweetened not thy breath."

David ap Gwillym, also beautifully alludes to this practice. "O while thy season of flowers, and thy tender sprays, thick of leaves remain; I will pluck the roses from the brakes; the flowerets of the meads, and gems of the woods; the vivid trefoils, beauties of the ground, and the gaily smiling bloom of the verdant herbs, humbly will I lay them on the grave of Ivor!" Invocation to Summer, translated by Owen.

This part of Wales is so mild in it's climature, that myrtles, magnolias, and other tender exotics, grow luxuriantly in the open air.

On the road to MARGAM intervenes the delightful scenery about RAGLAN, and the dirty little town of *Aberavon*, on the banks of the Avon. Tho' it's copper and tin works add no charms to the verdant fertility of this part of the country, yet it is ornamented with *Ty yn y ca House* and several gentleman's seats and pleasing knolls; but the "mighty hill of Margam" rises grandly, entirely shaded with oaks from the base to it's cloud-cap'd summit. The bridge here, consisting of one arch 70 feet in span, 15 feet in altitude, was built by Wm. Edwards, the architect of Pont y pridd.

The carriage-road to Bridgend is near the coast, but there is a grand ride over the mountains by *Llangonoyd*, near which village is an old cromlech.

There is a pleasant walk across the sands at low water, to the ferry, over the Neath river. This route lies by a shorter way than the main road TO SWANSEA, and is prefered by some as avoiding the offensive works upon the road beyond Neath.

The road TO NEATH lies along *Cwm Nedd*, or the vale of Neath. The windings of a navigable river, through a vale embosomed on each side by low sweeping hills with some trees scattered in a verdant bottom render this track pleasing. Two miles further the vale greatly enarges, and exhibits the town of Neath, with other interesting objects. *Gnoll* (see Swansea) stands on the brow of a finely wooded eminence, which commands an amazing prospect. There is a cascade at this place not unworthy of notice; but much inferior to one at Melin-Court. (See Swansea.) On this route, mr. Warner passed through the small vilage of Raglan, a place of the most romantic beauty.

In the woods of Vernon Park, mr. Evans, found Salvia verbenica, Orobus sylvaticus, Melampyrum sylvaticum, Sanicula europa, Hypericum pulchrum, Hypericum androsæmum, Astragalus uralensis, and on the shore, Arenaria peploides, Salsola kali, Eryngium maritimum, Chenopodium maritimum, and Chelidonium glaucium. To the s. of the park, embosomed in a native grove, stands the small neat church of *Llansawal*. This is, without exception," says mr. Evans, "the most desirable cemetery I ever beheld. Inclosed so as to prevent the rude tread of brutal or unhallowed feet, and undisturbed by the premature intrusion of the unfeeling sexton. Few costly ornaments bedeck this truly elegant repository of the dead; but plain stones, with neat inscriptions, mark the interment of departed worth; or bespeak the affection of surviving friends. Every grave is circumscribed with the most careful exactness, and Flora's gifts are taught to thrive within the neat inclosures.

To Margam, 7 miles, Malkin; Barber.
— Swansea, 5 miles, Wyndham.
— Neath, 1½ miles, Donovan; Evans; Skrine; Warner.

From Caernarvon, 2 miles, Hutton.

BRYN GWYN, or Royal Court, in Anglesea, is a druidic remain, lying two miles from the Menai, and one N. of the road which leads from Abermenai ferry to *Newborough*. Upon this spot stood the court of justice for civil and religious purposes. Here too, was a principal place of worship. The temple was a circle of upright stones, the diameter of which is 52 yards. The ignorant country people, supposing money was hid under them, recently tore them up. It is rather surprising that mr. Floyd, the proprietor, suffered it. Some of them are scattered; two stand about 20 yards E. of the circle, and are 4 yards assunder. One of them, which is 12 feet by 7, exclusive of what remains in the earth, stands upright and forms the gable end of the house which occupies this place. The other, nearly the same size, is also erect, and forms a fence for the garden. About 400 yards W. is an accessible rock, 5 yards high, by the river Breint, (chief or royal river) called the *Astronomer's Stone*. This royal river is only a brook, over which a person might skip. About 400 yards north of Bryn Gwyn is *Tre'r Drwr Bach*, or castle of the lesser druid. This is now a meadow of half an acre. The spot is surrounded with a bank 20 feet broad in the base, and twelve high, composed of stones, like those of the carnedd, and earth promiscuously mixed. There are no traces of a foss, nor the remains of a building.

About the same distance more N. down in a perfect swamp, is *Tre'r Dryws* or Druid's town; but at present without one house. An encampment here is called *Caer-leb*, and here stood the palace of the Arch Druid. The following description of this place is by mr. Hutton. "It consists of 7 acres, with several intrenchments, one within another, all in a square form, in crossing which I first approached a foss, 4 feet wide, joining a mound of the same width Then follows a plain of 17 yards, which brought me to a trench of 5 yards. This my servant skipped over, but I having lost the activity of youth, skipped in. Then followed a bank of the same dimensions, and both in a bolder style. Immediately occurred another foss of 7 yards, and a bank of the same dimensions, both more elevated, which for a moment impeded our progress. There is generally some water in the ditches. The banks are 4 feet high. I now arrived at the centre, a plain flat of one acre, rather elevated and perfectly dry. Upon this spot once stood the Arch Druid's palace which united the powers of St. James's and Lambeth. Not the least traces of any building remain. Here we contemplate, with a sigh, the spot of the grandest British church, now a silent bog, impassable, disregarded, and unprofitable. On the farther side of the fortification is only one bank, which is 8 yards over, and a ditch of ten, deep in proportion. At 30 yards distance from the plot where the palace stood, is a broad circular bank, ten yards in diameter, which surrounds a a hollow of not more than three. Here I found myself surrounded with water, which in endeavouring to escape I again jumped in. I visited this place Sep. 1, 1800, when all the trenches were dry. *Tan ben y cefn Cefn* is the ruins of a building, 30 yards long, and 20 broad, which lies upon a knob of earth about 20 yards above the fortification which surrounds the Druid's palace, called by Rowland and tradition, "The remainder of the British houses." These stones are the only ruins on the whole premises, and lie in confusion. Having surveyed the Arch Druid's royal repository, I left the place, and rose the hill, giving many a look back at this venerable spot of antiquity, once perhaps the first in Great Britain, and arrived at the pleasant village of *Bryn Siancyn*; whence I engaged a blacksmith, who spoke English, to conduct me to Llanidan."

To Llanidan, 1m. Hutton.

From Brecon, 15 miles, Barber; Skrine; Warner.
—— Hay, 15 miles, Malkin.
—— Llandrindod, 7 miles, Wyndham.
—— Radnor, 11½ miles, Skrine's 2d. visit.

BUILTH, is situated upon the N-W. edge of Breconshire, on the banks of the *Wye*, over which is a handsome stone bridge. It consists principally of one long street, formed of a connected chain of shops and public houses; this may be occasioned by there being no other market within a circuit of 15m., and that the indolent life of trifling behind a counter is generally preferred to the more rational and manly occupation of cultivating and improving the ground. Builth has of late become a place of considerable resort, on account of the great quantity of game with which the neighbouring hills and woods abound, and an abundance of trout, grayling and salmon, with which the streams are well stocked. The *Park Wells*, situated upon the northern extremity of a large forest, about a mile distant from the town, are a considerable attraction. They consist of 3 mineral springs; the 1st is saline, the 2nd sulphurous, and the 3d chalybeate. Over the pump-room is a neat and commodious apartment in which the visitors occasionally amuse themselves with dancing. Notwithstanding the local imperfections of Builth, and it's narrow and ill-shaped streets, it has long been valued for the salubrity of it's air, and the singular beauty of it's position upon the banks of the finest river in S. Wales. The magnificent scenery of the neighbourhood has induced many very respectable familes to fix their residences in it's vicinity. *Llandrindod Wells* also lie at the convenient distance of 7m. In 1691 this town was entirely destroyed by fire. It is said to have extended from a brook on the E. of the castle, called *Glyw*, from it's contiguity to a centinel's station, to another brook, called *Llogyn*, falling into the *Irvon* on the W. Some tolerable houses have been built of late, but most of the architecture is very indifferent. *The Church* is dedicated to st. Mary, whence the parish is called *Llanfair Ymhuallt*, and is situated on the western edge of the town. It has been lately rebuilt; the steeple contains a clock and one bell. In the church is an effigy of John Lloyd of Towy, dated 1585. The cemetery is spacious surrounded by a wall. The size of the church seems to bear a small proportion to the inhabitants of the parish. This is attributable to the rapid increase of methodism. There are no less than 4 meeting-houses in this small place, the population of which in 1801 was 677 inhabitants and the number of houses 108. These are crowded every sunday, and on other days in the week. The 1st is for the presbyterians, the 2d. for baptists, the 3d for calvinistic methodists, and the 4th for wesleyans. That ignorance is enlarged with the diffusion of party and polemics appears evident from the circumstance of the place containing no public school. For the purpose of promoting sectarian dissension by building opposing chapels, the purses of the inhabitants are liberally emptied, but for the purposes of establishing a good school, and promoting useful knowledge, no gratuitous assistance is lent. About the year 1800 a well regulated school was conducted by the rev. T. Morgan, with credit to himself and benefit to the inhabitants, but fanaticism and superstition have obliterated this fair establishment, and at present no public school exists. A small portion of the money expended upon the erection of meeting-houses, and supporting the preachers, if laid out in building and endowing a respectable school, would confer a lasting and invaluable benefit upon the rising generation. Thomas Pritchard, a native of this town, in 1752 gave 1800*l.* new south-sea annuities to trustees, to be applied to charitable uses, and in 1759 a bill in the nature of an information was filed by the attorney-general to establish this will, which was decreed in 1760, and the application of the money directed to be laid out in building a school-house, paying a salary to the master, placing out the children apprentices, &c. but no house has been built in pursuance of this decree. See further, Jones's Breconshire, ii, 288. The Castle of Builth is situated at the E. end of the town, a small part of the wall facing the N. only remains. The site of the keep is about 40 or 50 yards in circumference; round it is a ditch, and on the S. side were two trenches. It has been conjectured that a bridge crossed the Wye, a few yards lower than the present bridge, which led immediately to the castle. History has neither transmitted to us the name of it's founder nor the time of it's erection. Probably Bernard Newmarch constructed this fortress to command the defile while he attacked prince Cadwgan ap Elystan Glodrydd, whom he subdued. The present Bridge was erected in 1770, and is repaired jointly by the counties of Radnor and Brecon. About one mile W. of the town runs a small brook, called *Nant yr Ariad*, or Money-brook, from a tradition that when the plague raged in Builth, provisions were put down here, and the country-people were paid for them by money dropped into the water. About ½m. below the bridge on Irvon this river unites with the Wye, after a course of about 20 m. The name Irvon seems derived either from Ir-mon, the oozings from the mountain, or Ir-vawn, the oozings from the turbary. The soil near Builth is considerably better than in the remainder of the hundred, is well cultivated, the climate is milder, and the crops earlier than at Brecon. Farming is the chief support of this neighbourhood, and the sheep, cattle, and corn are sold at Brecon, and grocery, mercery, and drapery articles are taken home for the consumption of the inhabitants. The market day is on Monday; the Fairs are held on the 3d monday in February, Monday next before May 12, June 27, Oct. 2, and Dec, 6. No family of distinction has been noticed to reside here, except that of Walcot, now extinct, originally of Walcot in Shopshire. The mansion in which they resided was situated where the White-house, on the E. side of Builth, has been since erected. According to Llwyd, in his time many specimens of ashen red stones, having the leaves of plants upon the one side impressed upon them, their edges minutely serrated, were found in this neighbourhood. A good view of the lake *Llyn Savathan*, or Llangor's-pwll, or Brecon-meer, may be had from the hill above Builth. No coal has been discovered in this hundred and probably never will, but the unproductive bogs in it serve the inhabitans for fuel. When their stock of peat proves insufficient, they send to Brecon for coal at the distance of 15 or 20 miles, over bad uneven roads.

Just above Builth, the *Irvon* joins the Wye, after having received in it's course the 3 tributary streams of *Camarch*, *Dulas*, and *Whefry*. It is a romantic river, and in it's vale is situated *Llanwrtyd*, where there is a medical well of much efficacy.

Upon a high hill named *Cefn Dyrris*, about a mile from Builth, *David Thomas*. esq. has erected a handsome stone residence. It commands a very fine and extensive view.

To Llandovery, either cross the Irvon by way of *Llanganton*, 2m. *Llanvechan*, 3½m. to *Llangamarch*, 5½m. or keep on the left of the Irvon by way of *Maesmynis*, 2m. *Llanynis*, 1½m, and *Gwaravog*, 4m. to Llangamarch, 3m. The church at *Llanganton* is a miserably ill-formed erection. Two stone tablets within, bear the names of *Rees Price* of Kilmery, esq. 1690, and *Posthuma*, daughter of *Rowland Gwynne*, of Glanbran, 1712. Rebecca the daughter and heiress of William and Posthuma Price, sold the mansion and demesne of *Cilmeri*, with the remainder of the estate to *Thomas Price*, esq. of Builth. In this parish is *Cwm* or rather *Pant Llewelyn* where the great and gallant *Llewelyn ap Gryffyth* was slain. Llewelyn had proceeded westward up the vale of Irvon, on the southern side, where he crossed the river a little below *Llangnis church*, over a bridge called Pont y coed, or the bridge of the wood, intending to return into N. Wales, or to his friends in Caermarthenshire, but was opposed by *Oliver de Dyneham* who had been sent to attack the welsh by King Edward. He stationed the few troops he had brought with him (after a transient victory over the English, at the foot of Snowdon) upon the northern side of the river, where from the height of the station, covered with wood, a handful of men were able to defend the bridge. He here waited in expectation of reinforcement, during which time the English army came up and made an ineffectual attempt to gain the bridge, but a sir Elias Walwyn discovered a ford at some little distance, where a detachment of the English crossed the river and advancing unperceived at the backs of the Welsh, routed them. Llewelyn stationed in a small dell at a short distance, probably watching the main army of the English, who were on the other side of the river, was slain, tho' unarmed, by one Adam de Francton, who plunged a spear into his body, and proceeded with the pursuing army. When Francton returned, he perceived that the person he had wounded (for he was still alive) was the prince of Wales, and delighted with the discovery, he immediately cut off his head and sent it to the king of England. Here did the valliant Welsh make their last stand, and thus fell the last and greatest of the welsh princes. The soldiers dragged the body of the unfortunate prince to where the two roads from Builth now divide, one leading to Llanafan and the other to Llangammarch, and here buried him. The spot is still called *Cefn y bedd Llewelyn*, the ridge of Llewelyn's grave. Some accounts say that Llewelyn, unarmed, conferring with a few of his chieftains in a contiguous dell, heard the event from the cries of his flying army. He made an effort to rejoin his men, but the spear of his enemy spared him the anguish of witnessing the ruin of his country's liberties. The recitals of this event are so contradictory, that it is difficult to ascertain whether Llewelyn fell in a detached situation from his troops, or he was slain at their head.

About a mile or two below this spot, upon a precipitous bank, close to the river, where it begins to take a circular curve, is a mound, partly natural, upon which a castle is said to have stood, called Castell Caer beris. The soil upon it's site resembles burnt wood, which indicates that it may have been a british tower constructed entirely of wood. In this parish is several unproductive commons, intermixed with and intersecting the incloed lands. The banks of the Irvon are well wooded, and the views picturesque. About 1m on the r. of this place is the mansion of *Rhosferig*, the possession once of *Elystan Glodrydd*, prince of Ferlix or Fferreg. Yet so far from being a rhôs or barren common, it is a very highly cultivated farm. The situation of the dwelling-house is beautiful beyond description. The clear stream of the 'Whefri runs below in a narrow but picturesque dingle. Beyond these, upon the s. side of the river is the woody knoll of *Parc* contrasted on the N-E. by the irregular and fantastic rocks of *Llanelwedd.* The old house sunk under the attacks of time. The proprietor of the modern house is *John Lloyd,* esq. the last lineal descendant of the eldest line of *Elystan,* who resides chiefly at *Aberanell* in Llangammarch. *Parc ar Irvon,* situated not far from the fall of the *Chwefri* into the Whefri, was once the residence of a family who assumed the surname of Williams, now a farm-house the property of mr. *Marmaduke Gwynne* of Garth and Llanelwedd. It is upon this tenement that the mineral springs before-mentioned are situated. The river *Chwefri* is remarkable for the abundance of it's trout, which far exceed those of the Wye or Irvon in firmness and flavour: it empties itself into the latter a little below Parc-house after rising near *Varlyn pool* on the borders of Llanwrthwl, running through Llanavan, and skirting the s. boundary of Rhosferig: it has been derived from Chwe dwr fri (six waters above, or from chwefr, swift, and wy, water.) *Llanvechan,* or *Llanavan vechan,* or *St. Avan's,* the lesser, is a parochial chapel attached to Llanavan vawr. It is small partly covered with shingles; in the yard is an altar tombstone inscribed *Samuel Evans,* de Gwaravog, 1779, whose family was of the tribe of *Elystan Glodrydd*. A narrow slang of this parish crosses the Irvon to the s. At the extremity of this projection is a tremendous precipice called *Cwm graig ddu,* the vale of the black rock terminating a narrow dinge, thence called *Cwm graig ddu,* which seen from the road-side near the top of the rock, tho' rather naked, includes the ideas of comfort and shelter; from below, the impending rock is sublimely terrific. Upon this side of the Irvon near it's banks, are some pleasing groves and fertile meadows. The mansion of *Garth,* long the residence of the *Gwynnes* descended to the daughter of Marmaduke Gwynne, son of judge Gwynne, who married *Howel Gwynne* of Bryniociau, by which 2 estates were united, which have been since divided between the families of Garth and Glanbrân. This mansion is now let to an english farmer. At a short distance across the Dulas, in a field, is a *Spring* resembling the well at Llanwrtyd. Contiguous to Garth is the church *Llanlleonvel,* through which parish a vicinal branch of *Sarn Lleon* or chester road passed, connecting *Muridunum* with the station at *Cwm,* and there uniting with the principal Sarn Helen, from Neath to Chester. This little church is situated upon a small eminence on the N-W. side of the river Dulas. Since the family of the Gwynnes discontinued to reside at Garth this fabric has devolved rapidly into neglect. Upon a stone tablet affixed to the E. pine end, above the communion-table, are the arms borne by *judge Gwyn* in a shield and mantle, and in other parts are various inscriptions to the *Gwynnes.* The N. part of this parish is chiefly a common or rhôs: upon the banks of the Irvon are some cultivated enclosures and meadows; and upon the s. side of the river is a mansion called *Gwaravog,* or summer bank. A high way from *Llanvihangel Abergwessin* and the wilds of Caerdiganshire to Brecon, crosses the Llandovery road close to Llanlleonvel, and thence over the Irvon, by a bridge a few yards above which the Dulas empties itself. *Llangamarch* church is situated upon a projecting rock, between the rivers *Irvon* and *Camarch,* near the fall of the latter, consisting of a naive only. It is covered with shingles. Within this parish, now greatly deserted, there are no less than 8 principal mansions, in which once families of opulence resided 1. *Caerau,* possessed by the family of Lloyd. Upon the N. side of the house is a round artificial mound of earth, about 80 yards in circumference and 6 in height; from this circumstance, from the discovery of some rubbish and ruins, and from the place being called the encampment, some have concluded that it was formerly a roman station, and made it the *Bulleum Silurum* of Ptolomy. That it was an arx speculatoria, or centinel's watch-tower on the roman road from Caemarthen to the junction with the *Sarn Helen* at Cwm in Radnorhire, mr. Jones, the Historian of Breconshire, thinks very probable, especially as there may have been a much more extensive castellated mansion, during the residence of the early descendants of Elystan Glodrydd, but there is no pretence for supposing it to be the british town mentioned by Ptolomy. 2. *Aberanell,* has continued the residence of the proprietors; formerly the Williamses and now Lloyd. 3. *Maes yr Onn,* or Ashfield, upon the s.w. side of the parish, continued long the residence of the respectable family of Price; but was lately sold to . 4. *Llancamddwr,* so called from the windings of the Irvon near this place, was a family seat of a junior branch of the house of Caerau: 5. *Llyncadwgan* has been for centuries an insignificant farm-house, but in the time Elizabeth it was the paternal inheritance of the ancestor of the present noble family of Cadogan. 6. At *Cefn-bryn* was born, in 1594, that voluminous writer and eccentric wanderer, *James Howel.* He died in Nov. 1666, and was buried in the Temple church. He was author of the Epistolœ Hoelin, Lexicon tetraglotton, Londinopolis, Dodona's Grove, and other publications, amounting, according to Wood, to upwards of 50. His motto was "Senesco non segnesco." 6. *Dolgaer* was the residence of a family called called *Stedman.* 8. *Llywyneinon,* is the residence of the Evanses, of which family was the rev. *Theophilus Evans,* born in 1694, ordained priest 1719, and in 1728 the bishop gave him the small rectory of Llanynis, which he held 10 years and then resigned it on being presented to Llangammarch. In 1763 he ceded the latter living in favour of his son-in-law and successor Hugh Jones, clerk. His publications are Pwyll i Pader, a comment on the Lord's prayer, 1739; "Drych y prîf oesoedd," i. e. a brief chronicle or history of the Britons, 1739. This book has been nearly as popular in S. Wales as "Llyfr y Ficear Llandyfri;" a third edition has been published at *Merthyr Tydvil.* In 1752 he published "A History of modern Enthusiasm," and in 1759, a 2d. edition, both of which have long been out of print. On the road FROM LLANGAMARCH TO RHAYADER, are stones placed irregularly in the ground, which have given a common the name *Rhôs saith maen,* or seven stone common, probably to commemorate a battle. *Llanwrtyd,* (the church by the ford) is situated upon an eminence near the bank of the river Irvon, over which there is now a bridge. Not far distant is an ancient mansion called *Dinas,* possessed by a family called Lloyd, descended from Rees Lloyd. The house is pleasantly situated upon an eminence. Upon the N. rises a nearly precipitous, but beautiful knoll, covered with wood. The country for upwards of 2 or 3m. up the vale of Irvon, is beautiful and variegated beyond description. About 1m. below Dinas, upon the opposite side of the Irvon, is *Dól y coed,* once the residence of a family named Jones, now a public house, established for the accommodation of company who resort in the summer season to drink the water from a well called *Ffynnon drewllyd,* or the stinking well. It was discovered in 1732 by the rev. Theophilus Evans, vicar of Llangamarch. The sediment is white and changes silver into a dark copper-colour. It is most effectual in scorbutic and cutaneous cases, relaxation of the fibres of the stomach, and in all chronical distempers, where salt and acidity ever abound. As soon as this water is received into a glass, it sparkles, and you may see the air bubbles rise. It is a very light water and perfectly soft. It dissolves soap immediately and intimately unites with it. It sits easy upon the stomach and passes quietly through the kidneys. Dr. Blenkinsop of Abergavenny published a paper in the Genteman's Magazine, in which he says, "I saw a trial of it, when nothing but this water would remain upon the stomach impaired by drinking spiritous liquors. A little brandy was put to it at first, and in a few days drank alone, and the person perfectly recovered. It is a fine dieuretic, because it's effects are the same with every person who drinks it even in the smallest quantity, and is therefore useful in nephritic complaints, where a stone is not confirmed. It's saponaceous quality must prove, I think, a dissolvent for sabulous matter, either in the kidneys or bladder;" he then proceeds to give an instance of it's efficacy in this complaint, and others of lowness of spirits, and inveterate scurvy. Four rivers fall into the Irvon within this

Parish, i. e. the *Henog*, *Lledwiail*, *Cledan*, and *Cerdin*. *Llanddewi Abergwessin* and *Llanvihangel Abergwessin*, lie N. in the vale of Irvon, the most wild, uncultivated, and uninhabitable part of Breconshire. The churches of these places are near one to the other, the former being a few yards W. of the Irvon, and the latter upon the other side, at the junction of the *Gwessin*. *Nant y Flaiddast* or the brook of the she wolf, one of the Termini, mentioned in the charter of Rees ap Griffith, to the monks of *Ystradfflur*, is the name of a rill, and of a small farm within this precinct. Upon the W. boundary was formerly the mansion of *John Lloyd*, the son of Thomas Lloyd, who was a partizan of the earl of Richmond, afterwards Henry 8. His only son, by the second wife, John Lloyd, served in the wars under Henry, he was afterwards, according to the inscription upon a brass plate in *Builth* church, " Squer to the bodie" of queen Elizabeth, first Sheriff, justice of the peace, and steward of the manor of Builth, under Walter earl of Essex. John Lloyd resided at his mansion of *Porth y crwys*, or the gate of the cross, in *Llanynis*, sometime previous to his decease in 1585. No vestage of this house remains, but it's situation in a field, belonging the farm *Cefnllys gwin* is well known. Notwithstanding the distance from markets, the badness of the roads, and the inclemency of the climate, mr. Jones, a gentleman of considerable property, has built a handsome house called *Llwynderw*, or the oak-grove, in this parish, where he resides, and attends much to the rearing of sheep, of which he is supposed to be the greatest proprietor in S. Wales. His stock is said to amount to upwards of 10,000, worth 10 or 12*s*. each. The vale in which the mansion of Henry Thomas and David Thomas, esqrs. is situated, is remarkably beautiful and romantic; this family descended from one of the younger branches of the house of *Elystan Glodrydd*, and have been possessed of a tenement called *Llwynmadoc*, for some centuries. Up. the W. border of this parish is the lake of *Llyngynon*, whence arises a brook called *Brwyno* or rather Brwgnog, the rushy, running into the *Clearwen*, after it has reached the *Clearddu*, soon after the united streams fall into the Elan. This pool and rill, says the historian of Brecconshire, would not have deserved notice, if *Edward Richards*, the sweet swan of *Ystradmeuric*, had not preserved their names, which will exist as long as the british language exists.

> Heddyw'n clodforu a'n tofod Llyn Teifi
> y foru'n llon ganu Llyngynon.
> Dewisach it oesu rhwng Claerwen a chlaerddu
> na phlygu ag hyderu ar gwd arall.
>
> To day we praise our Towy's stream,
> next day Llyngynon claims the theme.
> Oh! rather starve on Claerwen's side,
> or on the banks of Claerddu hide,
> than on another's purse depend,
> or pennyless intreat a *friend*.

Few are they who know how well these ideas apply to the poet. He predicted in one of his pastorals that he should die deserted and abandoned. He was found dead in bed, his doors locked, and no other being in the house. The parish of *Llanwrthwl* adjoins that of *Llanvihangel Abergwessin*. The former consists of lofty hills, bogs, and commons. *Drygarn* or Derwidd garn, Mount Druid, or Druid's rock, lies partly in the 2 parishes, and may be seen from the Brecon beacons. Upon it are many *Carnau* or Carneddau, as there are upon a lesser eminence called *Gemrhiw*. Descending from these mountainous regions and approaching the banks of the Elan and Wye a succession of pictures is presented, than which nothing can exceed in beauty. *Ystrad* is a house pleasantly situated upon the banks of the Wye, the property of *James Watt* esq. one of the partners of the Soho manufactory, Birmingham.

While at Builth, mr. Skrine made AN EXCURSION TO LLANDRINDOD WELLS, about 7 miles distant. He found the road difficult to trace, and arduous to travel. At length, in the midst of a wild common, they saw some scattered houses, near the springs, which appear to have gained a considerable share of just reputation. After his return, he pursued the valley of the Wye, which leads to the *Wells of Llanwrtyd*, which are said to possess similar qualities with those at Llandrindod, but difficult of access and destitute of accommodations. Hence he returned back TO LLANDOVERY by a different route, turning his course towards Caerdiganshire. On mr. Skrine's 2d. visit to Builth, from Radnor, he took a farewell view of the charming vicinage of this place, from it's bridge and the mount of it's castle, and then proceeded down the delightful banks of the WYE, to the HAY, through a continued succession of noble scenery, in which some gentlemen's seats make a distinguished appearance.

The COURSE OF THE WYE TO RHAYADER is a romantic stage, and perferable to every other route, when the traveller is confined to a single visit. From the handsome bridge of six arches at Builth, *Llanelwedd House* forms a well dressed object. After a mile's walk near the banks of the river, it becomes confined, rapid and majestic. From this place the road bends a little to the r. quitting the Wye for a dreary common, 2 or 3m. in extent, terminating at *Ithon Bridge*. The rest of the journey to Rhayader becomes extremely picturesque, various, and interesting; it is continued near the Wye, in all it's twistings and deviations. We pass in succession through fine woods, over barren rocks, and across dreary commons, till the general nakedness of the country is relieved by the plantations about a neat house on the r. called *Llwyn y Barried* upon a declivity. Upon the w. side of the river are several stately groves of oaks; the meadows on the eastern side are rich and cultivated. The pedestrian may take a nearer path along the meadows to a new turnpike road. Perhaps the most engaging scene in this stretch of country is about a mile from Rhayader, at the confluence of the Clarwen with the Wye.—Malkin. "We had not proceeded more than a mile, on the l. before the scenery of the Wye became too interesting to be passed with transient observation; we therefore threw ourselves upon it's eastern bank, under the shade of a friendly aspen tree, to contemplate it's beauties at leisure. At this spot the view is particularly striking."—Warner.

To BRECON the road lies over a long, lonesome, and boggy mountain, whence the descent is into a pleasing valley, with a good turnpike-road. See Brecon.

The road TO TREGARRON. Advance 1m. on the r. is *Pen y point*, on the l. is *Maesmynis*, about 1m. further on the l. upon the opposite side of the Irvon, is *Llanynis*; to *Keven y bedd*, 1m. *Llanavonvach*, 1½m. Cross the *Dules* river at *Pont maes y genfford*, 2m. *Llangammarch*, 1½m. (on the l. to Llandovery, 14m.; on the r. to Rhayder, by way of *Llanconvell* and *Llanarvon vawr*, about the same distance.) About 1m. further on the r. is *Garth-house.* (Two m. from Llangammarch are roads, on the l. to Llandovery crossing the Camddwr river, by way of Llancamddwr, afterwards cross the Irvon, leaving Llanwrtid on the r. Cross the *Cledan* and soon after fall into the Great road; and on the r. to Rhayader.) About 7m. from Llangammarch, cross the *Gwessen* river, through *Llanvihangel Abergwessen,* and leaving *Llanddewi Abergwessin* on the r., enter Cardiganshire at *Nant y Stalwyn, 5* m. in which space the river Irvon is crossed 3 times. (From Nant y stalwyn is a road to *Ystrad flur Abbey*, on the w. banks of the Towey, for nearly 3m. and afterwards over a mountainous country for about 6m.) *Ffrwd* or *Camddwr* 3½m. *Fos y Cenglau,* 2½m. (on the l. *Llyn Berwyn.*) *Cwm berwyn,* 1m. *Pant y seiri,* on the l. m. *Clapsinny*, 2m. TREGARRON, 1m.

To Rhayader, 13¾ miles, Barber; Warner.
— Brecon, 16¼ miles, Wyndham.
— Llandovery, from Llanwrtyd wells, Skrine.
— Hay, 19¼ miles, Skrine's 2d visit.
Back to Hay, 15 miles, Malkin.
To Tregarron, 22¾ miles.
— To Llandrindod Wells, 7 miles.
— Newtown, 28¾ miles.
— Llandovery 22½m.
— Presteign, 21½m.

From Dolgelly, 6 miles, Aikin; Evans; Bingley; Pennant.
—— Machynlleth, 11 miles, Warner.

CADER IDRIS, a considerable mountain in Merionethshire, 1½m. s. from Dolgelly; is so called according to tradition, from a person called *Idris,* an enormous giant. The old bardic writings, rather represent him great in mind than in stature. He is said to have been a poet, an astronomer and philosopher. Cadair Idris, or the seat of Idris, is thought to imply that he had an observatory, upon the summit of the mountain.

"The remarkable appearance of this stupendous mountain attracted the attention of mr. Donovan about the year 1801. He was then led to consider from a variety of circumstances, that the original form of the mountain had undergone very material alterations, occasioned, as he conceived, by the effects of volcanic explosion; but his remarks were not sufficiently precise to authorize the assertion. Since that period he has examined the mountain in a less cursory manner, especially in the summer of 1807, when he was at leisure to devote some time to this interesting subject of inquiry, and his observations, in the latter instance, tend entirely to confirm the idea first suggested. In support of this opinion mr. Donovan has now added to his museum abundant examples of different kinds of lava, pumice, and other volcanic matters of the most unequivocal character, collected by himself from the sides and base of the mountain; and also a suite of the remarkable and singularly formed columnar crystals of basalt, which are scattered in profusion about the loftiest summit, and cliffs surrounding the crater. The general aspect of this crater is exactly that of Mount Vesuvius, except that one of it's sides is broken down, by which means the abyss of this funnel-shaped excavation is more completely disclosed than in the vesuvian mountain; and it is this side of Cader Idris which affords the most illustrative examples of porous stones, these forming immense beds on the declivities a few inches only in many instances below the surface of the earth. A number of these porous stones lately found in this spot by mr. Donovan, exhibit evident marks of strong ignition and vitrification, some are reduced to the state of slags, while others have all the cellular appearance and lightness of pumice. Without entering upon any discussion of the neptunian and vulcanian theories, it must be admitted, that the agency of water might have contributed materially to affect those changes in the primitive form of the Cader Idris mountain, which have evidently taken place. But with respect to the crater itself, this appears very clearly to have derived it's origin from the violence of an explosion upwards, in which a very considerable portion of the highest eminence was torn from it's native bed of rocks, and thrown to a considerable height over the other parts of the mountain. In confirmation of this suggestion it should be mentioned that the summit of the mountain is covered with an immense wreck of the stones, ejected as it is presumed from the crater at the time of this explosion; it would be difficult otherwise to account for the vast profusion of those stones, scattered in all directions round the loftiest elevations, and which, from the confused manner in which they are dispersed, must have been thrown into their present situation by no small violence. Myriads of these stones have borne a regular crystallized form, tho' from their great bulk and weight they have for the most part suffered material injury in the general convulsion. The usual length of these crystals is from 3 to 6 or 10 feet in length; some measure even 16 or 20, and one in particular, which mr. Donovan has seen, was 22 feet 3 inches long. They are however, slender in proportion to the length. The substance of these crystals is of the basalt kind, and correspond very nearly with some varieties of the "lave porphyre," of Una, described by Dolomieu, and Faujas de St Fond; and in the form of it's crystals agrees with others of the basaltes prismatique of the last author. In the neptunian theory it is not indeed admitted as a basalt, but as a porphyry argil. It is the porphirschiefer of Werner, and porphyry slate, or clinkstone porphyry of Jamieson."—Communicated by mr. Donovan, to the edit. of the Univ. Mag. March 1808, p. 236.

AN EXCURSION FROM DOLGELLY,

chiefly from Mr. A. Aikin's Tour,

The day being promising, we set off after breakfast to examine this mountain. A small lake, called *Llyn y gader*, lies about a mile and a half on the high-road to Towyn, which having arrived at, we quitted the road and began our ascent. In this lake is found the Lobelia dortmanna, Narthecium ossifragum, the elegant Nymphæ lutea, and aromatic Nymphæa alba. When we had surmounted the exterior ridge, we descended a little to a deep clear lake, which is kept constantly full by the numerous tributary torrents which fall down the surrounding rocks. Hence we climbed a second and still higher chain, up a steep but not difficult track, over numerous fragments of rock, detached from the higher parts: we now came to a second and more elevated lake, called *Llyn y Cae*, clear as glass, and overlooked by steep cliffs, in such a manner as to resemble the crater of a volcano, of which a most accurate representation may be seen in Wilson's excellent view of Cader Idris. Some travellers have mentioned the finding lava and other volcanic productions here; on a strict examination, however, we were unable to discover any thing of the kind, nor did the water of the lake appear to differ in any respect from the purest rock water, tho' it was tried repeatedly with the most delicate chemical tests. A clear, loud, and distinct echo, repeats every shout which is made near the lake. Here also grows the Narthecium ossifragum, and on the surrounding rocks, Rumex digynus, Rhodiola rosea, Thalictrum minus, T. alpinum, Lycopodium selagonoides, and L. clavatum. The waters of this lake cover an extent of 50 acres, abounding with trout and other fish. We now begin our last and most difficult ascent up the summit of Cader Idris itself. The loose columnar stones, lie about in all directions, assuming in many places so regular an appearance, that they might be mistaken for druidic remains; some of them stand erect, like Maen hirion, and one is dignified with the title *Llèch Idris.* Nearer the summit, numerous masses of irregular figures present themselves. Having gained this ascent, a small plain forms the base, to 2 eminences or rocky heads, of nearly equal height, one lying towards the N. called *Tyrrau Mawr;* the other, to the S. called *Pen y Gader.* We made choice of the latter, which appeared the most elevated, and seated ourselves upon it's highest pinnacle, to rest, after a laborious ascent of 3 hours. We were now above all the eminences within a vast expanse, and as the clouds gradually cleared away, caught some grand views of the surrounding country. The huge rocks, which we before looked up to with astonishment, were now far below our feet, and many a small lake appeared in the vallies between them. To the N. Snowdon and it's dependences shut up the scene; on the W. we saw the whole curve of the bay of Caerdigan, bounded at a great distance by the Caernarvon mountains, and nearer, dashing it's white breakers against the rocky coast of Merioneth. The southern horizon was bounded by Plinlimmon, the bay of Swansea, the channel, peeping through the openings of the Brecon mountains; and on the E. the eye glanced over the lake of Bala, the 2 Arennig mountains, the 2 Arrans, and the long chain of the Ferwyn mountains, to the Breddin hills on the confines of Shropshire. Dimly, in the distant horizon, was beheld the Wrekin, rising alone from the plain of Salop. Having satisfied our curiosity, and being thoroughly chilled by the keen air of these elevated regions, we began to descend down the side opposite to that which we had come up. The first stage led us to another beautiful mountain lake, the cold clear waters of which discharges their superabundance in a stream down the side of the mountain. All these lakes abound with trout, and in some is found the gwyniad, a fish peculiar to rocky alpine lakes. Following the course of the stream, we came upon the edge of the craggy cliffs which overlook Talyllyn lake; a long and difficult descent conducted us, at last, to the borders of *Talyllyn,* where we entered the Dolgelly road. The mountain of Cader Idris, in height the second in Wales, rises on the sea-shore, close upon the N. side of the estuary of the small river *Disynwy,* about a mile from TOWYN. It proceeds with almost a constant ascent, first northwards for about 3m.; then, for 10m. further, runs ENE., giving out from it's summit a branch nearly 3m. long, in a S-W. direction, parallel to the main ridge. It is very steep and craggy on every side; but the S. descent, especially to the border of *Talyllyn lake,* is the most precipitous, being nearly perpendicular. It's breadth bears but a small proportion to it's length; a line passing along it's base and intersecting the summit, would scarcely equal 4½ m.; and in the other parts it is a mere ridge, whose base hardly ever exceeds 1m. in breadth. Cader Idris is the beginning of a chain of primitive mountains, extending in a NNE. direction and including the Arrans and the Arennigs. It is much loftier and more craggy than the slate and secondary mountains which surround it.

The PLANTS found toward the top of Cader, are Aira cæspitosa, Festuca ovina. F. duriuscula, Poa alpina, &c. These plants are found here, as in all such situations, in their viviparous state. In other parts grow the Saxifraga hypnoides, S. stellaris, S. oppositifolia; on Craig y cae, Sphagnum alpinum, Rhodiola rosea, and Vaccinium vitis idæa, in abundance; Gnaphalium dioicum, Pteris crispa, Pinguicula vulgaris, Sedum telephium, S. rupestre, Lycopodium selago, Campanula rotundifolia, C. var β, Jungermannia alpina, J. julacea, Jungermannia minium, Lichen paschalis, L. fragilis, with other species, Thalictrum minus, and the Arbutus alpina. Descending to Dolgelle through Bwlch doch, at it's foot grows the Polytrichum alpinum, and P. unigerum, and on loose stones down a rough and rubbly road, the Lichen centrifugus.

The following Extracts are from mr. Bingley's excursion. "I stopped" says he, " at the Blue-lion, a small public house, a little beyond the *Llyn trigras enyn*, and enquiring what they could give me to dinner, found as doctor Johnson did at Glenelg, in the highlands of Scotland, that, "of the provisions, the negative catalogue was very copious." Here was no flesh-meat, except bad bacon; no eggs, no wine, no spirits, I however, obliged by necessity, contented myself with what they could give me, bread and butter, and new ale. Edward Jones, the man who lives at this house, in the winter teaches a small school, and during the summer season performs the office of guide hence to the summit of Cader Idris. This house being situated by the road side, immediately beneath Cader Idris, is a very convenient place for travellers coming from Machynlleth to Dolgelly from which to ascend that mountain. They may, if it be not inconvenient, on account of carriages or horses, go over the summit of the mountain and down the other side to Dolgelly in nearly as short a space of time as it would require to descend again to this place. At the time I came here, it rained most violently; so that bad as the house was, I determined to remain all night, in hopes that the morning might be clearer, and permit me to go up the mountain. The morn proving finer, I determined to venture, and take the chance of the weather. Being provided with such things as the house afforded, bread, cheese and ale, we set out on our expedition at 9. Since there had been so much rain, the guide took me along the side of a rivulet which runs from one of the hollows above, down the side of a mountain, to see a small cataract, formed by it's falling down the face of a deep rock. The torrent, swelled by rains, foamed along it's channel, and came down in a white and thrice broken sheet. This altogether was very small but extremely pretty.

A little above this I saw another cascade on the same stream, smaller and more contracted than the last. The water was a little broken towards the top, but it fell down an almost perpendicular rock about 8 yards in height. This little cataract would have appeared trifling, had it not been ornamented by 3 large oaks, the branches of which, while they almost concealed the stream, added greatly to it's beauty. I now crossed this mountainain rivulet, and went along the side of it for a little way, entertained in many places by the little cascades formed in it's descent, among the abrupt rocks which lay in it's course. After a while I came to a hollow, containing the dismal waters of *Llyn y Cae*, (the inclosed pool) from the w. side of which rises an immense black and precipitous rock, called *Craig y Cae*, casting a gloomy shade on every thing below it. It's sullen and majestic front was only enlivened with patches of the moss saxifrage, and a few goats of pure white, which were skipping carelessly along it's dangerous steeps. From it's spiry points and deep precipices, it has assumed an appearance not much unlike the age-worn front of an ancient cathedral. The whole of the scene, from near the edge of the pool, is truly picturesque and grand. While I was gazing at the rock, a smart shower of rain came on, and after it was over I was entertained with a phenomenon, novel to me, but not uncommon among the mountains. The clouds were on a sudden whirled around the top, and apparently confined within the hollow; the motion was continued for some time, and then remaining still for a while, they were again sent round with considerable velocity. I can only account for this, by supposing them so dense, that resting below the upper edge, the wind in passing over, gave them this rotatory motion. The clouds now rose above the mountains, and the highest peak of Cader Idris was alone clouded. I ascended by *Bwlch y Cae* to the summit, which is called *Pen y Cader* (the head of the seat); this, like that of Snowdon, is conical, and covered for some distance with small loose stones. I continued here enveloped in mist for more than half an hour, when the mountain became perfectly cleared for about ten minutes. I had then a view, if not more extensive, yet if any thing, more varied, than that from Snowdon. On one side I observed that the mountain was broken into an abrupt and deep precipice, at the bottom of which lodged a small lake. Cader Idris has 3 high points, the most lofty called *Pen y Cader*; the next in height, *Mynydd Moel;* and the 3d *Craig y Cae*. The ascent is much easier than up Snowdon, and I am confident, that from Edward Jones's house, I could walk to the summit in about 2 hours. Of the height of the mountain, mr. Pennant says, that Pen y Cader is 950 yards higher than the green near Dolgelly; *Aranowddy*, 740 yards above Llyn Tegid; and the *Arrenig* only 20 yards short of the Arran; that the fall from the lake to Dolgelly green is 180 yards; so that the real difference of height between Cader and the Arran is only 30 yards." In order to vary my walk as much as possible, I took a different way down, by going more E. and descending along that part of the mountain, called *Mynydd Moel*. The path in this direction was sufficiently sloping all the way to permit a person to ride quite up to the summit. A gentleman mounted on a little welsh poney, had done it but a few days before I was there. The road from Jones's cottage to Machynlleth, is very even and good; but lying in a narrow hollow, between wooded mountains, without much variety of character. The murmuring of the rivulet, which accompanied me several miles, and here and there a picturesque cottage seated in the woods, were my only amusements, till I came within 2 miles of Machynlleth, when I entered the fine vale in which the town of Machynlleth stands, but it does not appear sooner than at the distance of 1m.; for being seated in a vale, and hidden by intervening mountains, it only becomes visible on a sudden turn in the road just before an approach to the river."

Mr. Warner describes his prospect from the summit of Cader Idris, as follows. "The afternoon was gloriously fine, and the atmosphere perfectly clear, so that the vast unbounded prospect lay beneath, unobscured by cloud, vapour, or any other interruption, to the astonished and delighted eye; which threw it's glance over a varied scene, including a circumference of at least 500m. To the N-E. was Ireland, like a distant mist upon the ocean; and a little to the r. Snowdon and the other mountains of Caernarvonshire. Further on, in the same direction, the Isle of Man, the neighbourhood of Chester, Wrexham, and Salop; the sharp head of the Wrekin, and the undulating summit of the Clee hills. To the S. I saw the country round Clifton, Pembrokeshire, St. David's, and Swansea; to the W. a vast prospect of the British channel, bounded by the horizon. Exclusive of these distant objects, the nearer views were wonderfully striking. Numberless mountains, of different forms, appearances, and elevation, rose in all directions; which with the various harbours, lakes, and rivers, towns, villages, and villas, scattered over the extensive prospect, combined to form a scene inexpressibly august, diversified, and impressive."—First walk, p. 99.

The peak of Cader Idris consists of siliceous porphyry, quartz, and felspar, enclosed in a green paste, with siliceous schistose porphyry intersected with veins of quartz and argillaceous porphyry in a mass, and a dark grey paste. Besides several rocks contain the component parts of granite and porphyry, with a great proportion of white greasy-looking quartz. In several specimens, the felspar being decomposed, has fallen out, and given the quartz a porous appearance.

Tho' several travellers have compared the height of Cader Idris to Snowdon, from a deception in it's appearance, accurate admeasurements prove that the apex of the former is not more than 2850 feet above the level of Dolgelly-green, while the great peak of Snowdon is more than 3600 above the quay of Caernarvon.

Ascending Cader Idris from Dolgelly, by way Llyn Gwernan, *Llan-vihangel-y Pennant*, a vale on the other side, and thence to *Pen y cader* mr. Pennant descended from the edge of the greater precipice, till he came near the *Cyfrwy*, another peak. The day was very unfavourable, which prevented him from making accurate observations. After recovering from his fatigue, he began another journey, in order to encircle the base of the mountain, of which the following is his account. "I took the same road as before, and continued my ride beneath *Tyrrau mawr*, one of the points of Cader Idris. Beyond, are the 2 pools called *Llyniau*

Gregenan; and not far distant, are some remains of circles of upright stones, with many carns; a vast stone, raised erect upon the top of a neighbouring rock; and several maeni hirion, or rude upright columns. At some distance beyond these, near the river Cregennam, I saw the remains of *Llys Bradwyn,* the court or palace of *Eduowain,* chief of one of the fifteen tribes of N. Wales, either in the reign of Gryffydd ap Cynan, or soon after. The relics are about 30 yards square; the entrance about 7 feet wide, with a large upright stone on each side, by way of door-case; the walls with large stones, uncemented by any mortar; in short, the structure of this place shews the very low state of architecture in those times; it may be paralleled only by the artless fabric of a cattle-house. *Ednyfed ap Aaron,* a descendent of this great man, had the honour of entertaining Owen Glyndwr, in one of his sad reverses of fortune; and is said to have concealed him in a cave, in the parish of *Llan Gelynin,* called to this day *Ogof Owain.* Continue the ride, as before, between high mountains, in a narrow glen. Quit the narrow pass and go along a good road, formed upon the sides of the hills, with a fine slope from it to the sea. The road now passes between verdant and smooth hills, the great sheep walks of the country; rounded at their tops. From a place called *Allt-Lwyd,* have a very full view of the flat called *Towyn Meirionydd,* a mixture of meadow land and black turbery, watered by the *Dysynwy,* which falls into the sea a few miles lower. On one side is the village and church of Tywyn or Towyn. [See a continuation of this ourney under Towyn.]

To Machynlleth, 20m. Bingley.
Back to Dolgelly, Aikin; Evans.
To Towyn, Pennant.
— To Dolgelly, (from Machynlleth, over the mountains, 20m.) Warner.

From Caerphilly Castle, 8 miles, Barber.
—— Cowbridge, 12½ miles, and intervening places, Malkin.
—— Newport, 11½ miles, Donovan; Evans; Skrine; Manby.
—— Llandaff, 3 miles, Donovan.
Back from Caerphilly Castle, Evans; Manby.
From Pont y pridd, 3 miles, Wyndham.

CAERDIFF, the fortress on the river Taff, the capital of Glamorganshire, is a neat, well-paved town. One of the principal streets extends in a southerly direction, nearly from the castle to the new quay. Adjoining the latter, a commodious range of buildings has been very recently erected, which contribute to ornament the place. The influx of strangers during the summer months is very considerable. Mr. Donovan says, that no people know better how to profit by the liberality or credulity of strangers, than the Caerdiff inn-keepers, that their extortion can only be paralleled by their incivility, and that at the Angel-inn, during the races, a guinea was demanded, with rigid effrontery, for a bed for a single night, in an adjacent house. —Excursions, vol. 1, p. 286. "Calling at the Caerdiff-arms, it was our intention to stop, but finding the people uncivil, we made a precipitate retreat to a smaller, but much better inn."—Gentleman's Tour in Monmouthshire. Mr. Manby, returning from Caerphilly Castle, says, "I hastened to place myself under the comfortable roof of mr. Thomas, at the Caerdiff-arms, an inn possessing more attention and real comfort, than any other place of public accommodation I ever met with." The rev. J. Evans says, "The inns are good, and the inhabitants civil." The *sewen,* a delicious kind of salmon, is abundant in the Taff river, from May till September. This fish is found also in the Severn, and in many of the creeks of North Wales. The *Castle* presents a considerable portion of modern patchwork, added by the late marquis of Bute, by which it has lost much of it's ancient baronial grandeur. In it's repair, the elegant antique style of the structure has been sacrificed, for fashionable square windows, in the lower apartments, and some gothic lines in the shape of those above. "The part of the castle which is kept in repair," says mr. Barber, "is a single range of building; and an elegant machicolated tower, overlooking the whole, and frowning defiance on the petty innovations beneath." About the year 1091, Robert *Fitz-Hamon,* a norman chief, and kinsman of William the conqueror, made the conquest of Glamorgan, and having parcelled out various lordships and manors to 12 knights, who had accompanied him, in reward of service, he reserved as a portion for himself, the castle of Caerdiff, where he resided and held his courts of justice. This keep, exclusive of the flanking towers, is of an octangular form, appearing, from the great breadth of the facets, nearly circular, or very slightly angulated within the walls, and presenting a clear area of about 75 feet in diameter. The summit of the mount, on which the keep stands, affords a charming view of the surrounding country. The castle contains some portraits of persons who have been it's lords and of their relations; a suite of whole length portraits, by old masters; 2 good pictures by [Romney, painted in 1783; a portrait by Vandyke, another by Kneller; a sketch by Ibbetson, boys at cards by Hans Holbein, 1568; a crayon drawing of John, earl of Windsor, and his brother lord James Stewart, when little children. In front, is a spacious lawn, from the shaven surface of which rises an artificial mound, supporting the mouldering ruin of the ancient keep. The castle was originally built by the conqueror Fitzhamon, in 1110. In a dungeon of the tower, at the entrance, Robert duke of Normandy, is said to have been confined for the long term of 26 years, after having been deprived of his sight and inheritance, by his younger brother Henry 1. "Prompted by curiosity, I entered," says the Gentleman Tourist, "this dismal prison. Having descended into the horrid cell, imagination pictured former events, and the barbarous scenes which these walls enclosed. The ghost of the departed Robert presented itself; he wore a piteous visage, seemed to muse upon his former sufferings, and uttered these words:

> But that I am forbid
> to tell the secrets of my prison-house,
> I could a tale unfold, whose lightest words
> would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood,
> make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres,
> thy knotted and combined locks to part,
> and each particular hair to stand on end,
> like quills upon the fretful porcupine.—*Shakespeare.*

A high rampart surrounds the place, on the top of which is a walk, offering to the inhabitants of the town an excellent promenade, commanding some rich views of the surrounding country. The high tower of the *Church*, crowned with 4 transparent gothic pinnacles, is of peculiar beauty, and forms a conspicuous feature in the distant views. The body of the church, however, does not correspond; it's date is older, it's architecture norman. Within, upon the N. side, is a monument of sir *William Herbert*, and sir *John Herbert*, under a canopy of white marble, supported by 4 pillars of black, gilded and painted. The organ was built by Byfield and Harris, and is a much better instrument than is generally found in country churches. The other parish church (for Caerdiff is divided into 2 parishes) was undermined by the washing of the Taff, in the year 1607, and fell. There is a mouldering ruin of a house of Gray Friars; [see NEWPORT,] and without the W. gate once stood a monastery of Black Friars. The town was anciently defended by a wall: the vestiges of 4 gates yet exist; also the ditch and a watch tower. A good *Harbour* gives some importance to the trade of this place. The spring-tides are prevented from making inroads upon the moor, between the town and the Bristol channel, by a sea-wall, and the *tide-lock* is the only one in the principality. Vessels of 400 tons burden come up to the town. There is a good *Canal* from Caerdiff, which makes this place the connecting link between the great iron-works of Merthyr Tydvil and the english markets. The act was obtained in 1790. It begins at Penarth, below Caerdiff, and passes Llandaff, and Pielly bridge, to Merthyr Tydvill, a distance of 25m. A branch connects this canal with the iron furnaces near Aberdare. The fall from Merthyr Tydville to Caerdiff is nearly 600 feet. A handsome stone *Bridge*, of five arches, was substituted for one of wood, in 1796, by Parry.

While here, an opportunity offering, the Gentleman Tourist visited the Island of the *Flat Holmes.* It is situated nearly 10 m. from the sea lock of the canal, and 3 from the adjacent *Steep Holmes*, which is a smaller Island than the former, tho' more conspicuous, from it's great height above the water, and quite barren and uninhabited. *Pennarth* harbour was the place of embarkation for the Flat Holmes, which at low tide is an extensive sheet of mud, excepting one deep channel. The landing was near the *Castle rock*, a dangerous but romantic beach, so called from it's similarity to a castle. It is very large, and resembles Abergavenny Castle. In the centre is a bold arch, which, at high water, is covered. The hollow sound of the sea roaring through the arch, and the waves occasionally retreating, and then forcing their way back with redoubled fury, has an uncommon effect. At low tide the shore all round the base is dry. This island is 4 or 5 miles in circumference, the soil is good, and would, if cultivated, be very productive. A lofty light-house stands upon the highest part. From this elevation may be seen a grand panorama of the Bristol channel. There is but one house upon this island, which is inhabited by a man and his wife, who appear to be happy. They have no taxes to pay, and live a comfortable and independent life. This man is created sole lord of the island by the corporation of Bristol, and entrusted with the care of the light-house. He has the exclusive right of fishing round the shore, and works a profitable coal-mine. May 1804, a most extraordinary occurrence took place in this neighbourhood. A young woman died in childbed at *Cadoxtone*, near Caerdiff, soon after delivery, and the infant, pining for that nourishment which nature designed for it, the mother of the deceased, upwards of 72 years of age, put the child to her own breast, from which it soon drew milk, and a copious supply speedily following, she continued to suckle the infant. The mother died at the age of 35. *Wilson*, the painter, was born at Caerdiff.

On the western side of the *Islet of Barry*, facing the village, (where are the remains of an ancient castle) a few scattered stones mark the site of an old chapel; and further to the w., the remains of another are distinguishable at low water; towards the southern part of the island, upon a spot called *Nell's Point*, is a fine well, to which great numbers of women resort on Holy Thursday, and having washed their eyes in the spring, each drops a pin into it. A carriage may pass over the narrow creek which separates the island from the main land, at low water; but the road leads over a very rough bank of pebbles.—Hoare's Giraldus, i, 133. The village of *Roath* or Rhâth adjoins Caerdiff on the eastern side. Out of the ruins of this ancient town and roman station, Caerdiff was built and formed into a principal town by Jestin ad Gwrgan in 1080.

On the way TO CAERPHILLY CASTLE, mr. Malkin visited *Cefn Mabley* and *Ruperri*. The road, as far as the river *Rumney*, is over a dingy moor; but by skirting the river up to Cefn Mabley the scenery becomes interesting. In order to keep on the banks of the river it is necessary to cross to the Monmouthshire side upon the turnpike road, and then taking the first path to the left, cross again into Glamorganshire, at the distance of 2 miles. The house is large, standing due N., on a considerable eminence. *Ruperri* appears above it as a small mansion; but when you arrive at the former, it seems almost lost. The walk from Cefn Mabley to Ruberri through the meadows is singularly beautiful. The ascent is rather steep. The mansion belongs to the *Morgans* of Tredegar, Machen and Llantarnam, who are descended from *Cedivor Mawr*, the son of Collwyn, about the period of the conquest. Some years ago it was burnt down, after which the inside was replaced in the commonest manner, but the shell was preserved, and is all that can be considered as a specimen of Inigo Jones, by whom it was built. From Ruperri across the park the prospects are uncommonly attractive.

Mr. Manby in proceeding from Caerdiff to Caerphilly, having passed two miles on the road he kept to the right through newly enclosed grounds, and ascended *Thorn-Hill*, from which place he had a beautiful view of the country towards Caerdiff, and a wide extended landscape, including an expanse of water, which enriched the picture. Llandaff also contributed to embellish the scene. Proceeding onward, the road appeared almost surrounded by mountains, gladdened by partial openings, and abounding with collieries. After passing over 2 or 3 hills the ponderous remains of Caerphilly appeared in the bottom.

On the road to NEWPORT, is Rumney Bridge. The church of *Rumney* is a large gothic edifice, with an embattled tower. Nearly opposite to it, on the left of the road, crowning a steep bank of the river, is an old encampment, of an irregular figure, with a triangular outwork; and a little further occurs another of a polyhedrous form. Advancing, the elevated mansion and extensive woods of *Ruperri*, an elegant seat of a branch of the *Morgan* family, appears beneath the brow of some hills, bordering the vale of Caerphilly; and on a small hill below stands *Cefn-Mab-*

ley, an ancient seat of the Kemy family. At the rural little village of *St. Mellons*, the old and new roads to Newport unite. The latter is lower and shorter, which is traced on a range of eminences skirting *Wentloog level*, an extensive fertile plain reclaimed from the sea, and extending from the Rumney to the Usk river, is relieved by the intersections of hedges, and a sprinkling of white cottages; among which the towers of *St. Brides*, Marshfield and Petterston churches, rise conspicuously. At *Castletown* there was once a castle, the site of it's citadel and chapel only remains, the former is enclosed in a garden, and the latter is converted into a barn. *Gwern-y-cleppa* park next occurs, which coutains a ruin nearly hidden in a thicket, once the mansion of *Ivor-hael* (the generous), pride of bardic song, who flourished in the beginning of the 14th century, *Tredegar Park* is next entered, which is a very ancient seat of the Morgan family. The park is laid out in the obsolete style of groves and avenues, yet it's natural beauties are considerable. Forest trees of remarkable size and beauty, and the picturesque course of the rapid *Ebwy*, are striking features in the scenery. The mansion is a huge quadrangular building, with a high shelving roof, in which are 2 or 3 tiers of windows, resembling the weighing house at Amsterdam, built in the reign of Charles 2. The collection of pictures is numerous, but few of them are intrinsically valuable. The offices are extensive, among which are some remains of the ancient castellated mansion described by Leland as a "very fair place of stone."—J. T. Barber.

The following route along the coast TO BRIDGEND was taken by mr. Evans. Three miles from Caerdiff is the roman station of *Caeron*, called *Cary*, or *Trev Iwbwb*, latinized by Ptolemy into Jupupania. The land suddenly rises to the s., and on an eminence stands the small church. Beneath this are various fortifications, consisting of valla and fossa, which form the porta documanus to the w., and the prætorium still visible at the E. end of the camp, are evidently roman; several smaller works appear also in the vicinity. This was the tibia amne of Richard's 11th Iter, and the road hence to Bovium may be traced in this direction, passing the river Elay by a ford, still retaining the name of Rhyd Sarn, or the ford of a roman road. Obtaining the high land of *St. Lethian Down*, the views were exceedingly fine, and crossing it to the s. a delightful valley occurs, called Dyren; where grow Sison verticillatum and Empetrum nigrum, in abundance. [see Cowbridge.] The vale opens into a sandy æstuary, which expands to the right and left, and embraces the small island of *Barry*, (from *Baruc*, a hermit who resided and was buried here,) which is about 1½m. in circumference, and nearly opposite to Watchet, on the coast of Somerset. Rabbits constitute the principal produce of the farm, which lets for 80*l.* per annum, and contains 300 acres of land. A chapel dedicated to this saint was standing in the time of Leland; but there is now no building except a farm-house, fitted up with lodgings for those desirous of a retired situation for sea-bathing. Ascending the hill from Barry, ruins of it's castle is passed, consisting of a few walls, included in a barn; and an arched gateway. Hence mr. Evans descended into a "lovely cwm, through which flowed a crystal stream." Passing over some rising ground, he found himself in another, through which also a stream glided. One extremity of this vale is lost in the distant hills, and the other opens to the sea. These vales are truly sylvan and romantic. At *Penmarc*, on the verge of a deep ravine, stands the ruins of it's castle. Fitzhamon gave this with the manor, to one of his knights, named *Gilbert Humphreville*. The church is a good structure. Half a m. to the w. stands the *Castle of Fonmore*, (vulgarly pronounced Fulmun, situated upon the brink of another ravine; through which runs a stream called *Cenfon*. It is the residence of *Robert Jones*, esq. This castle has been modernised, it's windows sashed, and it's rooms decorated. [see Cowbridge.] At a short distance, upon the coast, jets a foreland called *Break-sea-point*, often fatal to mariners. Indeed this coast is the terror of those who navigate the Bristol channel. Sunk rocks, and dangerous shoals lie in every direction. Numerous vessels are wrecked on this insidious shore, and the cruelties exercised by the inhabitants of this coast towards those children of misfortune, surpasses the ruthless storm or raging ocean. Humanity shudders at the account given by mr. Evans, of the rapine and cruelty of those human vultures called *wreckers.* He asserts that their aim is frequently to murder those on board, that there may be no surviving evidence against them. They strip even children and females, when dead, cut off their fingers, and tear their ears for the sake of their clothes and jewels! Is there no sheriff or constable, in this christian coast? we exclaim; does justice sleep at Fonmore? The village of *Boverton* is considered by Camden, the Bovium of Antoninus. At a short distance is the remnant of a *roman road,* which appears again on Newton Down, in a line to Neath. This place is in the parish of Llan Ilted; or, as it is usually called Llantwit Major.

On his route TO LLANDAFF, mr. Skrine proceeded along the banks of the Taff, towards the N., the mountains gradually closing on each side of the river, forming a majestic portal of rock and wood, on one promontory of which appeared the ruin of *Castle Coch,* originally built to defend the pass; beyond, the valley opens in romantic beauty. Mr. Manby passed over the bridge, and took the first turning on the r. A forsaken mansion glooms on this side, while on the l., patches of firs are tastefully disposed.

To MERTHYR TYDVIL, pass the *White Friars,* on the l. to *Mindeau* and *Llystalybont,* 1½m., (1 m. further, leave a road to Caerphilly, and Caerdiff-heath, and the race-course on the r.) *Gabalfa,* Herbert Hurst, esq., ½m. to the l. with LLANDAFF, beyond. *Whitchurch,* 3m. 3f. (On the l. upon the opposite side of the Taff river, is *Melin Griffith,* Tin and Iron-works, J. Narford esq., (1m. beyond, on the r. *Green Meadow,* Wm. Lewis, esq., and further, *Castle coch.* On the l. opposite, is the *Lower Garth Hill,* with *Pentirch forge,* and Coalpits. Soon after succeeds on the same side, *Great Garth Hill.*) Cross the Caerdiff Canal to *Porto Bello* turnpike-bar, 2m. 5f. (On the r. *Duffrin frood,* and *Craig yr Allt.*) *Duffrin Icha,* ½m. (On the r. *Cefn yr Hafod,* on the l. *Willow Ford,* and *Llantwitfardre* and a Meeting-house,) *Upper-Boat,* 1m., *Duffrin Taff,* ½m. (On he r. *Eglwysilan.*) Cross the Caerdiff Canal, to the Bridgwater's arms, 3m. 1f. (On the l. is PONT Y PRYDD.) Continue with the Taff upon the l., to the *Quaker's ard,* 5m. 3f., and *Black Brook,* ½m. On the r. *Cefn Forest, Cefn isha, Pen yr inn* and *Cefn Merthyr,* to *Plymouth Furnace,* 6m. MERTHYR TYDFIL, 1 m.

To COWBRIDGE, cross the Taff, (the course of which river on the r. is from Merthyr Tydfil on the l. to the Bristol Channel,) on the r. the road to *Llantrissant,* 10½m.; on the l. to *Dinas Powis,* 4 miles; 1m. from Caerdiff, on the r. is *Llandaff-Court,* the residence of col. Wood; cross the Ely at *Ely Bridge,* 2m. the village of *St. Nicholas,* and it's Church, are 4m. further; within ½m. of this place on the r. is *Coedrigland,* the residence of mrs. Wood. Passing St. Nicholas, on the l. is *Duffryn House,* [see Cowbridge] *Benvilstone* is 1 mile beyond; on the r. is *Cotterill,* miss Gwynnett; and a little further on the r. is *Llantrithyd Park,* sir John Aubrey, bart. Cowbridge is 4m. from Benvilston; ½m. previous to the approach, is *Penllyne Castle,* the property of miss Gwynnett.

A very pleasing digression may be made from Caerdiff to the singularly picturesque bridge over the river Taff, called PONT Y PRYDD; and thence to the stately ruins of CAERPHILLY CASTLE; LLANDAFF, and to the iron-works at MERTHYR TYDFIL, 24 miles.

To Newport, 12 miles, Barber.
— Caerphilly Castle, 7 miles, Malkin; Manby.
— Llandaff, 3 miles, Barber; Donovan; Evans; Wyndham; Skrine.
Along the Coast to Dunraven, 26 miles, Evans.
To Cowbridge, 12½ miles, Warner.
— Merthyr Tydvil, 24 miles.
— To Pont y Prydd, 11 miles.

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From Wrexham, 12m. Bingley.
—— Mold, 5m. Pennant.

CAERGWRLE, or Caer-gawr Lle, (the camp of the gigantic legion) in Flintshire, is situated upon the banks of the river Alyn, It has evidently been a roman station, for a *Hypocaust* or sudatory, a kind of vapour bath, was discovered by a gardener while digging. "It was five ells long, four broad, and about half an ell high; encompassed with walls, hewn out of the live rock. The floor was of brick set in mortar; the roof was supported with brick pillars; and consisted of polished tiles, which at several places were perforated: on these were laid certain brick tubes, which carried off the force of the heat." Gibson, ii, 828. The Romans had various baths, as Balnea, Thermæ, Hypocausta, &c. Some of the tiles of the hypocaust were inscribed "Legio XX," or the 20th legion, which was long stationed at Chester. Large beds of iron scoria, have also been discovered near *Caer Estyn*, the supposed remains of roman smelting works; and the vestiges of 2 roads, one in a direction to Hawarden, and the other tending towards Mold, which are traceable in several places. Mr. Pennant says the road is very prominant in the fields on this side *Plas Teg*. It apppears from these circumstances, thefore that Caergwrle was an outpost to the grand station Deva, or Chester. This situation was subsequently occupied by the britons, who built a castle upon the summit of a high rock, at a little distance. The history of this castle is clouded by uncertainty. In the reign of Owen Gwynedd, it formed part of the possessions of *Griffydd Maelor*. Edward the first made a grant of it to prince David. It was afterwards retaken and the king gave it to his consort Eleanor, who rested here on her journey to Caernarvon, the place of her accouchement, from this circumstance the name was changed to *Queen Hope*. While the king and queen were here this fortress was set on fire, and the interior of the structure consumed. The castle at present exhibits a most picturesque ruin, consisting of a mutilated circular tower, and some fragments of walls. It does not appear to have ever been a large structure, yet the site was uncommonly favourable. Aided by the british post *Caer Estyn* stationed upon the opposite elevation, formed of ditch and rampart, the castle was calculated to defend this pass. The valley here narrows so as to leave little more space than is sufficient for the Alyn to pass through it's romantic dingles. The country, however, opens in the distant vale, and the river expands at the village of *Gresford*. Nearly the whole of this rock is composed of Brescia, or that mixed kind of grit-stone so coarse in it's texture, as to bear the appearance of small pebbles imbedded in mortar. It has been applied to the purpose of forming mill-stones, but they are inferior to french-burs. The surrounding hills consist of limestone; which is burnt upon the spot and mostly sold into Cheshire. In the overlay of loose earth are numerous organic bodies called *entrochi* and *astroites*. A singular kind has been found here, with protuberant joints, conjectured to have been parts of the species called Asterias arborescens, arborescent sea star; the branches of which resemble these substances, the shape being cylindrical made up of several articulations. On the demesne of Rhyddyn almost close to the river Alyn are two springs strongly impregnated with muriate of soda, resembling the celebrated fountain at Barrowdale near Keswick in Cumberland. These were formerly much frequented by scorbutic patients. The dose was from 1 to 2 quarts in a day. To increase the strength, people boiled the water till half was wasted by evaporation, the effect was then purging, acting as a powerful cathartic, producing nausea. In small doses they operate diuretically. West of the Castle, upon a lofty hill, is *Bryn Yorkyn*, the paternal seat of *Ellis Yonge*, esq. a descendent of *Tudor Trevor*. The form of the house is quadrangular, with a square wing at each corner, 5 stories high, erected in 1610. The village and church of Hope, lie about 1m. from the Castle, upon the N. side of the stream.

About Caergwrle castle grow Plantago maritima; Fumaria claviculata, Astragalus hypoglottis, Carduus marianus.

To Mold, 5m. Bingley.
— Hope, 1m. Pennant.

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Back from Usk, 7½m. Manby.
From Newport Mon. 3m. Coxe; Barber.
—— Penhow, 7m. Donovan.
—— Caerwent, 9m. Wyndham; Evans.
—— Pont y Pool, 8m. Skrine.
—— Pencoed Castle, 4½m. G. W. Manby.

CAERLEON, in Monmouthshire, was the Isca Silurum of Antoninus, where the invincible second Augustan legion was for years in garrison, the principal roman town in the county of the silures, called by Giraldus, Urbs Legionum; by others Isca Colonia, and Isca Augusta; some say the present name is from Lleon, an ancient british king, who founded it. Mr. Owen, author of the welsh dictionary says, it is derived from it's situation near 2 powerful streams, Caerllion, the city of waters. Caerleon was the capital of 15 important stations in Siluria. It was here that the Prætor resided, and had his Palatium or Domus Palatina; here the eagle was deposited, here were held the principal seats of justice, and the imperial edicts promulgated. This miserable descendant of that celebrated city is seated upon rising ground, in a deep bottom, surrounded by lofty verdant hills. The river Usk at this place assumes considerable importance. Caerleon seems to have been, according to Giraldus, in a declining state, as far back as the 14th century, who remarks that "many remains of it's former magnificence are still visible. Splendid palaces, which once emulated with their gilded roofs, the grandeur of Rome, for it was originally built by the roman princes, and adorned with stately edifices. A gigantic tower, numerous baths, ruins of a temple and a theatre, the walls of which are partly standing. Here we still see, within and without the walls, subterraneous buildings, aqueducts, vaulted caverns, and stoves so excellently contrived as to convey their heat through secret and imperceptible pores." Page 107, ed. 1585.

Mr. Barber says, that the vestiges of it's former magnificence, to be seen, must now be diligently sought after. Statues, altars, columns, friezes, sarcophagi, brass and silver coins of Constantine and Valentinian; intaglios, fibulæ, rings, seals, and fragments of lamps, have been discovered from time to time, during several ages; but they have been carried off by collectors, or applied to domestic purposes by the unlettered. The *Castle* stood between the s. side of the roman wall and the river; a circular tower near the Hanbury-arms, marks one termination and the other may be found in 2 round bastion towers upon the margin of the Usk. At a little distance, upon the opposite side of the road, is a high artificial mound, about 300 yards in circumference, the site of the Citadel described by Giraldus as gigantic. From the top of this eminence, the wild and beautiful environs of Caerleon are seen to the greatest advantage. The principal objects are the town, gently rising at the extremity of an oval vale; the bridge, supported by lofty and slender piles; the rapid Usk, flowing through fertile meadows; the sloping hills, richly clothed with wood; and *Christchurch*, towering like a cathedral, upon the brow of an overhanging eminence. As a residence of several welsh chieftains, *Jorwerth* seems to have been the fiercest assailant of this castle, and after a variety of fortunes, was settled in it, by a grant from Henry 2. But in 1169 when Henry was on his journey to Scotland, he called at Caerleon, and being dissatisfied with Jorwerth's conduct, turned him out. Jorwerth's sons long contended for the possession. On the subjection of Wales to Edward the first, the castle and domains were restored to their original proprietors, the family of Clare. Edward the fourth, and Richard 3, were afterwards possessors. The Morgan family of Llantarnam, afterwards became their owners, and have been purchased from their descendants by mr. Blannin. In Bridge-street are the remains of a portal, which probably formed an entrance to the castle. It consists of a delapidated tower, with a grove for a portcullis: at the time of mr. Cox's visit, this portal was taking down. The house of *miss Morgan* was once a *Cistercian Abbey*, but has been new-faced with stones collected from the ruins of Caerleon. Among mr. Manby's remarks on this place, he says, "I cannot take my leave of Caerleon without an offer of thanks to miss Morgan, not only for her obliging affability in allowing me to inspect those curiosites which are in her possession, but for her laudable pursuit in collecting the antiquities of a place once celebrated in the annals of fame; a pursuit not only influenced by her general wish of doing good, but by an elegant refinement of literary taste. In her collection are coins of Julia Augusta, Vespasian, Antonius Pius, Hadrian, Nerva, Plautilla, Claudius, Faustina, Constantine, Constantius, Carausias, Magnentius, Carinus, and Salustius; with fibulæ crosses, lamps, jasper, terressa, &c."

Mr. Nichols of Caerleon had in his possession a roman ring, remaining in it's original setting of gold. In the wall of a Bathing-house, belonging to —— Butler, esq, is a very anciently inscribed stone. Mr. D. Williams informs us that a cabinet was formed by mr. George Hanbury, and the rev. —— Burgh, which included several valuable articles collected from this place. Detached from the spot they however cease to interest. A little museum at Caerleon composed wholly of the relics of it's ancient magnificence, would furnish new attractions to visitors, and rescue these remains from oblivion. The most perfect part among the extremities of this ancient city is in Round Table Field, where the original boundary is apparent. The wall here is about 14 feet in height; and 12 in thickness, enclosing a space of 530 yards, by 460, the longest sides pointing to the s-e. Contiguous to the enclosed ground, but without the walls, and adjoining to the premises of miss Morgan, is the vestage of a roman amphitheatre commonly called *Arthur's Round Table.* It is an oval concavity, 74 yards by 64, and 6 deep; in which are ranges of stone seats, now covered with earth and verdure. It has been supposed the site of a magnificent temple for worshipping the Ephesian goddess; some have thought it an amphitheatre for bull-baiting, or for gladiators; and others have termed it a cockpit. At Caerleon, says David Williams, almost every thing wears the distressing form of conjecture, and under this circumstance he recommends the reader of his History of Monmouthshire to act like himself, mount the Arx Speculatoria and view the prospect. His imagination, shaking off all learned dust, and his eyes averted from human splendors, produced by rapine, violence, and tyranny, blackened by effusions of human blood, will repose upon the tranquil bosom of the Severn, which opens a scene magnificent in extent, and graceful in it's outlines, diffusing the sensations of soothing mildness, and animation. What a contrast! emblems of the attrocious deeds of men, and the unceasing splendour of divine beneficence!" "The flourishing condition of Caerleon," remarks mr. Donovan, "at some remote period of time is so well attested by the numerous memorials of it's humbled grandeur, at this day visible, that it would be absurd to dispute the facts; and scepticism the most unpardonable to distrust entirely the evidence of those, who, but a few centuries ago, saw much more of these remains, than are at present to be observed. Such was the whole extent, according to tradition, of this city, that the suburbs on both sides of the river, covered a tract of country 9 miles in circumference, extending from the present town as far as *Christ's-church* and St. Julian, in a s. and w. direction. Large foundations have been discovered in the elevated grounds to the n. and n-w. of the walls, particularly beyond the skirts of Goldcroft common. At present, this roman british city is reduced, with respect to it's population to the size of a village, the number of inhabitants amounting only to 667, including those of the village of *Ultra Pontem,* upon the other side of the river; the number of houses in 1801, amounted to 148. The present town lies more to the e. than the ancient Isca Silurum. The *Market-house* of Caerleon is supported by 4 massive tuscan pillars, in which appear several roman vestiges. The most respectable building in the place is a *Charity-school,* for maintaining 30 poor boys, and 20 girls, to the age of 14, founded by *Charles Williams,* esq., a native of the town. The wooden *Bridge* over the Usk is remarkable for it's construction, which is similar to that erected by Cæsar over the Rhine, as described in his commentaries, of which Stukeley has given a plan in the 2d vol. of his "Itinerarium Curiosum." The tide was never known to rise above the bridge, as some have asserted. Close to the s. extremity of the bridge, are the ruins of an ancient fort, intended for the purpose of guarding the passage over the river. Grose has given an engraving of it as it appeared in 1778. The Tin Works belonging to mr. Butler, in the vicinity of this place are capable of manufacturing annually from 14,000 to 20,000 boxes of tin plates, containing each from 200 to 300 plates. Iron plates are here rolled, and iron rods, shop bolts, and square bars are made. The machinery of the mill is wholly iron. Mr. Manby has mentioned Jones, the parish clerk as an assiduous and loquacious guide to the fragments which are most striking round this place.

In this neighbourhood are *several Encampments,* as that of the *Lodge,* occupying a hill in the park of *Llantarnam,* about 1m. n-w. of Caerleon; that of *Penros* a short distance to the l. of the road to Usk; that of *Mayndee,* near *Christ-church* and that in the wood of *St. Julian's* towards Newport. The most remarkable of these is the encampment of the Lodge anciently called *Bellingstocke,* supposed by Harris to have been the æstiva or summer camp of the 2d. legion. It is of an eliptical shape, the dimensions large, and surrounded with double ramparts, except to the s-w, where there is a quadruple line of ramparts and ditches. The entrenchments in some places are not less than 30 feet in depth. The entrance is to the W. and defended by a tumulus, 12 yards high, placed in the inner rampart. It bears more the appearance of a british than of a roman encampment, and probably was the site of the british town on the arrival of the romans. This conjecture is strengthened by the authority of an ancient chronicle in the Myvyrian Archæology of Wales, called "Brut Breninod ynys Prydain," communicated to mr. Cox, by mr. Owen. "*Beli* the son of Dyvnwal Moel Mud, made a city upon the banks of the river Wysg, and he called it Caer Llion on Wysg; and that was anciently the principal town in the island."

Mr. Cox, with the assistance of mr. Evans, traced the form and size of this ancient city. The shape appeared to be oblong, inclining to a square; 3 of the sides are straight, and the 4th, like the N. wall of Caerwent, curvilinear, inclosing a circumference of about 1800 yards; the corners are gently rounded. This survey was commenced at the S. angle, near the extremity of the Round Table Field, where the walls exhibit the most striking remains of their ancient structure; their present elevation is in no place more than 14 feet, their greatest thickness 11 and 12. The facings that remain are of hewn grit stone. Near this angle the mortar is tempered with pounded brick, particles of which chequer the surface. The S-W. side passes the *Round Table*, or Amphitheatre, parallel to the Usk, and skirts the lawn of the Abbey, part of which has been rebuilt. At the N. extremity of the Round Table Field, it is intersected by the Broad-way, which from it's straitness and uniform breadth, appears to have been a street leading from the fortress to the meads upon the banks of the river. Here was probably a gateway, which seems to be marked by the elevations at each end of the breach. In crossing the stile upon the other side of the Broad-way, a Roman Terminus, was pointed out to mr. Cox, used as one of the cap-stones, and bearing the inscription TERMIN. Hence the line of the wall re-appears, and continues along the Bear-house field, where a foss is quite plain, but only detached masses of wall, fringed with shrubs, are visible. At the W. angle, it turns along the side of the Malpas road, to the remains of a gateway, leading into Goldcroft common, and proceeds in a direct line, occupied by several cottages and gardens, where the foss is only visible, to the turnpike, near the junction of the Usk and Pont y Pool roads. At the N. angle, the wall forms part of the stable of a public-house, called the New-Inn, trends through gardens, orchards, and tenements, is occasionally lost in the streets and lanes, becomes again conspicuous in the castle-yard, and terminates in the east angle, which projects over the rail road, near the foss of the castle. The line of wall from this point is culvilinear. It passes through the precincts, and skirts the foss of the castle; is intersected by Bridge-street, near a gate which has been recently taken down; forms the foundation of the gable end of a house, occupied by mr. Andrew Butler; passes through his garden; is lost in a narrow lane leading to the quay, and reappears in the adjoining field, gradually rising in height, till it ends in the S. angle. It appears from this survey, that the foss is only visible upon part of the W. and the whole of the N. side. The 4 principal gates seem to have been placed in the middle of the 4 sides.

From Caerleon, A WALK leads through hanging woods, and over fertile meadows to *St. Julian's*, a place remarkable as having been the residence of the celebrated lord *Herbert* of Cherbury. It is situated nearly midway between Caerleon and Newport, upon the banks of the Usk. The building, now converted into a farm-house, has been reduced from it's original size; part of the S. front has been modernized, part remains in it's former state, and the whole presents a motley combination. The N. front has been permitted to retain it's antique appearance, and forms, with a wooded eminence, a picturesque object. The inside contains some remains of former magnificence, particularly in the stair-case, and several gothic doorways. Near the house is an old barn of small dimensions, once part of the *Chapel of St. Julius*. In the S. wall, are the remains of an arched entrance, which is now half filled up. The E. and W. windows may be traced, and a small gothic doorway to the W. *Edward Herbert*, first lord Herbert of Cherbury, was the 4th male in lineal descent from sir *Richard Herbert*, of Coldbrook, knight. The estate and mansion of *Coldbrook* were inherited by sir *William Herbert*, the eldest son, and continued in possession by his line. Sir Richard Herbert, second son, was steward of the lordships and marches of N. Wales, and seated at Montgomery castle, where his descendants principally resided. His great grandson, who resided at St. Julian's, was son of *Richard Herbert* and *Magdalen Newport*, of *High-Arkall*, in Shropshire; born in 1581, at *Eyton*, in the same county. He contracted marriage with the heiress of St. Julian's, which procured him that estate. She was daughter of sir Wm. Herbert, of St Julian's. He had studied at Oxford before his marriage, and returned to continue there. He was also very assiduous in learning all bodily exercises, except dancing, for which he says he could not find leisure, "employing his mind always in acquiring some art or science more useful." At 18, he quitted Oxford, and either resided with his mother in London, or at Montgomery castle, till he attained the age of 21. In 1608, his wife and he disagreeing, he quitted her, and visited foreign courts, traversing France, Germany, Switzerland and Italy. He died in his house in Queen-street, London, August 2, 1648, aged 67, and was buried in the chancel of St. Giles's, in the fields. His grave was covered with a flat marble slab, containing the following inscription, writ- by himself. "Huic inhumatur corpus Edvardi Herbert equitis Balnei, baronis de Cherbury et Castle Island, auctoris libri, cui titulus est, De Veritate. Reddor ut herbæ, vicesimo die Augusti, anno Domini 1648." The estate of St. Julians, and the title of baron Herbert of Cherbury continued in his descendants, till the extinction of the male line, by the death of his grandson Henry, who dying without issue, left his estate to his nephew, *Francis Herbert*, son of his sister Florentia, by Richard Herbert of Oakley-park. The estate was inherited by his son, Henry Arthur Herbert, created baron Herbert of Cherbury, in 1743. Having espoused Barbara, niece and heiress to William Herbert, the last marquis of Powis, he was in 1748, raised to the earldom of Powis. The estate of St. Julians was purchased from the late earl, by mr. *Van*, of Llanwern; it came with other estates, to his daughter Katherine, wife of sir Robert Salusbury, and was afterwards sold to mr. *Hunter*.

In the wood of St. Julians, is a camp, probably formed by the saxon Harold, to command the river, or occupied by the Anglo-normans who frequently beseiged Caerleon.

From Caerleon mr. Cox made an Excursion to *Llantarnam-House*, once a seat of a considerable branch of the *Morgan* family. It is situated near the high-road from *Newport* to *Pont y pool*, about 2m. from Caerleon. The site of the house was a rich cistertian Abbey of 6 monks. In the reign of Elizabeth, the abbey became the property of the Morgans, who resided at *Cilsant*, now called *Pentrè bach*, 2m. from Llantarnam. The present mansion appears to have been finished in the time of queen Elizabeth, from the old materials of the abbey. The only remains of the ancient structure, are the stone cells, converted into stables, the walls of the garden, a beautiful gateway, which is still called Magna Porta. A porch within this gateway, bears the date of 1588, with the Morgan arms in stone. The House is large, antiquated, damp, dreary, and untenanted. The hall contains several whole length portraits of our kings and queens, and many family portraits are scattered about the rooms. The Gardens occupy a flat, surrounded by high and massive walls. The Park is extensive and diversified, swelling into gentle undulations of rich pasture, and interspersed with thick plantations, and dark avenues. The vale is watered by the rapid torrent which descends from the hills of *Pont y Pool*, called *Avon Llwyd*, or grey river, but originally *Torfaen*, (the breaker of stones). The Church, seated not far from the banks of this torrent, is called, from it's position, *Llan Torfaen*, corrupted into Llantarnam. A Chapel upon the N. side of the church, is the cemetery of this branch of the Morgans. On the failure of the male line, this estate was bequeathed jointly between 2 daughters. It belongs to their descendants Edmund Blewit, esq. of Saltford, and Charles Fettiplace, esq., of Swinebrook, in Oxfordshire. Dissatisfied with a joint possession, they let it remain untenanted.

On his journey TO USK, mr. Cox passed along the upper road which crosses the

Avon Lwyd, over *Pont Saturn*, leaving *Penros-House*, and encampment at a little distance upon the l. It is environed only by a single rampart, and the form is nearly square, with 5 bastions. This may have been a roman camp, altered and strengthened. Gently ascend for three m. to the top of an eminence, which overlooks on one side, the rich groves of Llantarnam park, and on the other, the beautiful vale, watered by the Usk, and bounded by the wooded acclivities of Kemeys and Bertholly. The distant country is broken into fine inequalities of hill and dale, till the view is closed by the dusky mass of mountains which overhang Abergavenny. Descend to *Llangibby*, which is so called from the Church dedicated to St. *Cibby*. To the W. of the village, upon a gentle slope, and under the ruins of an old castle, is situated *Llangibby-house*, belonging to the ancient family of *Williams*. The architecture is attributed to Inigo Jones. The view from the house is peculiarly striking; the Usk sweeps along a rich and narrow vale, and the fine curvature of the stream is here presented with great effect. From it's banks rise the bold heights of the long ridge which joins Pencamawr, clothed from the bottom to the top with wood, and the hanging groves of Bertholly place. Ascend to the brow of the hill, upon which stands the ruins of *Llangibby castle*, surrounded by an extensive tract of wood. The remains consist only of a square tower, much dilapidated, the walls of some apartments with springing columns, and part of the roof which they supported. The outer walls may be traced, enclosed in a large area. It's architecture indicates that it was built by the norman chieftains. The finest view of these ruins, is to the N. from a paddock at the foot of the hill. This castle was anciently called Trergreg or Traygruck, formerly in the possession of the earls of Gloucester, of the line of Clare. It is now possessed by a descendent of the Williams family. About 1m. from Llangibby, is an agreeable prospect of the bridge, church, and the castle of Usk. Descend to the church of *Llanbaddoc*, pass along a road which occupies the whole space between the river and a wooded precipice, and cross over a stone bridge to the town of Usk. This is the common road between Caerleon and Usk for carriages, but a MORE LEVEL, tho' more circuitous and rugged ROUTE, leads upon l. bank of the river. Mr. Cox details this track as follows. Cross the bridge at Caerleon through the village Ultra Pontem, to the turnpike-gate leading to Newport, turn at right angles into the Usk road, and at a little distance pass a hollow way, called the old Chepstow hill road, which was formerly the common passage to Caerwent, and supposed to run in the direction of the *Julia Strata*. Continue along a natural terrace, above the rich marshy plain watered by the Usk, and at the foot of *Kemey*'s cliff, under the chain of encampments which occupy the summit of the ridge. In this route occur 2 farm houses, called Little and Great Bullmoor. About 1778 was discovered here the massive foundation of an immense building, consisting of hewn stones, among which was found in an arched recess, a statue in a sitting posture, resembling an imperator. The road passes through the small village of *Kemeys*. The church is a low and rude building in the midst of a field, the mansion is situated at the bottom of the hanging woods, and under the summer-house called *Folly*. It is an ancient seat belonging the Kemeys family, the last of which family sold it to Laurence Lord, esq., of Banbury, Oxfordshire. A fine gothic portal leads into the court yard, and over a doorway is a carved figure, holding an hour-glass. Underneath is, "Onys chwyth awel fe derfyn amfer." (Time passes like the breathing gale.) The summer-house was erected by order of George Kemeys. Boasting one day to his uncle, that not less than eleven counties could be seen from this building, the uncle gravely replied, "I lament, nephew, that thou hast exhibited *thy folly* to so many counties." Hence it was nick-named *Kemey's-Folly*. Continue under the groves of Bertholly, till the road be left to cross the Usk, over a handsome stone bridge, built by the architect of Pont y Pridd. The tide flows to this place. From the bridge ascend to *Tredonnoc Church* for the sake of examining a roman inscription affixed to the inside of the N. wall, ſound 3 feet deep in the ground, to the memory of Julius Julianus, a soldier of the second augustan legion. "DIIS MANIBUS JULIUS JULIANUS MILES LEGIONIS SECUNDÆ AUGUSTÆ

STIPENDIORUM OCTODECIM ARMOREM QUADRAGINTA HIC SITUS EST CURA AGENTE AMANDA CONJUGE." Recrossing the bridge, pass through *Llantrissant,* where the church is a large handsome gothic building. Turning to the N-E., soon enter the turnpike from Usk to the New Passage. The road next winds round a hill to *Llanllowel* a small village, a place which once gave title to the lords of Llanllowel. The church stands close to the high-road, and is a very ancient and simple piece of architecture. Just beyond the village the road crosses the brook *Olwy,* and continues not far from the l. bank of the Usk; in some places it hangs over the stream, and in others has been washed away by the torrent. Upon the opposite bank of the Usk, the country rises in regular gradations, to the summit of the elevated ridge on which the upper road is carried, the woods and ruins of *Llangibby Castle,* crowning the eminence. From the road stretches a rich and extentensive plain, bounded by distant hills, and before us the church and town of Usk terminate the view. This plain, called the *vale of the Usk,* is the largest tract of level ground in the inland parts of the county; it extends to W. of the Town, as far as Llandenny, along the lands watered by the Olwy; and to the S. between the Usk and the elevated ground beyond Llantrissant, almost to New Bridge; a rich and fertile district, but exposed to the inundations of the Usk and Olwy. According to mr. Cox, there is a distinction necessary to be made between this vale and another called the *Vale of Usk,* which stretches from beyond Abergavenny, along both sides of the river, as far as Llanvair Church, at the foot of Clytha hills.

On sallying out FOR NEWPORT, mr. Evand ascended the *Gam,* whence he says, nearly the whole county of Monmouth lay stretched like a map. Between the elevation of the Gam and PENCA-MAWR, in a most romantic bottom, flows the Usk, which, rising near Trecastle, falls into the sea near Gold-cliff. Ascending the table land to the left, on the western side, the view is circumscribed by the Pont y pool Hills, terminating in the Blorenge, Skyryd vawr, Tom Balan, the Sugar Loaf, and Peny vale. To the N-E. are the heights of the Devaudon and Chepstow Park, with the intermediate vales. To the E., the moor of Caldecot, the Severn, the Denny, King Road, Bristol Channel, the steep and flat Holmes, the shores of Somerset, and Devon, stretch to the S. On a part of this ridge, everlooking the elegant mansion of sir Robert Salisbury, stands the elegant mansion of sir Robert [see Newport] whence the traveller passes down a steep hill for two miles. The entrance into Newport on this side is over a stone bridge of 5 arches, completed in 1800, by David Edwards and his 2 sons, descendents of the architect of Pont y Pridd; it was built by contract for 10,165*l.* The ruins of Newport may be seen hence. Mr. Warner visited Newchurch on his approach to Caerleon; and, on quitting the latter, passed by a foot road over the fields, which, he says, presents a variety of rich views.

To Usk, 7½ miles, Coxe; Barber; G. W. Manby.
— Newport, 3 miles, Donovan; Evans; Wyndham; Skrine; Warner, on his return from the Usk.

From Cidwelly, 10 miles, Barber.
—— Llanstephan, 7 miles, Malkin; Evans.
—— Swansea, 26 miles, Donovan.
—— Tenby, 22 miles, Warner.
—— Llandilo vawr, 15½ miles, Wyndham.
—— Newcastle, 20 miles, Lipscomb.

CAERMARTHEN, is one of the most wealthy and polite towns in Wales, rising above the fine river Towy, and commands a full view of one of the most beautiful vales in the principality. It was the Kaervyrdhin of the britons, the Muridunium of Ptolemy, and the Muridunium of Antoninus. The ancient britons accounted it the capital of all Wales: here they held their parliaments, or assemblies of wise men, and here fixed their chancery and exchequer. When the normans overran Wales, this town felt severely the miseries of war, being often beseiged, and twice burnt by the welsh princes; Gilbert, earl of Clare, however, at length fixed his power here beyond the reach of their attempts. Most of the streets are very steep, and irregularly built; yet there are many good private houses, belonging to the neighbouring gentry, who resort hither in the winter months. A handsome *Town-hall* of free-stone, with collonades of the ionic order; and a good *Market-house,* do credit to the public spirit of the town. There is a Free Grammar School, a Dissenting Academy, and, at a short distance from the town, a clean and well regulated Alms-House. One predominant deformity here, is whitened houses, with red brick chimneys. White is a very glairing colour in either town or country, 't is a transgression against nature, and, in a picturesque sense, is inharmonious. A stone colour could be as easily washed on, as a white, a red, or a yellow. Of the *Castle* little is known, tho' it was the seat of the princes before the royal residence was transferred to Dinevaur. What remains, has been converted into the county Goal. We have no account of it's foundation, but it was intrusted by the Normans and Flemings, in the year 1116, to *Owen ap Caradoc*, and *Rhydderch ap Tudor*, to take the defence of it for Henry 1, by alternate fortnights. *Gryffyth ap Rhys*, understanding that there was a favourable opportunity, came suddenly with his forces upon the town. Owen ap Caradoc was then on duty, rushed immediately to the point of attack, expecting his men to have followed him; but the greater part of them fled, and Owen was slain. The town was destroyed, and the castle much defaced. *Owen Gwynedd* burned Caermarthen in the year 1437, the first of his reign. About 1143 the castle was rebuilt by *Gilbert* earl of Clare, but almost immediately relinquished to Meredydd and Rhys, who beseiged it. In 1195 Rhys ap Gryffydd besieged and overthrew both the town and castle. Scarcely any part of the walls which encompassed the town are visible. One wing of an old Priory, including a handsome Gate-way, yet remains. Some of the apartments are inhabited by poor people. The Priory-Church is extinct. In the chancel of the *Church* which is dedicated to St. Peter, there is a monument said to be that of Sir *Rhys ap Thomas* with his Lady, two recumbent figures, brought from the priory. Tho' the church be large it wants the venerable characteristic of

> "Storied windows richly dight,
> Shedding a dim religious light."

Of these it has been stripped, to introduce sashes and other decorations equally inconsistent. The trade of this place is much facilitated by the fine river Towy, which conveys ships of 250 tons, up to the bridge. It's Manufactures consist of tin-plate, and cast iron; the works in both branches are very extensive. The *Fairs* are held June 5, July 10, Aug. 12, Sep. 9, Oct. 9, Nov. 14, for cattle, horses and pedlary. The *Markets*, on Wednesday and Saturday, are abundantly supplied with all sorts of provisions, especially fish of the choicest kinds.

In 1801 the population was 5548 inhabitants, the number of houses 945. The town returns one member to parliament. This privilege was vested in the burgesses of the borough, by Henry 8. The government of the corporation is vested in a mayor, 2 sheriffs, who are elected out of 16 aldermen, a recorder, and other inferior officers. Here is a court for the registry of wills, &c. under the jurisdiction of the see of St. Davids. When Wales was first made into a principality by the crown of England, the Chancery and Exchequer for S. Wales were kept here. According to Jeffery of Monmouth, the famous magician *Merlin* was born at Caermarthen. He was said to have been begotten by a demon, incubus, or spright. His mother was a niece and daughter of the king of Demetia (S. Wales). Spencer makes Britomart, and her nurse old Glauce go to consult this physician.

> "To Maridunum, that is now by change
> of name Cayr Mardin call'd, they took their way;
> there the wise Merlin whilom went, they say,
> to make his wonne, low underneath the ground,
> in a deep delve, far from the view of day,
> that of no living wight he mote be found,
> when so he counsell'd with his sprights encompass'd round.
>
> And if thou ever happen that same way
> to travel, go to see that dreadful place;
> it is an hideous hollow cave they say,
> under a rock that lies a little space
> from the swift Barry tumbling down apace,
> emongst the woody hills of Dynevowre;
> but dare not thou, I charge, in any case,
> to enter into that same baleful bower,
> for fear the cruel fiends should thee unwares devour."

Such are the liberties which the poet has taken; and further,

> A little while,
> before that Merlin dy'd he did intend,
> a brazen wall in compass to compile
> about Cayrmarden, and did it commend
> unto his sprights to bring to perfect end;
> during which time the Lady of the Lake,
> whom long he lov'd, for him in haste did send,
> who therefore forc'd his workmen to forsake,
> them bound till his return their labour not to slake.

Fairy Queen, b. 3, C. 3.

This lady of the lake appears to have been a fairy or nymph of whom Merlin was enamoured. The story of a fatal deception which she passed on him is quoted by Malkin, from a romance called "Morte Arthur, printed by Caxton, in 1485, as follows. "The Lady of the lake and Merlin departed and by the way as they went Merlin shewed to her many wonders, and came into Cornwaile; and alwaies laid about the lady for to have her favour; and she was ever passing weary of him, and fain would have been delivered of him; for she was afraid of him, because he was a divell's son, and she could not put him away by any means. And so upon a time it hapned that Merlin shewed to her in a roche whereas was a great wonder, and wrought by inchantment, which went under a stone; so by her craft and working she made Merlin to go under that stone, to let him wit of the Marvailes there. But she wrought so there for him, that he never came out." About 2m. from Caermarthen, is an eminence called *Merlin's hill*, near the brow of which is a rock called Merlin's chair, where superstition says, the famous prophet used to sit, when he uttered his prophecies. Many travellers visit this cave; it is in the parish of *Abergwilly*. Merlin appears to have been neither more nor less than a man of extraordinary wisdom and learning, which no doubt, occasioned him to be looked on as a magician in that dark age, and transmitted as such to posterity by monkish writers, who regarded with a jealous eye all knowledge possessed out of their own pale. Here also was born *Lewis Bayly*, chaplain to James 1, afterwards bishop of Bangor, and author of the celebrated "Practice of Piety." A small estate in the vale of Towey was the last retreat of *Sir Richard Steele*, under limited circumstances, where he suffered a paralytic stroke, which greatly impaired his mental faculties. The farm he possessed, which kept him from want, is within a quarter of a mile of the town, and is called *Ty Gwyn*. The principal inn called the Ivy-bush has been removed. The house formerly bearing this insignia was the house of sir Richard Steele, who died here Sep. 1st 1729. Close to the N. side of the town is the site of a *roman camp* of large dimensions; the ditches and embankments are perfectly distinguishable.

On a COASTING EXCURSION, after crossing the ferry from Llanstephan castle, there is nothing remarkably interesting till the little trading town of KIDWELLY is reached.

On the way to LLANSTEPHAN CASTLE, the high road is left for a narrow imbowered lane, up a laborious ascent. On gaining the summit, a most enchanting view over the *vale of the Towy*, repays the toil. A stripe of the richest land, intersected by numerous hedge-rows and ornamental plantations, arise on each side of the river; above which a parallel range of high-wooded and cultivated hills form the boundary of the valley. The extensive town of Caermarthen; the lofty spire of the church; the ruined castle, and the long old bridge, with several barks lying near it; are conspicuous objects at a short distance in the picture; which is considerably enlivened by several gentlemen's seats, and their appendant decorations. The town of *Abergwilly*, on the banks of the river, with the bishop of *St. David's* palace, an ordinary building, appear in the distance; and soon after a sudden turn of the lane, the ruin of Llanstephan castle.

On the road TO LLANDILO VAWR, the first object of notice is *Abergwilly Palace*, the only habitable residence of the seven which formerly belonged to the bishop of St. David's. It was at Abergwelly where the brave, but unfortunate *Llewellyn* subdued his rebellious subjects, headed by *Rhun*, a scotsman; but he lived a short time only to enjoy the tranquillity which his courage had restored, for he was assassinated by the descendants of *Howel Dha*, who had been deprived of their succession to the throne of S. Wales. *Llangunner hill* is a striking object from this spot. About *Allt y Gog*, the range of hills on the l. rises to greater height, and mostly clothed with woods. On the left of *Cross Inn* is *Court Henry*, built by Henry ap Gwilym. At present it belongs to the family of Dyer, and here is *Grongar-hill*, the spot to which the poet has given so just a celebrity. Nearly opposite *Rhw'r Adar*, is *Golden Grove*, on the other side of the Towy, which does not answer by any means to it's name. *Dinevawr Castle* is a grand object from this place. It is seated upon a lofty hill clothed with venerable oaks, once the regal seat of the ancient Cambrian monarchs. The last prince who inhabited it was *Rhys Ap Tew Dwr Mawr* an ancestor of it's possessor Rice, now baron Dynevor. It was besieged by the forces of Henry 1, in the year 1226, which were defeated, with the loss of 2000 men, by *Llewelyn*, prince of N. Wales. This monument of ancient splendour stands at the S-W. boundary of a spacious park, adorned with plantations and diversified with swelling hills. *Newton Park* appears a highly finished place, and the views of the vale are extensive and picturesque. Mr. Lipscomb rung at an ancient gate, and was admitted to see the grounds. Passed a stately range of oaks, and had a beautiful view of the valley to the N. Then descended through a rich grove which flanks the mansion, which is a square building, stuccoed entirely over, a small turret projecting at each corner, covered with a kind of dome. The whole embattled. It has sash windows and a low doorway. The undulations of these grounds are remarkably beautiful. A medicinal spring has lately been discovered in the park. The water has been analysed by mr. Accum, who found the gaseous contents in 100 parts to be

	cub. inch.
Carbonic acid gas,	16,50
Atmospheric air,	4,50

The solid contents in 100 parts are,

	grains.
Carbonate of iron,	5,25
Muriate of soda,	6,00
Carbonate of lime,	4,75
Muriate of lime,	3,25
Sulphate of lime,	2,00

In pursuing the above route, mr. Skrine made a digression from Abergwily across the Towy, to visit *Middleton-hall*, the seat of mr. Paxton, which far eclipses the proudest of the cambrian mansions in asiatic pomp and splendour. This house deserves admiration for it's external beauy, as well as for it's internal elegance, and decoration; yet our tourist thinks the style of it's architecture but ill comports with the imposing, tho' simple, majesty of the surrounding country. Resuming the course before described along the vale of Towy, a prospect of unrivalled beauy and picturesque effect was soon unveild. A vast amphitheatre of wild mounains formed the head of the vale.

On the road TO LLANDILO-VAWR, formerly stood the venerable remains of *Green Castle*, built by Uchtred, prince of Merionethshire, in 1138; but the ruin is now reduced to a few unimportant walls. About half way, the ruins of *Gruslwyn castle* occupy a bold conic hill, in the vale of Towy. Both these fragments of antiquity are within view from the road.

At the 7th mile on the ROAD TO SWANSEA may be seen the blue waves of the ocean, and at the distance of 13m. occurs the small village of *Llannon*. The character of the country through this district, is pleasing, but not grand, varied by swelling hills and extensive vallies. Within two miles of Swansea, however, the scenery increases in magnificence.—R. Warner.

A brisk posting business in summer, on the road TO NARBERTH, supports a good inn at the village of *St. Clare*, distant 9 m. from Caermarthen. St. Clare is a long straggling village, situated at the junction of the river *Cathgenny* with the Taff; upon the banks of the former stood the castle, of which not a stone is left; an artificial tumulus, upon which the citadel was placed, marks it's ancient site. Mr. Donovan found a ramble of a mile or two upon the banks of the *Corwen* very delightful; and was much amused by seeing some poor people engaged in fishing out of that slimy navigable bark called a coracle, or corwc in the language of the Southwallians. "The green bridge of Wales," says the same intelligent tourist, was the object of a solitary excursion of 5m. or more, to the S-W of St. Clare's. The only circumstance for which it is remarkable, arises from the waters of a small stream, which takes it's rise to the N., quits it's course above ground at this place, and finds a passage through a subterraneous rocky avenue, whence it does not emerge till in one collected stream upon the sea-coast below the village of *Pendine*. The particulars of the highway path TO NARBERTH, (from Cary,) are to *Stony-bridge*, over the river, 1m. 3 f.; to *Tavemplwcketh*, 2m; (*Wernault-House*, —— Williams, esq. on the r.) to *Pool y gravel*, 3m. Inn, White-Hart; at 1½m. cross the *Abercwm river*, and at ½m, further, the *Cliveham*, which runs on the l. into the Taff; to *Llanvihangel Aben cwm*, 1m. 7f.; cross the Abercwm river, the course of which is into the sea on the l. To *St. Clare's*, 5m.; cross the Taff. (On the r. to Haverfordwest, through Whitland, 21m. To *Llanddowror*, 2m. To *Tavernspite*, 5m.; inn the Feathers. *Coldblow*, 3m. (On the l. to Pembroke 9m.) Narberth, 1m. 6f. If on his road to Narberth the traveller's curiosity should lead him to explore the cloistered recesses of the cistertian monks of *Alba domus*, he must diverge a little to the r., into the well-wooded vale of *Whitland*.

To Tenby, pursue the above recited route to *Coldblow*, 20½m. *Templeton*, 1m. *Begelly*, 2½m. Tenby, 4¾m.

To Laugharne, pass to *Stony-bridge*, 1 m. 3f. *Pool y Gravel*, (Inn, W. Hart.) 5m. 5f. *St. Clare's*, 2½m. Cross the Taff river, (on the r. through Whitland to Narberth, 12½m.; Haverfordwest, 21; Milford-haven, 30½, and Pembroke, 27m.) to Laugharne, 3m.

To Llanbeder, take the Llandilo vawr road for about 2m. leaving Abergwili on the r. take the road to the l.; cross the Gwili river, to *Rhyd y caie*, Inn, Royal Oak, 5m. 5f where is *Castell Piggin* and on the l. *Cwm Gwili* and beyond *Cwm Dwyfrain*. Llangwilli, 3¾m. Cross the Corrwy river, on the r. see *Ystrad Corrwg*; cross the Gwili river at *Pont ar Saisse*, to *Llangarish*, thence to *Brechva*, and *Gwingrig*, 2m. 7f. New Inn, 1m. *Troadgrhw* turnpike, ¾m. (on the r. is Porth y Berllan House, Thomas Sanders, esq. 3½m. beyond is Mighmead-house, mrs. Evans.) *Llanybydder*, 5m. 1f. (Hence is a shorter bye-road to Llanbeder, taking the Teivy river on the l. and passing *Pencarreg* on the r.) On the highway, cross the Teivy, pass Llan-faughan, John Thomas, esq. to *Llanwnnen*, 2m. 3f. (On the l. to Cardigan 26m.) Cross the Grannel river, to Llanbeder, 2m. 7f.

From Carmarthen Sir R. Hoare recommends an excursion to Llandilo, to visit the royal palace at Dinevawr, and the british fortress of *Carreg Cennen*. " In this journey we must follow the northern banks of the Towy to Llandilo, and return to Caermarthen by the s. The traveller who wishes to see this fine vale to advantage, must observe these directions: he will pass by *Golden Grove*, lately the seat of mr. Vaughan, but now belonging to lord *Cawdor*, a spot commanding every requisite beauty in point of situation, yet possessing none: [I here allude to the site of the mansion-house; which is placed in a low situation, and surrounded with modern and formal plantations, while the higher grounds in the park comprehend in one point of view an unrivalled assemblage of the most beautiful and classic scenery. In the front stands Grongar-hill, to the r. are the luxuriant woods of *Newton-park*, overtopped by the proud ruins of Dinevawr; and to the l. the bold fortress of Drusslyn rears it's insulated head in the narrowest part of one of the most luxuriant vales in Europe.] He will then mount the summit of a hill, very appropriately called *Golwg y byd*, or the sight of the world; whence he will enjoy a most comprehensive view of the beautiful vale of Towy on one side, and of a most extensive tract of country on the other, in which the rugged eminence of Carreg Cennen forms a very conspicuous feature: on descending the hill, he will find the view towards Dinevawr highly pleasing. The next object of attraction will be *Drusslyn Castle*, of the history of which I can gain little information. It's situation is singularly bold, and it's summit commands a most advantageous view of the vale of Towy, which in the opinion of many stands unequalled in S. Wales, tho' I think it has a most powerful rival in the vale of Usk. Having surveyed in 2 different points the most beautiful part of this valley, the traveller may proceed on his journey."

In passing from Caermarthen to Llanbeder, the road *Sarn Helen*, as some say out of compliment to the wife of the emperor Constantius the 76th sovereign of Britain, but mr. Meyrick thinks that as *Loventium* and the other stations were made in the time of Julius Agricola, there can be no doubt but that this road bears the same date. Constantius did not obtain the imperial dignity till the year 304. Others say that the word Helen or Elen, is a corruption, from Sarn Lleon, or " The Road of the Legion." It is certainly of roman construction, about 30 feet in breadth, the sides made of stone, and the centre filled up with gravel. At a farm called *Perthy berllen*, near new Inn, it is very visible. It passes New Inn, runs in a n-e. direction between this and the parish of Llanllwny, and thence towards Llanybydder. It then does not cross the river, but continuing on the Caermarthenshire side, goes through the parish of Pencarreg. It then crosses the river at a ford near the town of Lampeter. Hence it goes to Llanio, or Loventium, and takes a northernly direction through the parish of Llanbadern Odyn, Tregarron, and by Tau hirion, Rhos, Gorsvawr; over Lledrod hill, and Rhydlwyd, and Cwmllechwedd common. It is afterwards visible at a farm called Brennau in the parish of Llanvihangel y Creuddyn, and then again at another farm called Llwynrhingyll, thence it proceeds to Penallt, near Machynlleth, and continues it's course in N. Wales. There are several tumuli in the vale of Teivy erected by the Romans for sheltering their cattle. Tommen Llanio might have been one of these. This tumulus is moated.

To Kidwelly, 9m. Malkin.
- — Llandilo Vawr, 15m. Malkin; Skrine; Lipscomb.
- — Llandilo Vawr, and back to Caermarthen, thence to Llaugharne, Donovan.
- — Llaugharne, 12½m. Evans.
- — Swansea, 26m. Warner.
- — Llanstephan, 8m. Wyndham; Barber.
- — Tenby, 29m.
- — Narberth, 11m.
- — Haverfordwest, 33½m.
- — Llampeter, 23½m.
- — Pembroke, 31m.
- — Milford haven, 40m.

* * *

CAERMARTHENSHIRE, anciently called Dimetia, is bounded on the N. by Cardiganshire, on the E. by Breconshire, on the W. by Pembrokeshire, and on the S. partly by Glamorganshire, and partly by the sea. It extends from E. to W. about 45m. in the contrary direction little more than 20, in circumference 134, and contains 926 square miles; 590,640 acres. It contains 1 county town (Caermarthen) 8 hundreds, 6 market towns, 87 parishes, 13,820 houses, 67,317 inhabitants, returns 2 members to parliament, viz. 1 for the county, and one for Caermarthen, is in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of St. Davids, and in the S. Wales circuit. The general surface of Caermarthenshire is hilly; and in the N. and E. parts the hills rise into mountains, so that the features of the landscape are bold and striking. The vales are for the most part narrow, and the hills rise abruptly from the skirts of small valleys, with which this district is almost every where intersected. The vale of Towy is the principal of the level tracts, extending 20 miles up the country, with a breadth of 2m. Near Llaugharne is a considerable flat tract embanked from the sea, and of singular fertility. The principal river in the county is the *Towy*, which rising in Cardiganshire, enters Caermarthenshire at it's N-E. corner, and crossing towards the S-W. passes Caermarthen, and empties itself into a large bay, formed by the whole coast of this county, shut in on each side by the projecting shores of Pembrokeshire and Glamorganshire. The vale of Towy abounds in picturesque beauties, which from the celebrated Grongar Hill, and the ruined Castle of Dynevor, afford the richest prospects. Many rivulets join the Towy in it's course; and several others in the county run separately to the sea among which is the Taff, which comes down from Pembrokeshire. The climate of Caermarthenshire, is not favourable to the growth of wheat. Barley succeeds better; but the most profitable crop is oats; of which large quantities are exported to Bristol and other places. Numbers of black cattle are bred in the country; and much butter is made for exportation. It's rivers abound in fish, especially salmon and a delicious species of trout called sewen. It was once exceedingly well-wooded, but great waste has of late years been made of the timber. Coal and limestone are plentiful, and it contains lead and iron mines. The capital of this county, Caermarthen, is well-built and populous, and is usually reckoned the first town in S. Wales. It's river admits vessels of moderate burden, which gives it a considerable trade. *Llanelly*, upon an arm of the sea called Burry river, running between Glamorganshire and this county, exports a considerable quantity of pit coal, and tinned iron plates. From Kidwelly, a small town upon a creek, near the mouth of the Towy, a canal has been cut to some collieries, whence coals are brought down and exported. In the neighbourhood of LLANDOVERY, considerable quantities of woollen stockings are manufactured; and some miles to the N. of it are great lead-mines. Near *Llandilo fawr*, a small town upon the Towy, was fought the last battle between the forces of Edward 1 and of Llewellyn, prince of Wales, which proving decisive against the latter, put a final period to the independancy of Wales. The villages near the sea-coast are frequently beautiful; but in the n. parts of the county their condition and that of the solitary cottages, is the most miserable that can be conceived. There is an unaccountable mixture of possessions in this county, as well as in those of Pembroke and Cardigan, where it is not unusual to find half an acre of land surrounded by a circle of contiguous property. There are several vestiges of roman ways, particularly about LLANDOVERY; and many sepulchral monuments of the romans as well as the ancient britons. Roman coins, of a very early date, have been dug up in a camp near Whitland; and in the same neighbourhood there is a circle, resembling Rollrich stones in Oxfordshire. Between the rivers *Cowyn* and *Tave*, there is a remarkable barrow, with the stone chest for the reception of the remains in the centre.

From Crickeath, 27 miles, Pennant.
—— Bangor, 9½ miles, Bingley; Hutton.
—— Festiniog, 26 miles, Bingley.
—— Llanberis, 8 miles, Aikin.
—— Nant Frangon, Hutton
—— Beaumaris, 17 miles, Skrine; Hutton.
—— Beddgelart, 12 m. Wyndham; Evans.
—— Dolbadern Castle, 6 miles, Warner; Gilpin.
—— Amlwch, 31 miles. Warner's 2d. Walk.
—— Pont Aberglaslyn, Hutton.
Back from an excursion into Snowdonia, Evans.

CAERNARVON, the Segontium of the Itinerary of Antoninus, was the only station that the Romans possessed in this part of Cambria, and some outposts, and fragments of their roads still mark the extent of the imperial eagle. The site of the ancient city lies about ½m. s. of the present town, intersected by the turnpike road. It is an oblong square, including a space of about 7 acres upon a small elevated summit. Some fragments of the walls still remain, and in one part was lately discovered, the part of a building constructed with tiles, supposed to have been an hypocaust. Near the Seiont was a strong fort, intended to secure a landing-place at the time of high water. This was of an oblong shape included in an area of about one acre. Two sides of the walls are nearly entire. One is 74 yards long, the other 64, from 11 to 12 feet high, and six feet thick. Most of the stone facing having been removed, the peculiarity of the roman method of building is apparent. Along the walls, passing through the entire thickness, in parallel lines, run 3 rows of circular holes, about 3 inches in diameter. Similar holes are discoverable at the ends of the walls extending lengthwise. Much conjectural learning has been displayed in endeavouring to ascertain the original design and use of these apertures. There appears to have been one circular bastion tower at each angle. It is evident that this place was connected with Constantine. A stone was found in a subterranean vault inscribed S. V. C. and a gold coin among the ruins inscribed T. DIVI AUG. FIL. AUGUSTUS. In welsh it is called *Caer Custeint*, or the city of Constantius. In the field s-e. of the camp, Sir Richard Colt Hoare discovered several pieces of fine glazed roman pottery. A well by the fort retains the name of Helen, daughter of Octavius, duke of Cornwall; and wife of Maximus, first cousin of Constantine, who was born at Segontium. This place was for a long time the residence of the british princes, Cadwallo, the son of Cadfan appears to have first fixed the court at this place. The present Caernarvon, (from *caer* a fortress; *yn*, in; and *Arfon*, the district opposite to Mon, or Anglesea,) was probably the british town, that subsisted under the romans. Giraldus Cambriensis mentions passing through it in the year 1188, and Hugh earl of Chester erected a fortress here denominated Hen Caer Custenni. Llewelyn the great, also dates a charter, granted to the priory of Penmon, from it, in the year 1221. *Caernarvon Castle* forms an era in the history of this part of the country. After the completion of his conquest, Edward the first, in 1282, undertook this great work. The first who received the high responsibility of this place was John de Havering. In 1284 Sir Roger de Pulesdon was probably constable, who in 1284 was appointed sheriff, and keeper of Anglesea, and resided at the mansion called, Plas Pulesdon. In 1294 a war-tax was imposed upon the welsh, when they seized on sir Roger, and caused him to be hanged. Afterwards the insurgents, under their leader Madoc, an illegitimate son of the unfortunate prince Llewelyn, attacked Caernarvon, massacred all the English inhabitants in cold blood, and set fire to the place. It was not repossessed till the King in person commanded his army. In 1402 the town was blockaded by Owen Glyndwr, and was defended for king Henry by Jevan ap Meredydd, who died during the seige. In the times of the civil wars, Caernarvon was seized, in behalf of the parliament, by Captain Swanley, in 1644. In 1646 it was repossessed by generals Mytton and Langhorn. In 1648, gen. Mytton was in turn besieged by sir John Owen; but hearing that Colonels Carter and Twisselton, were advancing he raised the seige and marched to meet the rebels. Near *Llandegai*, a furious rencounter ensued, in which sir John was defeated, and made prisoner. After which events the whole of N. Wales submitted to the parliamentary authority. Formerly the Castle was held by the Wynnes of Glynllifon and Gwydir; by the Bulkeleys of Baron-hill, by the Mostyns of Gloddaeth, and now by the earl of Uxbridge. The external walls are nearly entire. The building occupies a large space of the w. end of the town. On 2 sides it was environed by water, and upon the margin was an embattled terrace. The third side was evidently defended by a foss, which probably extended round the fourth. The walls are from 8 to 10 feet thick, and have within their thickness, a narrow gallery, with convenient œillets, or slips, for the discharge of arrows at the assailants. Above the embattled parapet, ascend in majestic grandeur, numerous turetted towers, not uniform, but pentagonal, hexagonal, and octagonal. Upon the s. side next the river Seiont, are 3 hexagon and octagon towers, with three others to the north. Two are more lofty than the rest. The *Eagle-tower*, so called from a figure of that bird carved in stone, has the addition of 3 elegant turrets issuing from the top, and is remarkably beautiful. This figure is said to have been brought by Edward's orders from one of the towers of Segontium. The principal entrance on the E. is peculiarly grand; beneath a massy tower, upon the front, is a statue of Edward, in a menacing posture, with a sword half drawn in his hand. The remaining groves in this gateway indicate that it was defended by 4 portcullises. The *Queens-Gate*, through which Eleanor, the duteous and affectionate wife of the Conqueror entered, is considerably above the level of the present ground, and probably passable only over the moat, by a draw-bridge. In the N-E. corner is a deep well, now nearly filled up, having a round tower contiguous, formerly a dungeon. Such is the external delineation of Caernarvon castle, founded upon a rock, and almost entire. The area within is irregularly oblong, formerly divided into 2 parts, forming an outer and inner court. The external parts are exceedingly more perfect than the apartments within, which are mere skeletons. The state rooms have been fitted up with spacious windows, and elegant tracery. These externally present a square front, but internally are all polygonal. A gallery, or covered way, appears to have extended round the interior of the castle; of this about 70 yards is entire. The only remaining stair-case is up the Eagle tower, from the summit of which is an extensive view of the surrounding country and the isle of Anglesea. The 3 beautiful, and hence uniform conic summits, of the Reifl ridge in the promontory of Llyn, as seen to close the vast and varied scene. The *Rivals*, as they are frequently called, is a word the mere echo of the british 'r eifl, but of very different signification. —R. Lloyd. These hills are called also *Carn Madryn*, and *Carn Boduon*. Edward 2 is said to have been born in a little dark room in this tower which has a fire-place in it; but the adjoining central spacious apartment on the same floor, others have thought more likely to have been the scene of the royal accouchement. From a heap of rubbish, near the end of the court, an Echo returns all that is offered to it; not indeed with any addition, like that of the Irishman's at Killarney, which when you say "How do you do Paddy Blake?" answers, "Arrah, my honey, and pretty well, I thank you." Edward had annexed the principality of Wales to the kingdom of England, but the welsh were far from being satisfied with this usurpation, still being determined to yield no obedience to any prince but of their own nation, and language. Edward thought of an expedient for cozening them. He ordered Eleanor in the depth of winter out of England to Caernarvon castle, there to lie in. Edward then summoned all the barons and chief persons throughout Wales to meet him at Rhyddlan to consult about the welfare of their country. He told the welch nobility that they had often wished for a prince of their own country who might rule over them. They promised to allow of such an appointment, and to obey such a personage. Edward then mentioned *his own son Edward*, recently born, maintaining the terms of the engagement to have been strictly complied with, for his son was born in Wales, could speak no English, and his character irreproachable. Tho' born in 1284 it was not before he had reached his 16th year, that prince Edward received the reluctant fealty of his deluded subjects. The eldest sons of the English monarchs have subsequently been styled prince or princess of Wales, and independently of birth, been created so by letters patent. Caernarvon was distinguished by the first royal charter granted to Wales, by which it was constituted a free borough, to be governed by a mayor, one alderman, 2 bailiffs, a town clerk, and 2 sergeants at mace. The representative of the place is elected by it's burgesses, and those of Nefin, Criccieth, Conwy, and Pwllheli. Caernarvon may with justice be considered the first town in N. Wales, on account of it's concomitant advantages. It's contiguity to Snowdonia and the isle of Anglesea are considerations to an investigating resident. It's situation is partly on the Menai, and partly on the estuary of the Seiont. The town was surrounded by a massy wall of great height and thickness, flanked and defended at short intervals, by numerous semicircular bastion towers. A road ranged entirely round the inside of the embattled parapet, and 2 gates formed the entrance into the town; the E. facing the mountains, and the W. opening to the Menai. A wide terrace extending from the quay to the N. end of the town walls, forms a most charming *Walk*, the fashionable promenade, in fine weather, for all descriptions of people; who, while they inhale the salutiferous breeze, may be agreeably amused by the moving varieties of the port. *The Church*, which is a chapel of the mother at Llanbeblic, exhibits no display of beauty. It is much too small for the population of the place; it was probably intended only for the use of the garrison. An enlarged new structure has been in contemplation. The *County-hall* stands nearly opposite the grand entrance to the castle. It is mean-looking without, but neat and commodious within. The *County-prison*, situated near the former, in Newgate-street, is a neat, small edifice, upon the plan of one at Ruthin. Over the E. gateway of the town are apartments anciently occupied by the escheator of N. Wales, and subsequently as the custom-house, was converted into a *Town-Hall*, for transacting municipal business, according to an inscribed label in front, by the munificence of sir Wm. Wynne, and his nephew, T. Wynne, esq., in the year 1767. A *New Market-House*, has been lately erected, with excellent shambles, and stalls for other articles, over and under which are ware-rooms for housing grain and other unsold commodities. The hot and cold sea-water *Baths*, built by the earl of Uxbridge, add considerably to the accommodations of Caernarvon. The magnificent *Hotel* on the borders of the town was also built by the same patriotic nobleman. It is an elegant stone building, disposed without the walls, a little above the Menai, of which it commands a fine prospect. In point of accommodation and elegance, this inn appears to emulate the Penrhyn-Arms, near Bangor. The charges, it may be expected, bear a proportion in the scale of superabundance. Some charming views of the sea and Anglesea did appear even from the door, but a plantation of trees, upon the opposite side of the road have risen to intercept this delightful prospect. They were planted, it is said, in consequence of party prejudice, and thrive in defiance of public malediction. For acquatic excursions, a boat may be had here, the charge is one guinea a day. From the top of the rock behind the hotel, there is an excellent bird's eye view of the town. Hence also, the castle and town-walls may be seen to the best advantage. When the atmosphere is clear, the isle of Anglesea, with Holyhead and Parys mountains, appear like a map spread out beneath the eye. Sometimes the very remote mountains of Wicklow, may be perceived over the channel. Upon the east side, are the british alps. The lofty Gliders are also seen much above the neighbouring summits. The Sports-man and Kings-head are mentioned as good *Inns.* W. Pritchard, landlord of the very comfortable and well-situated Goat-Tavern, amuses his guests by masterly performances on the harp, and procures this instrument for sale. A large ancient mansion, called *Plas mawr,* from it's unique appearance, often attracts the attention of travellers. Two dates in front inform the observer that the edifice was constructed or altered, during the year 1691. Another in Blackboy-street, is dated 1613. The town contains some good houses, and the suburbs extend beyond the walls. Various improvements have been made during the last few years. What was called the Maes, near the castle, long a nuisance to the place, now forms the site of a handsome row of buildings. No manufactories are established at Caernarvon, but it's maritime station enables it to carry on a considerable coasting trade with London, Bristol, Liverpool and Ireland ; and some foreign connections have recently been attempted. The *Port* affords a sufficient quantity of sea-room, and excellent anchorage from 10 to 12 fathom, yet the Aber sand-bank, forms a dangerous bar, and is an insurmountable obstacle to it's becoming a harbour for ships of a great draught of water. The import trade consists of wines, coals, porter, groceries, &c. &c., and the export of slates from the quarries in the vicinity of Llanberis and Llanllyfni. The *Quay,* ranging upon one side of the castle is of considerable extent. An act obtained in 1809, embraces the capacious plan of taking out a pier, and extending the quays in a N-E direction. The number of Vessels belonging to the port in 1800, were 40, containing 2053 tons, amount of men 131. In 1803, 55 vessels, 3435 tons, 216 men. In 1805, 63 vessels, 3866 tons, 248 men. In 1807, 62 vessels, 3444 tons, 224 men. In 1808, 51 vessels, 3385 tons, 221 men. In 1809, 50 vessels, 2713 tons, 179 men. This port is a creek, dependant upon the haven of Beaumaris. The *Custom-house,* s a small insignificant looking building, ituated without the town-walls. There s a well supplied market on Saturdays, nd 4 annual fairs, viz. Feb. 25, May 16, Aug. 4, Dec. 4. In 1801 the number of ouses amounted to 609, the inhabitants to 626, viz. males 1588, females 2038. The Agricultural Society was founded in 1807. The church of *Llanbeblic,* a parish which includes Caernarvon, about ½m. from the town, is supposed to have derived it's name from Publicus the son of Helina. The service is performed in Welsh. In the church is an altar tomb, erected to the memory of William, a son of Sir Wm. Gryffyd, of Penrhyn, who died in 1587, and Margaret his wife. Two recumbent figures upon a mat, carved in white marble, exhibit a fine specimen of the sculptorial art. From Caernarvon, along the western part of the bay, the shore is flat, forming a sandy or gravelly beach, over which a good road has been formed. The antiquary, however, will be diverted from this by a part of a roman road, appearing upon the r. and extending from Segontium, to the strong post of *Dinas Dinlle.* This includes the top of a large mount, apparently artificially formed, upon the verge of an extensive marsh near the shore. Upon the summit is a large area, surrounded by a vast rampart of earth; within this space, the remains of buildings, of an oblong form are discernable. One part is defended by a deep foss, with 2 lofty ramparts. "To this great centre," says the rev. R. Farrington, "correspond several other forts, which lie in various directions. The most considerable on the E. are *Dinorddwig,* in the parish of *Llanddiniolen* still entire, strengthened with a double ditch and rampart, and *Yr hen Gastel* the old castle, near the brook Carrog, is a small entrenchment, with a single rampart, 50 paces long; and *Dinas Corfan,* near Pont Newydd, has merely the name remaining. They are both in the parish of *Llanwnda*; about 3m. towards the S. one of the most rocky is, *Craig y Dinas,* on the river Llyfni, distant 1½m. This is a circular encampment, about 100 paces in diameter, very steep towards the river, and on every side except the W. The ramparts with a treble ditch, are of loose stones, exceedingly strong, and not to be taken out, without great force. The entrance is towards the N. This fort is about 1m. S-W. of the great road, that leads from Caernarvon to Pwllheli, ¼m. from *Lleiar,* the ancient seat of the Twisletons. Farther on, at the foot of Llanhaiarn mountain, and not far from the place where the parish joins, upon Llan Gybi, there is a small fort at the top of a high rock called Caer. There are other smaller forts interspersed about the country. These were either the residences of generals, as *Gaslys*, in the parish of Llanwnda, or places of observation as *Dinas y Prif*, in the same parish, where there is a deep ditch and entrance looking towards the principal fort Dinas Dinlle.

In a salt mash opposite Caernarvon castle, grows the Plantago maritima, P. coronopus, Triglochin maritimum, Samolus valerandi, Glaux maritima, Euphorbia portlandica, &c. Arenaria marina; on dry banks near the Castle, Carduus tenuiflorus; among the bushes on the rocks near, Polypodium aculeatum. On the shore near Llan vaglan, Erodium maritimum, Chenopodium maritimum, and Silene maritima; in a cornfield, Silene anglica. On walls upon the coast, near Llanfaglan church, Erodium maritimum; between Caernarvon and Llanfaglan church, Glaucium luteum; on Rhuddgaer warren, nearly opposite the town of Caernarvon, Sedum sexangulare. Near Caernarvon, in swampy meadows grow, Anagallis tenella, Spergula nodosa, Ranunculas lingua, Scutellaria minor, Epipactis palustris; in hedges near the coast, Sedum telephium; sandy sea coast, Euphorbia portlandica; on sandy barren places, Tormentilla reptans; near Rhuddgaer warren, in shallow streams, Ranunculus hederaceous, in corn-fields, Stachys arvensis; in old pastures, Neottia spiralis; in the rivers, Zannichellia palustris; in lanes, Polypodium filix fœmina; among bushes of the rock Tuthill' behind the Hotel, Sedum telephium, Rosa spinosissima, upon the top of Tuthill, Astragalus hypoglottis; about the sides of ponds, Lysimachia vulgaris; near Trefarthen, about half way between Tal y Voel and Moel y don ferries, Pulmonaria maritima; among the sand on the coast to Mol y don, Salsola kali; in uncultivated places between Caernarvon and Moel y don, Orobanche major. On the side of Llyn Cwellyn, on the way to Beddgelart, Silene anglica. On the road side to Bangor, Ribes uva-crispa; in hedges plentifully, Rosa spinosissima; in a hedge near the Menai, between Caermarthen and Llanfair Iscaer, Hypericum androsæmum; towards Llanberis, in bogs, Hypericum elodes on heaths and thickets in exposed situations, H. pulchrum; upon heaths, plentifully, Polypodium oreopteris. Upon the side of Llyn Cwellyn, on the road to Beddgelart, Silene maritima. In various parts of the county of Caernarvon, in peat bogs, Vacinium oxycocus: among the mountains, Rubus chamæmorus, in dry places, Lycopodium clavatum, L. alpinum; upon rocks, Silene acaulis, Hieracium murorum, Serratula alpina, Saxifraga hypnoides, Sedum anglicum; upon old walls and moist rocks, Cotyledon umbilicus.

The ROMAN ROAD from *Dinas Dinlle* to *Segontium*, and from thence to *Dinas Dinarddwig*, is in some places visible. Segontium received it's name from the river Seiont, which runs from the lower lake at Llanberis, passes under the walls, and discharges itself into the Menai, near the castle of Caernarvon. It has been of an oblong shape and formerly occupied about 6 acres of ground. It is now divided into 2 parts by the road which leads to Beddgelart. Not far hence is the ancient fort which belonged to it; this is also of an oblong figure, and contains about an acre of ground. The walls are at present about 11 feet high and 6 in thickness, and at each corner there has been a tower. The Romans formed their walls by first placing the stones one upon another, generally in 2 courses, the one regular, and the other in a zigzag form, and then poured boiling mortar upon them, which insinuated itself into the many openings and hollows of the work, and thereby, from it's strength bound the irregular pieces of stone into a firm and solid wall. The mortar used in these walls has acquired from time almost the hardness of stone. Along the walls are three parallel rows of circular holes, each nearly three inches in diameter, which pass through the whole thickness; and at the end are others similar. There has been much learned conjecture as to the design of these holes, some have supposed them to have been used for discharging arrows through, at the enemy, others that they have been left to admit air, in order to harden the liquid cement which was poured in. The Rev. W. Bingley conjectures that they were made for the purpose of placing in them poles to support the scaffolding used in constructing the walls. "Upon any of the eminences in the neighbourhood of Caernarvon, we have a complete view of Anglesea, whence may be counted 31 mountains ranged in front. This natural barrier admits but of five narrow and dangerous passes, guarded by 5 castles; *Diganwy*, at the opening of the Conwy, which leads to Sychnant, at the foot of Pen Maen Mawr; *Caer-rhun* or Bwlch y Mau Fean, enters Aber; *Dol y Felen*, at Nant Frangon, opens at Llandegai; *Dol Badern*, at Nant Berris; and *Cidwm*, at Nant tal y Llyn, between Moel Elian and Myneth Vawr."—Hutton.

Land in the immediate vicinity of Caernarvon lets very high; some grass fields for not less than 5*l*. an acre. The average of arable, however, does not exceed 12*s* or 15*s*. and some is as low as 2*s* 6*d*. an acre. Tithes run very high, and are commonly let by auction. The consequence of this is obvious; it sets at variance the clergyman and his parishioner, parties who should be the most affectionately united. If tythes were valued, and a corn rent fixed in lieu of them, religion would gain much, and the clergy lose nothing except trouble.

From Caernarvon may be made a long and INTERESTING DIGRESSION, including some of the most striking scenery in N. Wales, by way of the beautiful lake called *Llyn Cywellyn*, under the foot of Snowdon to BEDDGELART, thence along the alpine road to CAPEL CURIG, and return to CAERNARVON, by Llanberis Lakes and Dolbadern Castle. In setting out, the vale of Bettws or *Nant y Bettws* contains but few things worth noticing, except to the mineralogist and botanist. Bettws parish church or chapel, stands at the lower end of the vale, at the foot of that extensive and high hill called *Moel Elian*. It is dedicated to the same *St. Garmon* who effected, with his fellow saint *Lupus*, the *Hallelujah* victory near Mold, in Flintshire. The name *Bettws* is probably from Bedw, birch, such places being planted and sheltered by birch-trees, indicates low, retired, and warm places. At the lower end of *Cywellyn Lake*, on the s. side, is a hanging precipice jetting out of the higher rock called *Castell Cidwm* or Cidwm's castle, said to have been the fortress to this mountainous passage. Over a tongue of rising ground, is a farm called *Drws y Coed*, the property of *Thomas Asheton Smith*, esq., where, about 1768, was a great copper-mine, in which a Chester company were concerned, but it proved an unprofitable undertaking. To the w. of this lake are two other pools, called *Llynniau Nantle*, from which Wilson made a fine picture of Snowdon, which was engraved by Woollet. Not far distant from the lake Cywellyn, on the right of the road, is a small lake called *Llyn y dywarchen*, or the lake of the sod, where a floating island, similar to one described by Giraldus, still retains it's miraculous appearance. Pursuing the same road, which is now well improved as far as Pont Aberglaslyn, we meet with *Llyn y Gader*, and passing several extensive mountain farms on the r. and l., about 4 miles from Cywellyn bridge, we arrive at the village of BEDDGELART. The road all the way from Caernarvon to Aberglaslyn, runs upon plain even ground. Yet tho' the farms are situated thus low, the farmers raise little corn. A few patches of oats is the principal part of their corn produce; these are sown in April or May, and the fogs prevent their ripening. It is in this manner that they set at defiance their country proverb, "Cyntaff ei og, cyntaf ei grymman;" (i.e. the first his harrow, the first his sickle.) Wheat and barley are never or but rarely sown, tho' the soil is excellent, of a sufficient depth, and fit for any grain, and tho' sea-sand or lime can be procured at a moderate expense. "From the beautifully retired village of BEDDGELART," says sir Richard Hoare, "I would visit the prophetic hill of *Dinas Emrys*, and passing near the fine lakes of *Llyn y Dinas*, and *Gwynedd*, pursue the alpine road to CAPEL CURIG; whence the highest point of Snowdon appears very conspicuous, and to greater advantage than from any other spot. From Capel Curig, I would return to CAERNARVON by *Llanberis lakes*, and *Dolbadern castle*; and I am sure every tourist will pardon me for having recommended so long and arduous a digression; for by encircling Snowdon, he will have had an opportunity of examining it's sublime and majestic features in the most advantageous point of view."—Giraldus, with Annotations, ii, 389.

Mr. Skrine made an excursion from Caernarvon, to explore the long neck of land, which forms the extreme point of it's county, and constitutes one horn of the great bay of Cardigan, called the hundred or promontory of Llyn. In this steril and thinly inhabited track, independent of the distant views, he met with little to recompense the toil of the excursion. The principal places he visited, or which are to be found, were the poor towns of PWLLHELI, CRICCIETH and the wretched village of PENMORFA. Returning to Caernarvon, his next object was to explore the wonders of SNOWDON; but storms, peculiar to this uncertain climate, greatly frustrated his design. Twice he attempted, in vain, to reach the lake Llanberis, and was obliged to content himself with the direct pass to BEDDGELART; entering the great defile of the mountains, soon came in sight of the cataract *Ys-Gwyrfa*, and passed, in silent amazement, under the vast mountains of *Moel-Elian*, *Castel Cidwm*, and *Moel Mynydd Mawr*, the latter of which rose immediately from *Cywellyn lake*, near the extremity of which the valley opened, and *y Wyddfa*, the lofty peak of Snowdon, towered, in the pride of superiority. A misty sky, and a tempestuous day again prevented mr. Skrine from attempting to ascend the british alps.

The road from Caernarvon to LLANBERIS is mostly rugged and unpleasant, lying, for half the way, over a flat and barren country. But having passed the first or lower lake, *Nant Llanberis* presents some truly grand scenery. The bold and prominent rocks which ascend almost immediately from the edges of the lake, and tower into the sky, cast a pleasing gloom upon the landscape. The more distant mountains of the vale, embosoming the moss grown village, with the meadowy flat around it; are seen retiring in lines crossing each other behind, in the most picturesque manner, while the intermediate space between the village is filled up with a small lake, in which the mountains which bound it contrast their sombre hue, and render the scene most interesting. 2½m. to Pont Rûg; 1½ on the r. Llanrûg; 2, end of the lower lake; 2, DOLBADERN CASTLE; 2, Llanberis.

Two m. on the road to BEDDGELART is a house called *Glangwna*, which mr. Bingley thought one of the most charming retreats in the principality. It is so sequestered as scarcely to be seen from the road. It was lately the seat of the rev. — Roberts, archdeacon of Merioneth, now the property of *Thomas Lloyd*, esq., of Shrewsbury. Several roman coins, old swords, &c., were found here, from which circumstance it is conjectured that the Romans, while at Segontium, might have retreated hither on some emergency. Few travellers have been so much struck with this place, as mr. Bingley, but few have passed the seat of sir *Robert Williams* at *Nant*, without exclamations of surprise in finding so comfortable a residence in a vale so entirely encircled by apparently inaccessible mountains. It is the most complete alpine retreat we have yet discovered. This place consists of a verdant lawn, from which ascend on all sides abrupt and towering precipices. *Plas Tirion* is another mansion in the parish of Llanrug, the property of *John Rowlands*, of Crûg, esq. There are several slate-quarries on *Glyn Rhanwy* farm, and *Cefn du hill*, in this neighbourhood. The slate is brought down in boats to the lower end of Llanberis lake, and thence carried in carts to Caernarvon. The number of the poor in this parish is very inconsiderable, not more than 6 or 8. There is no workhouse. The poor-rates do not exceed 1*s* 6*d*. in the pound. There is a day and sunday school, supported by the contributions of the parishioners, the number of children is from 40 to 50. At about 4m. distance, occurs, in front, a view of *Nant Gwyrfai* (the vale of fresh water). A range of sloping rocks forms the middle distance. The towering rock of Mynydd Mawr rises behind, on the right. Opposite, is the smooth and verdant mountain of *Moel Elian*, the frosty hill). Mr. Bingley ascended this hill without much difficulty, and found the prospect from the top surpass his expectations. The rival mountains appeared quite near, and beyond them the whole remaining extent of the promontory of Llyn, as far as Aberdaron. Part of Cywellyn pool is seen just below, from the edge of which the immense Mynydd Mawr rears his rugged sides. Beyond, one of the Nantlle pools and Llyn Cwm Ffynnon. Southwards is a long range of mountain summits and hollows. At some distance the yellow sands of Traeth Mawr. The distant mountains of Merionethshire, close the scene. On the S-E. is a dreary vale, containing a small pool. Beyond, Snowdon is easily distinguished. Part of the vale and lakes of Llanberis, with Dolbadern castle may be descried. Mr. Bingley descended to the road not far from the romantic little village of *Bettws* or *Bettws Garmon*, so called from it's church being dedicated to *St. Germanus*, who led the Britons to the famous "Allelulia" victory, obtained over the Saxons, at *Maes Garmon*, near Mold. About ½m. beyond, is a beautiful little cascade and bridge, at a place called *Nant Mill*. But the majestic Mountain of *Mynydd Mawr*, and the lofty *Moel Elian* on the left, tower so much above it as to make it appear diminutive. Beyond the mill, Snowdon is seen on the left, rearing his pointed summit. The pool called *Llyn Cywellyn*, 1½m. in extent is on the r. of the road. The scenery at this lake is most perfect: never was a crystal mirror and stupendous naked rocks more finely contrasted. Snowdon, on the l. in this approach to Beddgelart loses much of his grandeur and scarcely appears like himself. From a farm in *Cwm Delhi* on the l. of the road, his front is infinitely more imposing. On it's farther edge, and just under Mynydd Mawr, is *Castell Cidwm*, i.e. Cidwm's Fort, a high and steep rock, on the summit of which it is said was once a fortification, as a guard to the entrance of Snowdon. Among the mountains on the r. is a small pool called *Llyn y dwarchen*, (the lake of the sod,) on which is a floating island, 8 or 9 yards in length, having a small willow tree growing upon it. It sometimes remains near the side, for a considerable time, and then is wafted to other parts of the lake. DISTANCES. Half a m. to Segontium and Llanbeblig; 3½, Pont curnant; 1, Bettws garmon; 1¼, on the left *Plâs y Nant*, a house belonging to sir Robert Williams, bart., and on the r. a small cascade at Nant Mill; ¾, Llyn Cywellyn; Snowdon on the l., John Morton, guide, at a small public-house upon the banks of Llyn cywellyn. Llyn y Dywarchen (the lake of the sod) lies to the r. soon after Llyn cywellyn is passed; 5, Beddgelart.

The road TO BANGOR is one of the finest in the kingdom. The views, in every direction are diversified and picturesque. To the r. is Snowdonia and it's concomitants; among which *Carnedd Llewellyn* and *Penmaen Mawr* tower in considerable majesty. The former is only 16 yards lower than Snowdon. On the l. the Anglesea shore, with it's numerous inclosures, and rich plantations, intermingled with the seats of *Plas Coch*, PLAS NEWYDD, and *Plas Larnidan*; and the transparent Menai, opening with all the grandeur of an american river, till hid by the thick woods of *Vaenol*. The road gradually diverging from the banks of the Menai, an eminence occurs, whence is seen the city of Bangor, distant about 1m. under a rocky hill, watered by a small stream.

From Caernarvon, mr. Gilpin passed TO BANGOR, along the banks of the Menai, which he describes as beautiful, particularly about lord Uxbridge's seat at Plas Newydd. *Llanfair Iscaer*, 2½m. *Plas Llanfair*, ½m. Moel y don ferry, 1¼m. Nearly 2m. further on the l. is Vaenol house, delightfully situated in a noble grove of oaks, the residence of *Thomas Asheton Smith*, esq. (Near Vaenol is a serpentine ravine of rather more than a mile, extending in a direction from the sea to the mountains, called *Nant y Garth*.) 1m. beyond is a road to the l. to *Llandysilio*, and Bangor ferry, 1m. and another to the r. to BANGOR, 2m.

The road TO LLANLLYFNI skirts the coast, presenting an uninterrupted view of the sea, the mountains called the *Rivals*, and the turrets of Caernarvon Castle fading away in the distance. The mountain *Cilgwin* shutting up the scene to the l.

In passing into the isle of Anglesea, mr. Aikin and his companions walked along the beautiful shores of the Menai, which winds in an easy manner through it's wooded banks, like a large river, for 4m., to *Moel-y-don Ferry*. Their entrance into Anglesea is thus described. "We passed into the island under the shady groves of PLAS-NEWYDD, *Plas-Gwyn*, *Plas-Llanidan*, and *Plas-Coch*, 4 large mansions, the first of which is the residence of lord Uxbridge. The county of Anglesea has a very different appearance from that of the opposite coast of Caernarvon. It is in general flat, with some hills rising here and there, but of inconsiderable height; the land is, for the most part, enclosed, and well covered with grass and corn; the soil is but shallow, and lime appears to be the general manure: indeed, it may be made an universal observation with regard to North Wales, that wherever lime is to be had, the produce both of corn and grass is very abundant. The parts adjacent to the Menai are finely wooded, but the trees commonly shrink from the s-w., and many of them are entirely blighted from that quarter. The interior of the island is more naked, but raises much corn, and many cattle and sheep. After walking a few m. to the N-W., we turned round to enjoy a splendid view of the grand chain of the Caernarvonshire mountains, which we had just quitted. They extend across the county from Penmaen-mawr, to Traeth-mawr, in one continued chain, whose outline is varied at irregular intervals by conic peaks, towering above the rest; those gradually rise to the summit of Snowdon, and again as gradually decline, till they terminate altogether in the northern horn of Caerdigan bay. As we recede from this noble chain of mountains, the connecting branches are lost, and only the insulated peaks appear in the horizon. *Anglesea* is so much a thoroughfare from Ireland, and has so much business of it's own, that the roads are in general very good, and, what is unusual in Wales, the traveller often meets with direction-posts in the divisions of the road. The face of the island is but little interesting to the traveller, tho' it affords a rich harvest to the mineralogist. We passed through the villages of *Ceint* and *Llangefni*, (the latter was founded by Cyngar,) and arrived in the evening at LLANERCHYMEDD."

To Anglesea, there is a ferry-boat over the Menai, (the narrow water) every day, when the weather will permit. The boat always goes at high water, and, when ready to set out, one of the men blows a horn in Caernarvon, to collect the passengers. The landing-place is at *Tal y Foel Fre* (the end of the hill). In an excursion to Anglesea, mr. Bingley was prevented from going round the island by Newborough, Aberffraw, and Holyhead, by the sea having burst a bank near Aberffraw, and covered 1000 acres. He therefore botanised along the Anglesea coast, as far as Moel-y-don ferry, and then took the road leading to Holyhead by Gwyndy. "From this coast," says this accomplished and intelligent traveller, "the town of Caernarvon, with the straits of Menai in front, and the high grand mountains in the back ground, were strikingly beautiful. The scenery altogether, if possible, exceeded in elegance and majesty what I had before so much admired between Bangor and Caernarvon. Snowdon was perfectly unclouded, and his red sides, brightened by the sun, were seen gradually sloping, till they ended in a point far above the tops of the adjoining mountains, each of which had it's beauty in the disposition of it's lights and shades, it's prominences and hollows."

From Caernarvon, mr. Pennant crossed the Menai to *Tal y Foel*, in Anglesea; and thence to *Newborough*, or more properly *Rhos-vair*, 3m. from the shore, a place once the manor of one of the welsh princes. It now subsists by a manufacture of mats and ropes, made of sea-reed grass. *John Morgan*, an old blind musician, resided at this place, who alone, it is said, preserved the ancient instrument called the *Crwth* in use. It is believed to be the original of our present violin. The tone of the Crwth is a mellow tenor, very soft and agreeable. On the demise of the Crwth, the violin made it's way into Wales, and is frequently seen, but it is not listened to with the same enthusiasm as the harp. If the first rate performer of the present day, were to be surrounded by an audience of Snowdon mountaineers, a *Telynor* passing by, would cause him to be deserted, such charms lie hid in every vibration of a string touched by him. At *Vrondeg* in this neighbourhood is an inscribed stone, mentioned by Rowlands. *Llanddwyn* parish extends below into the sea, and terminates in a narrow peninsula; almost entirely covered with sand hills. Upon the peninsula are the ruins of the church; and near it the remains of the prebendal house. Plants near this place; Ruppia maritima, in ditches; Silene maritima, and Arenaria peploides, near the rocks; Arenaria tenufolia, among the sand upon the island; Crambe maritima, sandy coast, between Llanddwyn and Rhuddgaer; Anthyllis vulneraria, var. scarlet petals, upon the sand banks; Erigeron acre, between here and Rhuddgaer; Inula crithmoides, salt marshes. From Newborough, mr. Pennant made an excursion to *Aberffraw*, 7m. to the N. He crossed, at low water, the arm of the sea called *Malltraeth;* and rode by the church of *Llan-Cadwaladr*, said to have been founded by Cadwalader, last king of the Britons. A mile or two farther reached the site of the princely residence called Aberfraw, now reduced to a few poor houses, seated upon the river Ffraw, near a small bay. Near this palace have frequently been found the Glen Naidr or Druid glass rings. Mr. Pennant thinks that this ring, relating to which much vulgar superstition exists, is nothing more than a bead of common glass which the druids pretended to use as a charm. From Newborough mr. Pennant also visited Llanlidan.

To Holyhead, on the great road, proceed on the e. banks of the Menai strait, to *Llanfair iscaer*, 3 miles; (on the l. pass *Plas Llanfair*, mrs. Vickars: 1½m. further is Moel y don Ferry with *Llanedwen* on the opposite side. 2m. beyond leave *Vainol* on the l.) For the remainder of the road see Bangor, and Gwyndy.

To Capel Curig, 22m.; 5½ to *Llanddeiniolen;* near this place is an ancient fort called *Dinas Dinorddwig;* 7½, lord Penrhyn's *slate quarries;* the romantic vale of *Nant Frangon;* 4½. *Llyn Ogwen;* 3½ Capel Curig. The usual route is through Bangor to Conwy, which is circuitous.

To Snowdon. Those travellers who consult their ease and safety, may ascend this mountain from a cottage bearing the same name and situated on the l. of the road from Caernarvon to Beddgelart, about 3 miles from the latter place. A steep down extends nearly to the summit, accessible to welsh ponies. The more hardy pedestrian, who would become acquainted with the more rugged features of the sovereign, should ascend his bold front from a small farmhouse in *Cwm Delhi*, 5 m. from Capel Curig; which see.

EXCURSIONS
made by the Rev. W. Bingley.

1. To the Village and Lakes of Llanberis, 10 miles. Carriages can proceed only to Cwm y clo; thence by a boat to be previously bespoke. Dolbadern castle; cataract of Caunant Mawr; on the upper lake a Coppermine; opposite the village, Glyder Vawr and Glyder Bach; summit of Snowdon, 4½ miles from Dolbadern castle. The excursion would be more complete from Llanberis through the astonishing pass of Cwm Glâs into the beautiful vale of Nant Hwynan, to Beddgelart, 30 miles distant; and back over Snowdon.

2. To the summit of Snowdon by Dolbadern castle, distant 12 miles. There is a track somewhat nearer by Llyn Cywellyn in the road to Beddgelart.

3. From Caernarvon to Llanrwst returning by the vale of Ffestiniog, Tanybwlch, and Beddgelart. By Llanberis or Nant Frangon, to Capel curig, where is a good inn; Dolwddelan castle, 3 miles out of the road to Llanrwst; Rhaiadr y Wenol; Pont y Pair, near Bettws y Coed; Gwydir; Llanrwst bridge; Eagles Inn. Return by Bettws; falls of Penmachno, 8 miles from Llanrwst, to Penmachno; 8 to Ffestiniog: cataracts of the Cynfael, Tanybwlch; to Pont Aberglâsllyn 8 miles, 1½ miles further is Beddgelart; 4 to Llyn Cywellyn; 2 to Bettws Garmon; 5 to Caernarvon.

4. To the Pools called Llyniau Nantlle, and Slate Quarries near Llanllyfni. On horseback or on foot, 23 miles in the whole.

5. Upon the Water to the adjacent parts of Anglesea, and Priestholme island. A small decked cutter, to hold 10 or 12 persons may be had at the Hotel; charge with two men, a guinea a day.

6. To Holyhead, the Copper-mines, and Beaumaris, in the whole 90 miles. Cross the Menai at Moel y Don ferry, 5 miles; 1 mile further Plas Newydd; 2 miles to Llandaniel; 3 to Llanfihangel; 3½ to Llangefni; 5¾ to Gwyndy; 3½ miles to Bodedern; 1¼ to Llanynghenedl; 3¼ Holyhead island; 3¾ to Holyhead. From Holyhead to Amlwch, 20m. the inn only tolerable. From Amlwch to Beaumaris, 20 m. 6 m. from Amlwch, pass the extremity of Dulas bay; 6 m. further, pass Red Wharf bay; 1 m. *Pentraeth*, a picturesque village, a view of which is given by Grose: near this place is *Plâs gwynn*. In returning to Caernarvon cross the Menai at Bangor-ferry.

For Excursions to Snowdon, see Snowdon.

To Dolbadern Castle, on the commencement of an Excursion into Snowdonia, 6 miles, Evans.
— Bangor, 9 miles, Evans; Gilpin.
— Llanllyfni, 9 miles, Warner's 2d. Walk.
— and from Dolbadern Castle, 12 miles.
— Newborough, 5 miles, thence to Llanlidan, 6 miles, Pennant.
— Beddgellart, 12 miles, Bingley.
— Moel y don Ferry, 4 miles, Aikin.
— Dinas Dindle, 6 miles; Bangor 9 miles; Bryn Gwyn, in Anglesea. 2 miles; back to Bangor, Hutton.
— Pwllheli, 22 miles.

CAERNARVONSHIRE, once formed part of the region possessed by the people called Ordovices; and after their reduction by the romans the country assumed the name of Venedotia. Under the territorial power of Roderick the great, it subsequently received the appellation of Gwynedd. This district was also called Arfon, from it's situation opposite to Môn or Mona (Anglesea). This portion of the country is interesting from it's natural productions and variety of scenery, but still more from the history of it's political events. It was in this country that the ancient inhabitants withstood the power of unsatiated ambition, long and desperately contested; the refuge of independency and residence of freedom, this county opposed with firmness the successive attacks of Roman, British, Saxon, Norman and English usurpation. It must be allowed, notwithstanding, that our establishment under one monarch has contributed to diffuse universal happiness; we may say with Vaughan of Hengwrt "that they were conquered to their gain, and undone to their advantage." This county is bounded on the east by Denbighshire, from which it is divided by the Conwy; the *Glas-llyn* river separates it from part of Merioneth; the Menai straits from Anglesea; and the residue is bounded by the sea. It's figure is very irregular, a great peninsulated point running out from it to the s-w. From the extremity of this point, the length is 45m. the breadth exceedingly various; the circumference is 150. It contains, from a late survey, 300,000 acres of land, of which 160,000 only are in a state of cultivation; one city (Bangor), one county town (Caernarvon), 10 hundreds, 5 market towns, 71 parishes, 85[illegible]3 houses, 41,521 inhabitants, sends one member to parliament for the town, and another for the county. It is in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of Bangor, and in the N. Wales circuit. This county is the most rugged and truly alpine district in Wales. It's central part is entirely occupied by Snowdon and concomitant range, extending from near Conwy in the N.E to the shore that bounds *Perthorian road*, including the *Rhifel ridges*. Amid these are very deep passes and cwms, forming narrow vallies, through which numerous streams, issuing from various lakes, rush in some places with impetuous violence over their rugged beds. The woods which once clothed this tract are no more. Cattle, sheep, and some goats almost make up the brief list of it's rural riches. These are fed during the summer upon the sides of the mountains, and tended by their owners, who reside during that season in temporary huts, and make butter and cheese. The vales produce a little meadow-grass for hay, which is collected with a kind of sledge, the uneven surface of the ground not allowing the use of wheel carriages. The inhabitants live in a state of the utmost simplicity, and manufacture their clothes from their own flocks. A liltle oatmeal added to the produce of their dairies constitutes their food. The prospects around are rude and savage in the highest degree, but contain also a considerable mixture of beauty, when the vales are sufficiently wide to admit of the varieties of wood, water and meadow. In some of the lakes are found the char and gwiniad. Foxes are the principal wild animals. Many rare plants occur in this county which will be particularised in describing the places or roads where they occur. Coppermines have been wrought in various parts of these mountains, and other places in the county afford lead, and quarries of stone. The vale of Conwy is a tract equally romantic and beautiful. It affords rich pasturage, cornfields, and groves; forming a pleasing contrast to the region of SNOWDON, which frowns over it. The rest of Caernarvonshire lies along it's extensive sea-coast, which may be traced in the following order. The promontory of LLANDUDNO, or the great Orme's Head, belonging to this county, tho' across the Conwy, is a fine sheep walk, ending in a steep precipice over the sea, the haunt of various sea-fowl in the breeding season, and inhabited by the peregrine falcon. At the mouth of the river CONWY is the town of that name; beyond this is the once tremendous precipice of PENMAENMAWR, overhanging the sea, now crossed by a good road. The small city of BANGOR, on the *Menai* strait, separating this county from Anglesey, next succeeds; and not far from it, on the same strait CAERNARVON. Nothing remarkable occurs on the coast till it's southern extremity in the peninsulated hundred of *Llyn*. This is generally flat, tho' sprinkled with rocky hills. It's chief produce are oats, barley, and black cattle, of which vast numbers are annually exported. Quantities of fish, especially herrings, are caught round the shore; and lobsters abound upon it. Many sharp points of land run into the sea, forming bays between. Off the most w. point lies the small town of BARDSLEY. The principal town at this end of the county is PWLLHELI. The numerous herds of *Goats* which frequented the rocky districts of Caernarvonshire are now nearly extinct. They were highly detrimental to the modern improvements in planting, as they ate off the bark and leading branches of young trees. The Myrica gale grows abundantly upon the moors of Caernarvonshire. There are many profitable orchards and gardens abounding with wall-fruit in the vales, but in the greater part of Caernarvonshire all attempts to introdce them have proved abortive.

* * *

From Pont y pridd, 7 miles, Barber; Skrine.
—— Caerdiff, 7 miles, Malkin; Manby.
—— Myrthyr Tydfiil, 17 miles, Evans.
—— Newport, Mon. 12¼ miles, Wyndham; Warner.

CAERPHILLY in Glamorganshire, is a neat small town, containing 70 houses and 200 inhabitants. It is situated in a broad valley, and surrounded by barren and dark mountains. The chief support of the inhabitants arises from the manufacture of blankets and stockings.

The Castle occupies the centre of a small plain, and presents the idea of a ruined town. It is by far the largest ruin in Britain. The high outer rampart, with it's massive abutments and frequent towers, still in a great measure entire, conveys at once a clear impression of the great extent of the fortress. "In entering on an examination of the ruin," says mr. Barber, "we passed the barbican, now built up into habitations; and, proceeding between 2 dilapidated towers, entered the great area of the castle. A range of building, beneath the rampart on our r. once formed the barracks of the garrison. We then advanced to that pile of superior building, i. e. of citadel, hall, chapel, state, and other apartments, which is generally considered as the castle, in distinction from the encircling area and it's wall. Clambering over the fragments of another draw-bridge and it's defending towers, we entered the first court, which appears to have comprised the citadel. Thence we passed through a large gateway, with several groves for portcullises, to the principal court of the castle. The area of this court is 70 yards by 40. On the s. side is that princely apartment, by some considered the hall, and by others the chapel. But which ever it may have been, vestiges of much original beauty appear in the elegant outline of it's 4 large windows; the grand proportions of the chimney-piece, and the light triplet pillars, with arches, which go round the room. The appearance of mortice-holes in the walls for the ends of beams, at the height of about the middle of the windows, led Camden to suppose that the ceiling was projected thence, and that an apartment above was lighted by the upper portion of the windows; but surely at a time when symmetry in building was so well cultivated, and where it appears to have been so successfully applied, such a ridiculous contrivance could not have taken place: more probably from those mortices a support was derived for a lofty arched roof, or a gallery. The external staircase-entrance to the hall spoken of by Camden, "the roof whereof is vaulted and supported by 20 arches," is now rendered nearly impassable by rubbish. Eastward of the hall, is a leaning tower. This bulky fragment of the ruin is between 70 and 80 feet in height, and of a prodigious thickness. It hangs nearly 11 feet out of the perpendicular, and is only held together by the strength of it's cement. It has stood in this position for many centuries. The cause must have arisen from a local failure in the foundation, or from the perforation of a mine. A remarkable effect is said to be produced by laying flat upon the back, close to the base, on looking up. Near this part of the ruin a place is shewn called the mint, with the remains of two furnaces for melting metal. From this chamber we ascended a spiral stair-case to the corridor, still in very good preservation; which lighted by small windows, and passing round the principal court, formed a communication with the different apartments. The external view of the western entrance of the ruin, with it's ponderous circular towers venerably shaded with ivy, is remarkably striking; and with the remains of it's drawbridge and defending outwork, may be considered as the most entire part of the ruin. An artificial mound some distance off, but within the works of the castle, was most likely used for exploratory purposes. From the great plan of this castle, and there being no direct evidence to the contrary, it's foundation has been attributed to the Romans; but it sufficiently appears, that no considerable part of the present fortress was built by them, as the predatory army of Rhys Fycan took and rased Caerphilly castle in 1221. The hon. Daines Barrington, attributes the present erection to Edward 1. Sir Richard Hoare thinks that it was built by the Clare family, and that it was afterwards enlarged and fitted up in the magnificent style now pourtrayed to us, by the Despencers. See this opinion elaborately supported in his splendid edition of Giraldus, vol. ii, p. 371, &c. The first mention of this castle in the Welsh Chronicle is in the year 1215. In 1217 it was committed by Reginald de Braose to the custody of Rhys Fychan, who levelled it to the ground. Between the years 1221 and 1223, it was again fortified with the consent of prince Llewelyn by John de Braose. In 1400 Owen Glendowr had possession of it: (see also conjectures on the origin of this castle in Malkin, vol. i, page 231 to 244) The following apostrophe in the person of Time may appropriately have a place here.

"My name is *Time!*—
Time the destroyer! yes, one frown from me
rifled yon Tower; yet, ere the ruin fell,
I paused! and left it hanging as thou see'st,
to puzzle reasoning reptiles like thyself.
Once more this venerable victim view,
stupendous Gelhi! crumbling into dust!
Who reared this mighty fabric? prythee ask
the sculptur'd stone or legendary tale.
Yet these are languid efforts of my arm:
where are the boasted Babylonish walls,
Palmira's temple, Balbec's gorgeous domes?
Egypt's proud pyramids, when I command,
stoop to their base; the pillars of the earth
shall shake; the sun and all the host of heaven
reel from their spheres; and nature breathe her
last.
And yet, oh! horror! 'tis decreed by fate
That *I* must fall; 't is registered in Heaven
that *Time shall be no more.* Absorbed and lost
in that wide vortex which I dread to name,
eternity; a sea without a shore!
Tremble not mortal at the vast abyss!
by me befriended fear not thou my foe!
My death to thee is life, immortal life;
joy without measure, and glory without end!"

Caerphilly has lately increased from an obscure village to a well-built little town; and the respectable appearance of it's 2 inns may, in a great measure be dated from the great increase of the visitants to the castle.

Mr. Wyndham remarks that there is a striking transition in the language of Caerphilly, when compared with that of Monmouth, at only 2 miles distance. The buildings, manners, dress, and language of the former are strictly welsh; but adds, that "the welsh language is sensibly declining in every place where the connection with England is easy; and possibly, within a century, a traveller may meet with as much difficulty, in his researches after the remains of the welsh language, along the coasts and marches of Wales, as mr. Barrington did in his tour through Cornwall, in pursuit of the cornish, where he found but one old woman, nearly 90 years of age, who could speak it, and but 2 other old women, who could understand her. About a mile to the s-e. of Caerphilly is *Van*, an ancient house in a ruinous state, formerly a seat of the Lewis's, ancestors of the earl of Plymouth.

On the road to Caerdiff occurs *Thornhill*, an elevation uncommonly grand.

The wide plain of Caerdiff affords, for many miles, gratifying prospects of various cultivation, and several villages, the glaring whitened walls of which abruptly break through their surrounding foliage. The russet hue of an extensive warren, varies the scenery. At the termination of this tract the expansive Severn is descried, in which the two islands of the *steep* and *flat Holmes* are presented. Far distant, the bold hills of Somersetshire form the back ground. Descending from the higher grounds which command the scenery just mentioned, a good road leads to Caerdiff. The episcopal ruins of Llandaff may be seen at a short distance on the right.

Mr. Evans proceeded over a mountainous country to Caerdiff, till he entered upon a road leading through thick woods and steep declivities into the vale he had lately left. He compares the roughness and difficulty of passing this road formed by the land floods, to the appian way.

There is a good road TO PONT Y PRIDD, but in order to gain it, a large part of the way to Caerdiff must be passed. Mr. Wyndham therefore engaged a guide to conduct him over the mountain of *Eglwysilan.* He found the prospects thence very extensive, but the descent to the bridge was disagreeable.

To PONT Y POOL, the road lies over a wild and uninteresting track.

The road TO MERTHYR TYDVIL winds through *Cwm Ystrad,* but mr. Malkin choose the road over *Eglwysilan mountain,* which is a horse-path. *Energlyn* the seat of John Goodrich, esq., is handsomely and well laid out, with woods at the back and sides. The aspect to the S-E. commands a striking view of the plain, hemmed in by mountains, with the august castle of Caerphilly under the eye. Beyond a farm house upon the flat top of the mountain, you have Ystrad vale to the r. while the vale of Taff appears on the l. This district is wild, intermingled with occasional cultivation and beauty. The undulating line of brushwood in the valley, which overhangs the Romney; the mansion of *Llanbradach,* the cottages of the *chapelry* of *Llanvabon* below the mountain on one side, *Cefn Hengoed* on the other, the well-wooded grounds about *Gellygaer* in ront; terminating by the *peaks of Monuchdeny* called the *Breconshire Beacons,* formng part of the chain from Llandilo Vawr o Crickhowel may be instanced. Upon *Cefn Gellygaer* in the way from Caerphilly to *Marchnad y wayn,* mr. Lloyd observed a remarkable monument called *Y naen hir,* a rude squarish stone pillar about 8 feet high, rather inclining. On he side to which it leans is a small enrenchment inclosing about 6 yards, and n the centre a square area. He reads the nscription Trefoiti or Deffroiti, answerng to Dyvrod; latin Dubrotus or perhaps Dubritius, and supposes it a funeral moument. Gough's Camden, iii, 127. About 2 miles from Caerphilly, in this diection, are several tumuli, in which ave been found burnt bones. Descendng the mountain, the road to the l. lies in he vale near Gellygaer, remarkable from he battle which was fought after Fitzammon's conquest. Up a steep ascent, winding round upon a height, is seen a Quaker's burial place. Directly beyond, on the curiously constructed turnpike-road from Merthyr Tydvil to Caerdiff, is a bridge over the Bargoed-Taff river, at it's junction with the Taff. Mr. Malkin being informed that the direct road to Merther Tydvil was nearly a continued range of mountainous and unrelieved barrenness, he took a circuitous route, and bent his steps near the feeder to the canal, towards *New-Bridge.* At the canal aqueduct, an iron-rail way ends, it's length being 10 miles. There are here no less than 18 locks on the canal in the space of one mile. Returning over the aqueduct in the vale of *Cynon,* the r. bank of that river leads to the village of *Aberdare.* This vale is equally secluded; but less wild than Ystradyvodwg. About 2 miles from the aqueduct there is on the l. bank of the Cynon a most luxuriant and majestic grove of oaks; beyond is a picturesque hollow path overshaded with lofty trees. The road then runs beside the Cynon, the bed of which is shallow. Near this place is an alpine bridge. The valley then opens, the track taking a higher level on the mountain's side. But 3m. short of the village is a confined, yet most engagingly romantic and beautiful view. It consists of 3 meadows, surrounded by groves of oaks and firs, which completely shut out the world. It is worth while to climb a hill close by for the sake of viewing the country down the Taff. In these wild districts the face of nature is enchanting but the state of accommodation is miserably poor. The diet of the peasants upon the hills, consists of oatmeal bread, with a relish of miserable cheese, and their beer is worse than none. Their butter and milk are better. Notwithstanding these limitations they are cheerful, affable, and contented. "I did not visit," says mr. Malkin, "either the works of Aberdare or the *Hirwan Furnace* at 4m. to the N. whose columns of smoke, rising from it's station at the black and barren extremity of this alpine vale, obscure and stifle those rural images, produced on the imagination by the sportive creations of nature: such arrangements are every where similar, and as I had to see the most extensive and perfect at Merthyr Tydvil, I was glad to escape from the confusion of anvils, the blast of furnaces and the whirl of wheels." The church of Aberdare is a mean and taste-less appendage. The act for cutting the canal from the village of Aberdare was obtained 33 Geo. 3, and joins the Glamorganshire canal at the fork, made by the junction of the little river Cynon with the river Taffe. It passes through a beautiful country, parallel with the river Cynon to Aberdare, being in length 7½ m.; the first part is level, but 3 m. next to Aberdare, it has a rise of 41 feet The rail-way from Aberdare, which crosses the Cynon, near the village, and joins the Neath canal at Abernant, in length 8½ m. The road to Merthyr Tydvil lies across the mountain which separates it from Aberdare, passing by the Hirwain furnace. From the summit, which is a rugged and toilsome ascent, the town of Merthyr Tydvil is stretched under the eye. The vale is of considerable width, with a sprinkling of successful cultivation; the mountains are bleak, barren, and devoid of wood; overspread with the habitations of masters, agents, engineers and workmen, fixed in the teeth of abundant obstacles. It is seldom that so populous a district and so bare a soil are found together.

To Caerdiff, 8 miles, Barber; Warner; Manby.
— Merthyr Tydvil, 17 miles, Malkin. Distances. Bridgwater's-arms, 3m. Quaker's yard, 5m. 3f. Black-rock, ½m. Merthyr Tydvil, 7m. Back to Caerdiff, Evans.
— Pont y pridd, 7 miles, Wyndham.
— Pont y pool, 10 miles, Skrine.

* * *

From Raglan, 13 miles, Barber.
—— Penhow Castle, 2 miles, Barber.
—— New passage Inn, 6½ miles, Coxe; Warner's 2d. walk; J. W. Manby.
Back from Dinham, 1 mile, Coxe.
From Caldicot Castle, 2 miles, Donovan; Evans; Wyndham; Skrine; Warner.

CAERWENT or Caergwent the city of Gwentland, the Venta Silurum of the Romans, once garrisoned by the 2d Augustine legion, now an inconsiderable village in Monmouthshire, occupies a gently inclining plane in a low situation. It is still partialy environed with the original roman walls. From these and the remains of others, the form of this ancient city may be traced. These fortifications form an oblong parallelogram similar to that of Caerleon, the dimensions of which are 505 yards by 390, with the corners a little rounded; a figure frequent in roman military works, called tertiata castra. All the sides except the southern, were defended by a deep foss. The height of the walls appear to have been from 12 to 24 feet. The thickness at bottom is 12, at the top not less than 9 feet. The facings were formed of squared limestone, but most of them have been taken away; the interior is composed of pebbles and rough stones, imbedded in strong cement called grout-work. The southern wall is nearly entire, and includes 3 pentagonal stone bastions, each displaying 5 faces of an octangular tower. The western wall is nearly 20 feet high, in good preservation. A fragment of the wall, nearly 20 feet in length and 12 high, has fallen unshattered near the southern angle. Some authors have considered the angular bastions as decisively in favour of a norman origin, while others have maintained that the semicircular bastions originate in the saxon era. Some have conjectured that the building of the town took place under the lower roman empire, as flanking prejections, they say, were not in use before that period. Mr. Barber thinks it just to suppose that those which are observable at Caerwent were added after the general embattlement. "Where the facings of the walls have been removed, the peculiarity of roman masonry is sufficiently obvious: the zig-zag or herring-back form is observable; and were there no other vestiges as a clue of enquiry, this mode of building would almost lead to a decision. The Church, with it's high embattled tower, is a conspicuous object from the adjacent parts. It consists of a tower, a nave, and a chancel; and had once 2 aisles. The view from the yard is agreeable. Numerous remains of the Romans have been discovered here, consisting of coins, fragments of columns, statues, sepulchral stones, and tessellated pavements. Mr. Strange has given an account in Archaeologia, vol. 5. p. 58, accompanied with an engraving of a curious *pavement* which he discovered within the walls. This has since been destroyed. A Tasselated or Mosaic Pavement, formerly much admired, is in an orchard behind a farm-house. It is 21½ feet in length and 18 in breadth. The pieces of which the pavement is composed are nearly square, and about the size of a common die. These are of various colours, blue, white, yellow, and red; the first and second are of stone, and the yellow and red of terra cotta. It was probably the floor of the Prætorium. Mr. Wyndham examined this pavement about the year 1768, and says, "the whole composition is so elegant and well executed, that I think it has not been surpassed by any mosaic pavement which has been discovered on this, or even the other side the Alps. In my opinion, it is equal to those beautiful pavements which are preserved in the palace of the king of Naples at Portici. I am strongly inclined to think that it is of the same age of Agricola." In the year 1777, mr. Wyndham again examined this pavement, and says, "The original level was perfectly preserved; it had a border edged with the greek scroll and fret, and scarcely a stone was missing." On the discovery of this pavement, a building was erected to shelter it from the weather, by order of the proprietor, mr. Lewis, of St. Pierre. Afterwards, the occupier wanting a roof to his brew-house, took the liberty of removing that which covered the pavement. In consequence of which depredation, this curiosity became so broken up that a small portion only of the tesseræ remains, and those are so overgrown with grass as scarcely to be distinguished. Mr. Lewis of St. Pierre is no more; what motive may actuate his successor has not been ascertained.

In the grounds belonging to the Rev. mr. Williams, has lately been discovered, under a superficial crust of earth, another tesselated pavement. At the distance of a few yards, the fragment of a noble capital, and shaft of a pillar, seem to indicate the remains of a roman temple or other majestic edifice. The portion of the pillar shaft, a massive fragment, ornamented with foliations, at present is one of the supporters of a wheat stack!

At Caerwent, mr. Barber projected AN EXCURSION, comprising the six castles mentioned by the author of "Secret Memoirs of Monmouthshire," as surrounding the *forest of Wentwood*, namely, Dinham, Penhow, Pencoed, Lanvasches, Llanvair, and Castrogy or Striguil. This forest or rather Chase, was formerly of great extent; it now includes nearly 2170 acres of land, thickly covered with timber-trees and underwood. A house called the Lodge and a few cottages are the only buildings within this district. It is the property of the duke of Beaufort, and was long contended for by his grace's predecessors. In Roger's Secret Memoirs is a circumstantial account of this litigation. A bridle-road, extending to *Shire Newton*, conducts the traveller TO DINHAM.

The road TO CALDECOT CASTLE lies across a fruitful country, pleasingly varied with woods and pastures.

TO PENHOW CASTLE the traveller crosses the small rivulet of *Nedern*, on the western side of Caerwent, and the road conducts him through a tract of fertile country pleasingly diversified. Mr. Warner ascended to this castle from the sign of the Rock and Fountain, near the 8th mile-stone from Newport, up the hill which rises immediately opposite to it. The view from this elevation he mentions as being exceedingly fine. Others have preferred the road which leads from the turnpike opposite to the sign of the Unicorn, tho' rough, narrow and shaded; the opening from which presents a barren aspect, but the distance is diversified by a village, cottages, the Bristol channel, Holmes islands, &c.

Mr Cox rode over corn fields by the side of the E. wall, to *Dinham*; but finding nothing in this excursion that was interesting, he returned to Caerwent; and through the opening of the walls which formed the W. gate, he gently descended to the Nedern brook, which rises near Striguil Castle in the border of Wentwood crossing it over a stone bridge, he followed the course of the *Julia* strata, vestiges of which he discerned, especially at the 6th mile-stone, and in a field close to the road, and near the 4 lanes. The road runs in a valley, forming a narrow pass, once commanded by Penhow Castle. Here he found a quiet and comfortable inn, the sign of the Rock and Fountain, whence he made several excursions.

Quitting the Newport-road at Caerwent, mr. Skrine visited LLANVAIR CASTLE.

To Caerleon 9 miles, Wyndham; Evans.
— Dinham, 1½ mile, Coxe; J. T. Barber returned from Penhow Castle, to Caerwent, 2 miles, thence to Caldecot Castle, 1½ miles.
— Llanvair, 1½ miles, Warner; Skrine.
— Caerleon, after returning from Dinham, along the course of the roman road, which was called

called Julia Strata, by way of Penhow Castle, Malkin
— Penhow Castle 3½ miles, Donovan; Warner's 2d. Walk; J. W. Manby.
— Newport, 11 miles.

* * *

From Mold, 15 miles, Pennant; Warner.
—— Denbigh, 10 miles, Wyndham.

CAERWYS or CAERGWYS, is a small borough-town in Flintshire, formerly a place of great consequence, but according to the returns made to parliament in 1801, contained in 162 houses, and 773 inhabitants. It derives it's name from caer, a fortified city, gwys, summons; it having been a roman station, and seat of judicature. The assize, or great sessions for the county of Flint was held for several centuries at this place, but it's magnificence is now extinct. "Stat magni nominis umbra." The place exhibits a roman plan, the streets crossing each other at right angles; and numerous copper coins of different emperors also were discovered in a field near the town. There also existed an upright stone bearing a latin inscription,
"Hic jacet Mulier Bo . . . Obiit . . . ."
This stone measured 4f. 6in. in height, and 3 in breadth. It has been removed to mr. Pennant's garden at Downing. A tumulus is near the site, and numbers more are scattered round the vicinity. In subsequent ages, this town was the Athens of N. Wales, where a kind of British Olympics were performed, it being the seat of the *Eisteddfod*, or sessions of the bards and minstrels; a theatre where the british bards poured forth their extemporaneous effusions, or awakened their harps to melody, in trials of skill instituted by law, and held at this place with great form and ceremony; the spot is called *Coed Edwyn*, near Caerwys, once the Eleia of Cambria. It was enacted during the reign of Gryffydd ap Cynan, in the time of Henry 1, and king Stephen, that no person should follow the profession of bard or minstrel, but those who had regularly graduated at the Eisteddfod, held every 3 years. They were not to degrade themselves by following any other occupation, were prohibited from invading each other's province, and the remuneration of their services fixed by a legal tariff. See this subject enlarged in "Beauties of Eng." vol. 17, p. 700—707. These meetings were held every 3 years, by legal commission. In the year 1798, an attempt was made to restore this literary congress, by the *Gwyneddigion society*, (an association for the encouragement of welsh literature.) The company after the ancient notice of a year and one day met in the town hall of Caerwys. The candidates for prizes were 20 bards, 18 vocal performers, and 21 harpers. The thesis was "The love of our country, and the commemoration of the celebrated Eisteddfod, held at the same town, and under the same roof, as that by virtue of a commission from queen Elizabeth." The first day was spent in reading and comparing the poetic works of the different candidates for the Cadair, or Chair; the 2d was occupied in hearing the vocal and instrumental performers exhibit their respective talents; and on the 3d, the prizes were adjudged, the nominal honours conferred, and the assembly dismissed. The compositions produced were numerous and animated. The judges decided in favour of Robert ap Dafydd, of Nantglyn, in Denbighshire, known among the bards by the name of Robin Ddu o Nantglyn. The next to him in point of merit, was Thomas Edwards o Nant. Robert Foulks, of St. Asaph, was declared to be the pencedd dafod, or chief vocal performer: and Wm. Jones, of Gwythen to be the pencerdd dant, or the chief harper. Triennial assemblies have been held at *Aberfraw*, the royal seat of the princes of N. Wales, in Anglesea; at *Dinevawr*, the royal castle of the prince of S Wales, in Caermarthenshire; and at *Mathrafel*, the royal palace of the princes of Powys, in Montgomeryshire. At *Pen y bawn*, an elevation about a mile on this side of Holywell, a picture of prodigious extent and variety greets the beholder. Arran, Cader Idris, and Snowdon, are easily distinguished among the thousand hills of Merioneth and Caernarvonshire. Holywell appears to the E.; beyond it the rivers Dee and Mersey, backby the Lancashire coast. To the S-E., is seen a part of Chester.

To St Asaph, 7 miles, Warner.
— Holywell, 5 miles, Wyndham.
Mr. Pennant's first Excursion ended at this village.

* * *

From Caerwent, 1½ miles, Barber.
—— New Passage, 2 miles, Evans; Cox; Donovan; Skrine, Warner.
From Striguil Castle, (through Shirenewton, Mounton, Chepstow) 14 miles, Wyndham.

CALDECOT CASTLE, in Monmouthshire, is situated in an undiversified swampy plain, called Caldecot Level, or vale of Troggy. Viewed from an elevation in the approach, the towers and citadel appear sunk and undistinguished from the curtain wall of the fortification; but on a nearer inspection, the ruin rises into importance; and the aspect of it's chief entrance, a large gothic gateway guarded by 2 massive projecting towers, is truly grand. The light gray masonry of this entrance is agreeably relieved by a profusion of ivy, overspreading nearly the whole of one tower, and throwing the broad shadow of it's pendant foliage upon part of the other. Within the portal on the south side the grooves of 2 portcullisses are apparent. There are holes also in the arch, probably intended for pouring down melted lead upon the beseigers. The w. side has also round towers; but the 3 remaining sides have square ones at their terminations. On entering the court, there appears some remains of the baronial hall, and the foundations of other buildings, within the area of the walls, are apparent. A small artificial mount at the N.E. angle of the ruin, sustains the citadel, a lofty round tower; to which last resort of the garrison a ready communication seems to have been conducted on the walls, from the different towers and other parts of the fortress; the whole of which is surrounded by a broad and deep moat.—J. T. Barber. The style is norman; the ruins considerable; the form is an irregular pentagon, 2 of the sides being those of a square. The early history of this castle is uncertain: some have conjectured that part of it was built by Harold; and indeed a round tower on the s-w. side of the castle, with a circularly arched entrance, bears a saxon character; but the general architecture of the building is gothic. Dugdale relates that in 1221, Humphrey, earl of Hereford, did homage and had livery of this castle; the ancestors of the Bohun family were early possessors; and on the assasination of the earl of Hereford, in 1397, the castle was seized on by the crown, but was restored to the son, by Henry 4; at his death, it became the property of the earl of Stafford by marriage; and on the division of the estates among the Bohun family, it was retained by Henry 6, afterwards it belonged to Edward 4, who granted it to lord Herbert, of Raglan, afterwards created earl of Pembroke; it then reverted to Henry 6; and was again inherited by Edward 4; Richard 3 returned it to the duke of Buckingham, a descendent of the earl of Stafford; but when both the duke and his son were beheaded for rebellion, the castle was added by Henry 8 to the dutchy of Lancaster, from which it was leased by the earls of Worcester, during the reigns of Elizabeth, James 1, and Charles 1, and is now held by C. H. Leigh, esq. The entrance and front of this castle have withstood the attacks of the seasons and the caustic of time, exhibiting a venerable fortress. It was evidently built in different ages, as both Saxon and Norman characters are still visible. The structure has been surrounded by a moat, and the remains of the keep, and contiguous parts may easily be descried. The moat probably was filled from the river *Troggy*, which is said to have been navigable up to Caerwent, once a mart of some consequence. *Caldecot church* is an extensive and highly ornamented gothic structure, at present strangely disproportioned to the scanty flock which it has to fold. It consists of a nave, a side aile to the N. with a massive tower in the middle, and a chancel. The style is gothic, the nave is separated from the side aile by 5 pointed arches or clustered piers; the windows are ornamented gothic, and contain several remains of painted glass, principally coats of arms. Upon the outside of the wall, over the s. door is a small figure of the virgin to whom it was dedicated.

To CAERWENT the traveller passes the pretty village of *Crick*, situated near the junction of 4 roads which lead to *Porthskewydd*, *Shire Newton*, *St. Pierre*, and CAERWENT. The last of these roads is said to be the *Via Julia* of the Romans, and many hewn stones and traces of solid masonry of the foundation of the causeway may yet be perceived.

On the road TO THE NEW-PASSAGE is passed the *Nevern brook*, and soon after the small hamlet of *Porthskewydd* or Portscewit, a name probably derived from portiscoed, or the part under the wood. At this place is the ancient encampment called *Sudbrooke* or *Southbrook*, upon the verge of a cliff, rising from the Severn Sea. The form is a semicircle opening towards the water. On the land side it was defended by a triple rampart of earth and 2 ditches. The prevailing opinion respecting the use of these works is that it was intended by the Romans to defend their vessels lying in the pill beneath, and to keep up a communication between their naval station upon the opposite shore near King-road. A small Chapel in ruins, stands near the sea, upon the outside of the great rampart, supposed to have attached to some contiguous mansion. In Powell's History of Wales, it is said that Harold, after taking part of S. Wales from prince Gryffydd, built a magnificent house or Castle at Portskewydd. This spot was formerly washed by the sea, which has since receded upwards of a mile.

To the New Passage, 2 miles, Barber.
Back to the New Passage, Cox.
To Caerwent, 2 miles, Donovan; Evans; Wyndham; Skrine; Warner.

From Llanvair, Mont. 7 miles, Evans.
—— Mallwyd, 11 miles, Skrine.

CANN-OFFICE, or the Inn of Cann, in Montgomeryshire, takes it's name from a religious house, probably a seat of jurisdiction, in the early times of the Britons, and some druidic remains in the vicinity favour this etymology. The accommodations at the inn here are said to be very indifferent.

The road TO MALLWYD, consists of deep pitches and abrupt risings; and there is one considerable declivity called the *Bwlch o Edwyn.* Passing this abrupt and difficult descent, the road for several miles lies over a flat morass, abounding with the carnation, the Eriophorum polystachion, the Melica cærulea, and the 4 Andromeda polifolia. The great extent of *Rushy-moor*, and *Heathy-bog*, excite the idea of dreariness. These wilds of Merioneth furnish the traveller with human nature almost in it's rudest state.—Evans. A mile to the s-w. of Cann office, is the village of *Llangadvan.* About one third part of this district is an uncultivated waste, because the value of neat bog seems to be unknown except for fuel. What an acquisition would a piece of turbary be thought by an English farmer, to manure his other soils with.—See Lord Dundonald's Chemical Agriculture, page 110. No minerals have been found hereabouts, except a few specimens of copper ore, which were dug up in the township of *Coed Talog*, on the land of Robert Lloyd, esq., of Oswestry. Upon the common of *Craig y gô*, being the N. side of the same hill may be seen traces of mining; and at the foot of that declivity, facing Llanmihangel, there is a cave called *Ogof Dolanog*, but so narrow that a man cannot go far into it; which is the case in most roman mine-works, of which this is probably one. Llangadvan has 7 townships; i. e. *Tre'r llan, Moelfeliarth, Bryn-gaeddan, Blawtty, Cyffin, Cawndd, Maes-llemysten.* The pation saint of Llangadvan is Cadvan, son of Eneas-lledwyr, of Armorica. Gwyndav hên, of Little Britain, was his chaplain in the monastery of Bardsey. *St. Cadvan* lies buried at *Tywyn Merionydd;* but his tombstone with an inscription, has been sacrilegiously removed from the church-yard, by consent of the vicar, to a grotto, dark as Erebus, belonging to a gentleman in the neighbourhood. The church of this place is dedicated to his memory, and his feast is kept on the first of November. The rectory or glebe-house, was burnt down by the rebels, when *Vavasor Powell* came to sequester the benefices of the clergy in Montgomeryshire, about the year 1645; and which has not been rebuilt. In the church-yard is a well called *Ffynon Gadvan*, near which was, a few years since, a heap of huge stones supposed to be the ruins of a building over it. At Cann-office is a celebrated *tumulus*, being 70 yards in circumference, measuring along the bottom of the moat. There is another smaller, near *Llysyn.* Near *Pont y llogel* are two carns or Carneddau, of different dimensions; the largest is at least 60 feet in diameter, and in the middle about 7 feet deep. Some years ago, when a great part of this carn was carried off, to build *Llwydiarth park*-wall, the workmen came to a stone chest, placed in the centre of the heap, and covered with a very large stone, which for some time they could not remove; at one end was found a vessel containing burnt bones and ashes. The chest also contained 2 skeletons, the head of the one laid at the feet of the other.

To Mallwyd, 11 miles, Evans.
— Llanvair, Mont. 7 miles, Skrine.

From Cernioge, 3¼ miles.
—— Caernarvon, 30 miles, Hutton; Bingley.
—— Llanrwst, 7 miles, Aikin; Pennant.
—— Llanberis, 8 miles, Hutton.

CAPEL CURIG, consists of a few cottages and a chapel, situated between Llanrwst and Caernarvon, in the most southern part of Llandegai parish; so called from Saint Curig it's patron. It is a chapel of ease, intended, doubtless, to accommodate the inhabitants of the mountainous extremities of the parishes of Llandegai, Llanllechid, Trefriew, Llanrhochwyn, Llanrwst and Dolwyddelen, which extend near to this place. The church is endowed by queen Anne's bounty, and served by the minister of Dolwyddelen. The parishioners of Llandegai are notwithstanding bound to keep it in repair. An annual fair is held here for sheep, Sep. 28, where lord Penrhyn first built a small but comfortable inn, from a design by mr. Wyatt. This has been greatly enlarged and furnished in a very superior manner. It affords many comfortable and some elegant apartments, with good stabling, &c. It is covered, both on the roof and sides with fine blue states. It's situation is naked but it commands a very fine combination of mountains, lakes, rocks, and ornamented grounds. The garden is well disposed; the prospect from the terrace, and the alcove singularly pleasing. Beyond the lakes immediately in front rises the biforked summit of Snowdon, in his most dignified form. A pleasure-boat is kept upon the lake. The vale of Capel Curig is bounded by Snowdon and his surrounding mountains, affording a most picturesque landscape. Here is that variety of wood and water, of which many of the welsh vales are defective. "Every curious and contemplative observer of the sublimities of nature will certainly be happy in knowing that the very centre of *Eryri* has been rendered accessible even to carriages, by a continuation of the road through the romantic vale of Nant Frangon to Capel Curig. From this spot the recesses of Snowdonia may be traversed at leisure, and with the satisfaction of having within reach the noon-day repast, and the evening retirement."—From a note to "Beaumaris-bay," a poem. Upon moist heaths and turfy bogs near Capel Curig grows the Lycopodium inundatum.

Prom Capel Curig, Snowdon and all his sons, with the contiguous mountains, burst at once full in view, marking this the finest approach to our boasted Alps. The boundaries of this vale are on one side, the base of the crooked mountain, *Moel siabod*; on the other, *Glyder bach*. The middle is varied by two small lakes; at some distance beyond, near *Pont y gwryd*, mr. Pennant, ascended the *Glyder*; noted by the editor of Camden, for the singular disposition of the rocks. The ascent proved steep and laborious, covered with loose fragments of rocks. The area, was occupied with groups of columnar stones, of vast size, from 10 to 30 feet long, lying in all directions. Many of the stones had shells bedded in them; and mr. Pennant says, he found several pieces of lava. He thinks, therefore, that this mountain has been a wreck of nature, flung up by some mighty internal convulsion; for had they been the settled strata, they would have retained the regular appearance. One side of this mountain is formed into a gap, with sharp rocks, pointing upwards, one above the other, to a great height. In the midst of a vale, far below, rises the singular mountain *Trifaen*, assuming on this side a pyramidal form, naked, and very rugged. Passed over a plain, nearly a mile broad, called *Y Waen Oer*, (the chilly mountainous flat). Observed from the edge, in a tremendous hollow, *Llyn Boch Llwyd*, or the lake of the grey coat; and in the bottom of the valley, near the foot of the Trifaen, *Llyn Ogwen*. From Waen-oer, made a hazardous decent to Cwm bochllwyd, and thence to *Llyn ogwen*. The source of the river *Ogwen* is this lake, which after a course of 12 miles through lord Penrhyn's property, is lost in the Menai, near the ruins of *Capel Ogwen*. The way from that place into the valley, or rather chasm of Nant Frangon, is called *Ben glog*. On one side, in a deep hollow, formed under fallen rocks, was once the hiding place of *Rhys Goch o'r Eryri*, Rhys the Red, of Snowdon; a mountain bard, patronised by Robert ap Meredydd, a partizan of Glyndwr, an outlawed chieftain, of whose fortunes he partook. The Trefaen, from this bottom, makes a singular appearance, resembling a human face, reclined backward. Begin another hard ascent to *Cwm Idwal*, infamous for the murder of a young prince of that name. Upon the rocks grows the Cyathea incisa. Near this place is a quarry, noted for excellent hones. A new and greater toil is to be undergone in ascending from *Cwm Idwal*, to the heights just described. The way lies beneath that vast precipice *Castel y Geifr*, the castle of the goats. A stream of stones, each of a large size, points towards the cwm, which require much activity and bodily strength to clamber over. Observe, on the right, a stupendous split rock, called *Twll-dû*, or the devil's kitchen; a horrible gap, in the centre of a great black precipice, extending in length about 150 yards; in depth about 100; and only six wide; perpendicularly open to the surface of the mountain. Among these rocks grow, Gallium boreale, Plantago maritima, Arenaria verna, Adoxa moschatellina, Thalictrum alpinum T. minus, Rhodiola rosea, Asplenium viride, Polypodium phegopteris; in the cleft, Rumex digynus; in the upper part of the cleft, Gnaphalium dioicum; in the upper part of the chasm, Saxifraga nivalis. In Llyn Idwall and Llyn Ogwen grow Lobelia dortmanna and upon the contiguous mountains Anthericum serotinum. The waters of *Llyn y cwm*, impetuously rush through it's bottom. Reach the *Glyder vawr*, and pass by the edge of *Clogwyn du ymhen y Glyder*, as dreadful a precipice as any in Snowdonia, hanging over the waters of *Llyn idwal*. This neighbourhood is of great note among botanists for rare plants. As the Eriophorum vaginatum, and E. polystachion; in peat bogs the Melica cærulea; upon the mountains around, Poa cœsia. The prospect from *Glyder vawr* is very grand, Snowdon is seen to great advantage; the deep vale of Llanberis, and it's lakes, Nant Frangon, &c. &c. The plain which forms the top is strangely covered with loose stones, like the beach of the sea; in many places one crossing the other, in all directions, and entirely naked; others lie in groups, almost erect, sharp pointed and in sheaves. The elements seem to have warred against this mountain; rains have washed, lightnings torn, the very soil has deserted it, and the winds make it the constant object of their fury. The shepherds style it Caernedd y gwynt, the eminence of tempests. This mountain is connected with the lesser Glyder by the Wain oer: the traveller, therefore, has choice of ways to these mountains. The most preferable, for ease, is the following road into the vale of LLANBERIS. Pass by a rugged brow called *Rhiw y Glyder*, noted for it's variety of plants. Thence descend by *Oleu fawr*, soon after visit the small lake called *Llyn y Cwm*, noted for Giraldus's tale of the fish it yielded, being monocular, wanting the left eye. To make amends for the pool being without fish, the botanists will find in it the Lobelia dortmanna, Subularia aquatica, Isoetis lacustris; and not far distant, Juncus trifidus, Hieracium alpinum, Rubus saxatilis, Solidago virgaurea, β. In this descent, leave on the right *Glyder vawr*, and *Glyder vach*, part of the boundaries of *Nant Beris*, and arrive in the vale by *Caunant yr Esgar* or the dingle of the enemy. "Most or even all of these high mountains, we are well assured (both from history and tradition, also by visible appearances of roots, fibres, and often whole trunks of trees dug out of the ground,) were once covered to the very summits with woods, penetrable only to those, who daily haunted them. We may conclude too that they were inhabited to a considerable height, from the situations of walls, enclosures and appearances of plowed ridges; and probably the regularity in which some huge stones are placed may be attributed to the power of superstition aided by human art, rather than to shocks and convulsions in nature of which no records exist. A species of marcasite called spar, and by the country people Cerriggrisial, or crystal stones, may here and there be found. It has been noticed under the titles of CAERNARVON and LLANBERIS that the easiest ascents to the summit of Snowdon are from a cottage named Snowdon and from Dolbadern Castle, but the more hardy pedestrian, intent on being acquainted with the rugged features of the sovereign, should ascend his bold front from the small farm house in *Cwm Delhi*, 5m. from Capel Curig on the Beddgelart road. This atchievement can only be performed on foot, but amply repays the toil of ascending a succession of precipices, relieved only by the chrystal lakes which may in this route be explored. This expedition would be greatly facilitated by a small boat stationed upon each of the principal lakes, in which the adventurer might paddle himself to and from the opposite shore, thus avoiding a circuitous march, frequently interrupted by morasses. For this purpose the more professed mountaineers sometimes carry a coricle with them.

After leaving Capel Curig for Dolwyddelan Castle proceeding about 2 miles, the traveller should take the road to the right.

Having advanced from Capel Curig to Llanberis, four miles, the road divides, the left is the road to Beddgelart, the right leads through an astonishingly romantic pass called *Bwlch y Gwyddyl*, to the vale of Llanberis. [see Llanberis.] The rocks on both sides soar to a vast height. On the right the mountains are in many places covered with upright columnar rocks, the figure of which is regularly pentagonal, with one of the sides much smaller than the rest. A lane between hedge-rows introduces Llanberis.

A new turnpike-road is completed to Beddgellart. This drive exhibits a wonderful variety of sublime scenery. The new road is excellent, and conveys the traveller amid Snowdonia along the banks of several beautiful lakes.

The new road to Cerig y Druidion runs upon the southern bank of the Lugwy to *Bettus y Coed*, whence lies on the way the grand *falls of the Conwy*. Near a new bridge, upon rising ground is the residence of Robert Meyrick Humphries, esq. the river Colwyn, running below, on the banks of which are extensive plantations. This vale appears sometimes in deep ravines, and sometimes in well wooded dells. On advancing to Cernioge and Cerig y druidion, the road lies across a moory plain, in tolerable cultivation. This being now the great irish road, the inhabitants of some poor cottages have acquired a habit of mendicity. The children in particular follow carriages as they advance on rising ground, and in a whining tone utter something like "a penny to buy shoes."

On the way to Cernioge, mr. Hutton passed *Bettws y Coed* (the station in the wood), the road running beside the Llugwy for five miles, and is enclosed by a range of mountains on each hand. A walk to the right, up these banks, produces some wonders. The rocks and the river seem to contend which should most delight the traveller. About midway is the famous *Rhaiadyr y Wenol*, a hill of rocks in the bed of the river, over which the water precipitates with the utmost violence. Leaving the wonderful objects of nature at *Pont y Rhydlanvair*, mr Hutton was obliged to travel the next five miles through an old british-road, full of turnings, which brought him into the great road to *Pentre Voelas*; thence he passed through Cernioge. Campanula hederacea grows abundantly beside the path descending to *Rhaiadyr y Wenol.*

Llanrwst is full 8m. from Capel Curig; Rhaiadyr y Wenol, is 3½m. Bettws and Pont y par, are 5m. Some travellers choose to make a circuit to Llanrwst by visiting Dolwyddelan Castle, 6 m. Rhaiadyr y wenol, 6 m. Pont y pair, 1m. Bettws, ¼m. Llanrwst, 3¾m. making an excursion of 17 miles.

The Great-road hence to Bangor lies ver a common to *Cgwen pool*, 4m. *Bryn-derwen*, the residence of —— Greenfield, esq. lies 3½m. on the r. on the l. *Ogwen-bank*, a romantic villa of lady Penrhyn; and about ½m. further to the l. is the great slate quarry now belonging lady Penrhyn. Llandegai, 9 miles. On the r. *Castell Penrhyn*, the elegant residence of lady Penrhyn. A little short of Bangor on the r. is Port Penrhyn, Bangor, 1m.

None, it is supposed, have penetrated to Capel Curig, from more populous and more cultivated scenes, to examine the grand and savage part of nature's vagaries, who will omit at least an excursion to the bold shores and cataract of *Llyn Ogwen*, lying 7m. towards Bangor. In approaching this lake the mountain *Trifaen*, capped by two pieces of rock, appears to soar into the clouds. Having passed the lake, the entrance to Nant Frangon, may be examined but not described, the romancing pen of a Radcliffe could not overcharge a description of a deep chasm at the foot of rock and mountain, rude and stupendous to the highest degree. Neither should a wall of half a mile along the tolerable road to the l. of the gothic cottage be omitted, since it leads to the awe-impressing solitude of *Llyn Idwal*, a small lake enclosed within stupendous perpendicular rocks.

To Dolwyddelan Castle, 6 miles, Bingley.
— Llanberis, 8 miles, Pennant; Aikin.
— Cernioge by way of Rhaiader y Wenol, 17 miles, Hutton.
— Bangor, 14 miles.
— Llanrwst, 8 miles.
— Cerig y Druidion, 19 miles.

From Haverfordwest, 26 miles, Barber.
—— Newport, 11 miles, Barber; Evans; Wyndham; Skrine.
—— Newcastle in Emlyn, 10 miles, Malkin; Skrine.
—— Aberearon, 22 miles, Warner; Wyndham's 2d. tour.

CARDIGAN (in Welsh chronicles Aberteifi) is a neat respectable town, tho' many of the streets are narrow and steep; seated near the N. bank of the river Teivi, near it's junction with the sea. It's name is supposed to be derived from Caredig, son of Cynedda Wledig, and the first king of Caredigion. The river is navigable for ships of small burden up to the quay, which enables the inhabitants to carry on a brisk trade with Ireland. The number of vessels registered at the port is 292, their tonnage 10,097, and the number of seamen employed is 929. The largest vessel is 232 tons, the smallest 15. The *Bridge* is very ancient, placed not so high up the river as a former one. It consists of 7 arches. An uncommon number of coracles are upon this river. The principal *Inn* is said to be the Black-lion. This town, tho' small, is governed by a mayor, 13 aldermen, and as many common council-men. At the end of the Broad-street, is the *Jail*, erected at the expense of the county, in 1793, by Nash. It is handsomely built, with a chapel. The building formerly used for this purpose is converted into a poor-house. The town was once walled; incorporated by Edw. 1, and confirmed by charter by Henry 8. The *Town-Hall*, finished in 1797, is a handsome structure, pleasantly situated on the northern banks of the river. The population, in 1801, amounted to 1911 inhabitants, and 453 houses. The ruins of it's *Castle*, appearing on a low cliff at the foot of the bridge, are very inconsiderable; little more than the fragments of 2 circular bastions, overgrown with ivy; yet it was once a large and important fortress. It's foundation is ascribed to Prince Rhys, about the year 1160, who also fortified the town. Powel says, p. 241, "This lord (Rhys) was a faire and comlie person, honest and just of conditions, beloved of his friends, and feared of his foes, against whom (especiallie the Flemings) he atchieved diverse victories." He had 2 sons, Maelgwn and Gruffydd. "After the death of Rhys, Gruffyth his sonne subdued all the countrie to himself, and enjoyed it in peace." Retaken by his brother Maelgon united with Gwenwynwyn, the son of Owen Cyvelioc, lord of Powis. In 1200, seeing he could not keep the castle, he sold it to the English. In 1215 the garrison delivered it to Llewelyn ap Jorwerth, prince of N. Wales. In 1225, this castle was taken by Wm. Marshall earl of Pembroke, at his death in 1231 it reverted to the Welsh. Maelgon, son of Maelgon ap Rhys, destroyed the inhabitants, the town, and castle. After lying in ruins for nine years, Gilbert Marshall possessed himself of this hold. The castle and ground within the walls now belong to John Bowen, esq., who has erected a house upon the site of the keep, the dungeons serving for cellars. A series of wars and confusion ill accords with the solitariness of monastic institutions; this place therefore contained but one small *Priory*, which formerly stood near the river side, not far from the eastern end of the church. It was inhabited by black monks of the benedictine order, subordinate to the abbey of Chertsey in Surry. This seat of the monks is at present occupied by an elegant villa, which once belonged to *James Phillips*, esq., husband to *Catherine Phillips*, or "Orinda," of poetic memory, and author of "Letters from Orinda to Poliarchus," i. e. sir *Charles Cotterell*, her early, constant, and estimable friend. In 1774, the priory estate was sold for the residue of 700 years to *Thomas Johnes*, esq. father to the present mr. Johnes. There are some good houses in Cardigan, among others those of Colonel *Owen Lloyd*, of Abertrinant, and major *James Bowen*, are most conspicuous. The *Market* here is held on Tuesdays and Saturdays. The *Fairs* are on Feb. 13, April 5, for horses and pedlary; Sep. 8, Dec. 19, for horses and black cattle. The *Church* is dedicated to virgin Mary, and is a venerable, handsome building, consisting of a spacious nave, with a large tower at the w. end, and a large porch on it's side. The most elegant and ancient part is it's chancel, which is turretted and strengthened by buttresses ornamented with light gothic pinnacles, and it's windows are of the ornamented pointed arch. It was erected in 1639, and the body rebuilt in 1703. The tower fell in 1705. The present incumbent is the rev. John Evans. Here is also a *Free Grammar School*; it was endowed between 1740 and 1770, by lady Lætitia Cornwallis of Abermarles.

Near Cardigan, in the year 1136, the english army, commanded by Ranolph earl of Chester, was shamefully worsted, and the 2 barons Robert Fitz Roger, and Pain Fitz John, with 3000 others, slain on the spot, besides a great number drowned by the fall of a bridge. Mr. Lipscomb thinks the best view of Cardigan is from the southern bank of the Teivy. On the l. appears a fine old bridge of 2 arches; contiguous are the ruins of the castle, and the town of Cardigan, with it's modern built and stately prison. On the e. is the church, elevated upon a rock, and surrounded by luxuriant elms, bounded by an eminence. The river displays an extensive breadth, with small craft upon it. It is a confined landscape, possessed of most striking beauties. The only deduction from the perfection of this scenery, is white-washed houses, which offend the eye by their glare, and destroy the harmony of the picture. Cardigan gives the title of Earl to an english nobleman.

On the road to Newcastle Emlyn, near *Llangoedmawr*, is a large hill, called *Coruc Mawr*, of which Giraldus says, "Upon this spot, Gruffyth, son of Rhys ap Theodor, soon after the death of Henry 1, by a furious onset, gained a signal victory against the English army, which, by the murder of the illustrious Richard de Clare, near Abergavenny, had lost it's leader and chief." A tumulus is still upon this hill, and some appearance of an entrenchment. Beside a cataract, near a farm called *Trevorgan*, is *St. Cynllo's Cave*, where, tradition says, he prayed, &c. In this parish formerly stood, in a field called *Cantllevas*, a druidic monument, vulgarly called Llech yr Ast, or the bitch's stone. It was about 9 yards in circumference, at least ½ a yard thick, and stood in a reclining position, one end being upon the ground, and the other supported by a stone about 3 feet high. Near this monument was another, of smaller dimensions and five cistvaens uncovered, about two feet long, pitched in the ground. There is now a circular area of stones, about four yards diameter, but most of them are fallen. At about six yards from this, lies a stone, and another as far beyond, both of which probably once belonged to this circle. In this parish were formerly some remains of a stone circle, called Meini cyvriol, or the numerary stones. Edward Lluyd describes them as being in his time 19 in number. He notices also another curiosity, called *Llech y Gawres*, a cromlech which stood upon a small eminence in an open field. The Church of Llangoedmawr is dedicated to St. Cynllo, the son of Mor ab Cenen ab Coel Godebog. It consists of a nave and chancel almost equal in length, between which a small steeple has been erected. It is a rectory in the gift of the lord chancellor. *Llangoedmawr Place* commands a most delightful view of the Teify, the town of Cardigan, and village of St. Dogmaels. It was erected in 1760 by — Lloyd, esq., of Plymouth, now the property of the rev. B. Millinchamp. *Coedmawr* lies upon the banks of the Teify, 2 miles from Cardigan. It takes it's name from the handsome and extensive wood in which it stands; it is situated 1m. n. of Llangoed mawr. It formerly belonged the Clermont family. Sir Robert Langley had it in gift from the Langleys under Edward 3; it then became the property of Llewelyn, son of Roger Mortimer in exchange for Genau'r glyn. This estate at length passed into the Lloyd family, from the great grandfather of the present possessor Thomas Lloyd, esq., marrying the daughter of colonel James Lewis, who had exchanged Coed mawr, with his brother-in-law, sir John Lewis, for Castell Llwyd near Llaugharn. The place contains nothing very remarkable.

A mile and a half to the E., quitting the river and meeting it again, is *Llechrhyd*, where an ancient bridge thrown over the Teivy, and covered with ivy has an agreeable appearance. The tide flows to this place, Upon the Carmarthenshire side of the river, and close to this bridge, are the mansion-house grounds, and tin-plate manufactory of sir Benjamin Hamet. The Church of Llechrhyd is a perpetual curacy in the gift of the prebendary of Llechrhyd. It consists simply of a nave, chancel, and transept. The present incumbent is the rev. Sampson Owen. In this parish is an old dissenting meeting-house, said to have been built by major Wade, one of Oliver Cromwell's troopers.

On a wide and irregular route to NEWCASTLE EMLYN, the foregoing places may be visited and continued with the following. *Llandygwydd* takes it's name from *Tegwydd*, the daughter of Tegid, and wife of Cunedda Wledig, a saint. (In Gwent, a church is dedicated to her, where she was killed by the pagan Saxons.) The edifice is newly rebuilt, at the expense of 300 pounds. *Lwyndyris* belonged to the bishops of St. Davids, till the year 1800, when it was sold, to redeem the land-tax, to the before-mentioned rev. Thomas Griffith. The mansion stands upon an elevated spot, overlooking the Teivy. The site of the original edifice appears in the grounds, which was moated. One mile and a half northward is *Blaen Pant*, a handsome mansion surrounded by thriving plantations, formerly belonginga family named Jenkins, now the property of colonel Owen Brigstocke. There is here a valuable library, which the antiquary dr. James Phillips, it is supposed, benefited much from in his researches. He resided here 10 or 12 years, during the minority of col. Brigstocke's father, and corresponded with Lewis Morris, dr. Pegga, &c. *Penywenallt* was formerly the residence of Evan Griffith Evans, nicknamed captain Tory, who for his king fought and bled. Two of his grandchildren were capt. John Evans, grandfather of the present possessor, John Griffiths, esq.; and the rev. Theophilus Evans, the antiquary. *Stradmore*, upon the banks of the Teify, was merely a farm-house, till mr. Green, brother-in-law to colonel Brigstocke, of Blaen-pant, bought it, and erected the present very elegant mansion. It passed to mr. Steel, of Dôl, and the present owner is R. W. Leslie, esq., who has added to the place considerable magnificence. Near *Cenarth* bridge, is a remarkable salmon leap. Close to the Cataract is a pool, 12 yards in circumference, formed by the projection of the rock, where the salmon when foiled in mounting the cataract, here reposes, but is generally taken by a man with a spoon net, who pays the rev. D. Rogers about 30*l.* a year for this privilege.

On the road TO ABERAERON, on the way to Aberystwith, at the 4th mile is *Tremayn*. The Church consists of a nave and chancel, communicating by a pointed arch. This is a perpetual curacy, in the gift of mr. Johnes of Hafôd. There is a ford in this parish, called Rhyd-wonwn verch, which it is said, was once poisoned by a maiden, to destroy an enemy's army, in the country which she intended them to drink. At the 6th mile is *Blaenporth*, situated in a district formerly called Cardigan Is coed. In the year 1114, Gruffydd ab Cynan, prince of N. Wales, came to this place and laid siege to a fort which earl Gilbert and the Flemings had built at a place called Blaen Porth Gwyddan. Near the road side, in this parish, is an old intrenchment, in complete preservation, called by the country people "Gaer." The mound of the keep of the Castle still remains, and other intrenchments. The Church is a perpetual curacy, in the gift of John Vaughan, esq., of Tyllwyd. The building contains a nave, and a chancel, with a bell at the end of the roof. Pass *Pennant y Derin*, [soon after a road to the l., to *Aberporth*, to the right another road, two miles distant, is *Bettws Ifan*, a chapel of ease in the parish of Penbryn, dedicated to St. John. "Bettws" is supposed to be a corruption of the latin "Beatus" or blessed;] at the 7th mile; *Bwlch y groes;* near which, close to the road, is an old british encampment, called *Castell Nadolig*, very large, and double trenched. In 1788, a paved road passed a mile north, from the old entrenchment. It was made of very large stones ten feet wide. ½m. further, is *Temple-bar; Pwllglas*, 1m.; ¼m. to the N. is *Dyfryn-Hwnant*, or the desirable valley, once the property of the Vaughans; afterwards, it belonged to Albany Wallis, esq., and now is the possession of colonel Bailey Wallis. [At the 10½m. is a road to the left to *Llangranwg*, which lies on the sea-side. On the top of a high hill near the harbour, is a part of a rock resembling a chair, called Eistethua, probably a meeting place of the old bards. On another hill, is a tumulus called Moel Badell. The Church is a vicarage, in the gift of the bishop of St. Davids. It is dedicated to Caranog, consisting of a nave and chancel. Over the w. door, are the remains of an ornamented gallery, and the steps of the rood loft, still appear. Near Llangranwy, is *Pigeon's ford*, or Rhyd Clynonog, the seat of George Price esq.] Half a mile further, is the *New Inn*. At the 12th mile *Wervilbrook* appears on the left. Called in Welsh *Fynnawn Wervel*, or Fynnawn-gwyrvill, the brook of the 1000 men. The mansion was built by the late rev. David Turner, who bequeathed it with about 380 acres, to his widow, of whom it was purchased by his brother the rev. Lewis Turner, in 1802. The same year, the proprietor ordered a labourer to remove a heap of stones in a field on Tyll-coed (a farm belonging that estate) which covered an area of about 14 feet, and rose about a foot above the surface of the ground, when he discovered 11 urns of baked earth, containing ashes, with a small pot, about the size of ½ a pint, having it's bottom nearly globular, and on one side 3 small holes. Only one of these were saved, the rest crumbled to pieces. In 2 other fields, about a mile distant from this, are 3 other carneddau of the same kind. The farm of Wervilbrook is said to be most judiciously planned. Passing *Fynnawn Ddewi*, the head of a stream which falls into the sea, for the space of ½m, to the l. is the road to *Llandysilio Gogo*, or Gogovau, signifying Caves; yet none are discernable near the place. [See Newcastle in Emlyn.] To the r. is a road which leads to the vale of the Clettwr. Passing *Rhyd y bumper*, reach *Black Cock-pit-hill*, at the 16th mile, where there is a road on the l. to the *Cross-Inn*, and *Llanwch hayarn* or *Llanychaiarn*. [The parish of Llanychaiarn is situated on the sea-side, which bounds it on the w., the river Ystwith on the N, and E. The Church stands delightfully upon an eminence, above a beautiful curve of the river, and flanked on each side by venerable oaks. It appears ancient. It is a perpetual curacy in the gift of the Chicester family. It contains several monuments.] At the 17th mile is *Larkhill;* 1½m. further is *Llanarth*, an extensive parish, divided into 6 hamlets. The Church stands upon the summit of a high hill, on the w. side of a river, which falls into the sea at *Llanina*. It is a handsome building, consisting of a nave, chancel, and massive high tower, dedicated to St. Vylltyg, with some good monuments. It is a vicarage, with the enjoyment of the whole of the tythes. It is in the gift St. Davids, and the living is estimated at 500*l.* per annum. In the yard of the s. side of the church is an ancient stone, bearing the sign of the cross, on which was an inscription now nearly defaced. NRI—C only are distinct. It is 4f. 6in. above the ground, and 2f. 10in. broad. In this parish is a very large square entrenchment, called *Castell Moeddyn ;* on a farm called *Pen voel*, is another, called Pen y gaer. Upon a large heath is a tumulus of earth called Crûg Coy. The village of New Quay, lies on the sea-shore in this parish, where there is a small pier almost in ruins, and a well sheltered road for shipping. It has a good outlet, but a perch is much wanted at the end of that foul ground called Carreg Ina. On the r. *Noyadd*, J. Brooks, esq. At *Bargoed*, cross a brook, soon after a second, and at *Ffos Ffin*, (the boundary of the ditch,) another. On the l. is *Hen fynyw*, that is "old Menevia," the place where St. David was brought up. The church consists simply of a nave and chancel. It is a perpetual curacy, in the gift of St. Davids. About ½m. further, on the road is a shorter track to ABERAERON, fit only for the pedestrian. Other travellers should take to the l. at the next cross road.

On the high-road TO NEWPORT, cross the Teifi, to *St. Dogmael's*, (1½m. from St. Dogmael's, is *Castle Malgwyn*, John Hammet, esq. 4½m. from the same place is *Pantydery*, J. Bowen, esq.) *Velindree* 6½m., near this place is *Llwyngwair*, G. Bowen, esq.

AN EXCURSION to *St. Dogmael's Priory*, at 1½m. distance, may be made hence. This fragment of antiquity is very much dilapidated, and produces scarcely any picturesque appearance; the parts which remain entire, are converted into barns, sheds, and habitations; the original extent of the church is discernible, which was of no inconsiderable dimensions, and of the early gothic style. In the cemetery adjoining the ruin and the village church, an aged yew produces a characteristic effect: and here the scene, finely interspersed with wood and situated above the Teivi is undoubtedly beautiful. The priory was founded for Benedictine monks by Martin de Turribus, a norman chieftain, who first conquered the surrounding territory called Kameys or Kemish, and then deluged it with the blood of it's natives. A part of the northern transept remains, in which are 2 recesses, and some rich key stones, ornamented with a winged lion, an angel holding an escutcheon of arms, &c. In the adjoining church, on a stone tablet, is the following inscription: "Hic Jacet Johannes Bradshaw armiger, qui obiit ultimo die Maii anno domino 1588." Another stone, mentioned by Camden, still exists, and serves as a passage over a gutter leading to the clergyman's house!

Mr. Warner mentions a walk on the banks of the river Teivi, from Caerdigan to *Castle Malkwn*, as containing unrivalled beauty and variety. From the works of sir Benjamin Hammet, he proceeded, by the assistance of a guide, through delighiful scenery, *to Kilgarran Castle.*

The road to Kilgarran, by land, is circuitous, and, if the tide permit, an aquatic excursion may be easily projected, which would amply compensate the extra trouble and expense. The Teivi, above Cardigan becomes environed by high hills, the approaching bases of which contract the bed of the river, changing it's character from a broad and majestic, to an impetuous eddying stream. The sides of these hills rise from the water in almost perpendicular steepness, yet clothed with trees from the river's brink to their ridgy summits. In the midst of this embowered glen, a tremendous naked rock, crowned with the truly picturesque remains of Kilgarran castle, stands pre-eminent, forming a striking contrast to the dark rich verdure which prevails in the other accompaniments of the river. The beauties of this spot drew the attention of our great english landscape painter, Wilson, and have been transferred into more than one of his compositions. The ruin consists principally of 2 circular towers, with part of a gateway, finely mantled with ivy.

When at Cardigan, mr. Wyndham employed the custom-house boat, as a conveyance to the *tin-works* above Kilgarran. In his passage, the charming Teivi presented, at every turn, new beauties. To Llanpeter a great sameness of ascent and descent prevails.

To Haverford-west, nearly in a direct line, and not through Kilgarran and St. Davids, occurs the village of *Pantgrwndy*, 1m. 5f., *Cawsellantwd*, 1m. 1f., *Flintwood*, 5f., *Penclwdd*, 1m. 5f., and *Bridell*, where the cultivated enclosures contrast agreeably with the ragged prospect of 3 mountains in front. That on the r. near the sea, is the mountain above Newport; the middle is *Percely*, and that at the eastern extremity is *Wrenyvaur*. A little beyond, 4 roads meet this towards Cardigan, the road on the right to Newport, that on the left to Newcastle in Emlyn, and the road over Percely mountain to Haverfordwest. Just here is the neat and pleasing village of *Eglwyswrw*, 1m., where is a banker and bookseller. *Pont y grn*, ½m. At *Pont Cunno*, the river Nevern relieves, for a moment, the dreariness of the scene. The last plot of cultivation extends to *Hendre Gate*, ½m, which is the entrance of the *Percely mountain.* Immediately beyond *Pont Llanbiran*, 1m. 3f., crosses the river Biron, but the ascent does not become laborious till you arrive at *Tavern y Vach* at some distance. It is not difficultly steep in any part, but tedious from it's length. This mountain is the centre of a long ridge, running E. and W. The prospect from the top is very extensive. At the beginning of the descent on the other side, is the *New-Inn*, 4½m.; about half way between Cardigan and Haverfordwest. The highest peak of the mountain is *Cwm Cerwyn Hill* or Presceiy mountain, to the E. of the New-Inn. Continuing the descent, we come in sight of *Llanvernach mountain.* These high grounds to the l. intercept entirely the view of Caermarthen, tho' situated very near; but Caermarthen bay is distinctly discerned; and Gower beyond. After reaching the bottom of the mountain, the road continues over a flat country, as far as Scole's Cross, where it begins to be well cultivated. At *Kroghull*, just beyond, there is an appearance of an extensive population. *Cornelach*, 3 m.; *Beggar's bush*, 6m.; *Crondell*, 1m. 1f.; *Stevensford*, ½m. *Pendegast*, 1m., was the ancient seat of the Stepneys. Doctor Johnson says that the poet George Stepney was descended from this stock. One of these Stepneys married Vandyck's daughter. HAVERFORDWEST, 2¼m.—B. H. Malkin.

To Kilgarran, 3 miles, Barber; Malkin; Evans; Skrine; Warner.
— Aberaeron, 22 miles, Wyndham's 1st tour.
Up the Teivi to Kilgarran iron-wroks, 5 miles, thence to Lampeder, 24 miles, Wyndham's 2d. tour.
— Newcastle, 10 miles, Lipscomb.
— Aberystwith, 38¾ miles.
— Haverfordwest, 28½ miles.
— Newport, Pem. 10½ miles.
— Lampeter, 29 miles.

CARDIGANSHIRE is a maritime county of S. Wales, bounded on the N. by Merionethshire and Montgomeiy, on the E. by the counties of Radnor and Brecknock, on the W. by the Irish sea, and on the S. by Caermarthenshire. It is about 100m. in circumference. This county returns 2 members to parliament, one a knight of the shire, to represent the county, and the other a burgess for the borough of Cardigan. It is divided into 5 hundreds, which contain five market towns, i. e. Cardigan, Newcastle Emlyn, Lampeter, Tregaron and Aberystwith. There was formerly another hundred called *Cantrev Gwaelod*, now covered with water, and bounded by *Sarn Badrig*, or St. Patrick's Causeway, which runs out to sea in a serpentine manner. In this cantrev are also to be seen roots of trees in their natural situations, and as the ocean continues to gain upon the coast, it is probable that the beautiful valley called Dyffryn Ardudwy, will sometime undergo the same fate. [See Harlech.] Besides this, there are still to be seen at low water 4 other causeways or roads in this cantrev. They are *Sarn y gafr*, or the Goat's Causeway, which extends about 1½m. into the sea, just by *Aberdysyni*, in Merionethshire. *Sarn Cynfelyn*, or St. Cynfelyn's causeway, which extends 7m. into the sea, from a place called *Gwallawg*, or Gwallog. At the end of this causeway is *Caer Wyddno*, very rocky ground, and supposed to have been the royal residence. The next is *Sarn Ddewi*, or St. David's causeway, extending about ½m. into the sea, being exactly in the same line with the church of *Llan-Ddewi Aberarth*, or St. David's, at the mouth of the river *Arth*. The last is *Sarn Cadwgan*, or Cadogan's road, about ½m. or more from Sarn Ddewi, and reaching more than 1½m. into the sea. Where this juts out from the shore is an old fort called *Castell Cadwgan*. The river Dovey divides the ground of N. Wales from Cardigan. The neighbourhood of this river is chiefly interesting as connected with the history of mines, the whole of this rugged region being one immense reservoir of metallic treasure. The mines at present carried on are at *Cwmsymlog*, of silver ore, lead ore, and quartz. A ton of lead generally produces 40 ounces of silver. This was the work which enabled mr. *Hugh Middleton* to form the New River from Ware to London. After 1770 it was discontinued. In 1805, mr. Pryse of Gogerthan, and 3 others successfully engaged in the work: *Daren Vawr*, silver, bought by mr. Pryse, from mr. Griffiths of Pen-y-bontpren, Cardiganshire. *Goginan*, not worked. *Daren Vach*, is a part of the same vein, as Daren vawr, the property of the Gogerthan estate. *Cwm Ervyn*, silver, belonging to Lewis Jones of Cwmrheiddol: *Llanvair*, silver, lead, &c., purchased by John Beadnell, esq., of London, from Thomas Johnes, esq, of Havod, and is worked by J. Williams, of Llwyn y Berthlan, in Caermarthenshire. The Copper Mines are *Escair vraith*, not worked, and *Ynys Cynvelin*, belongs to Pryse Pryse, esq., of Gogerthan; worked by a Flintshire miner. The Leadmines are at *Escair hîr*, not worked; *Allt y crub*; at *Llewerneg*, one worked by sir Tho. Bonsal, the other by Wm. Pole, tenant, of Gogerthan; *Ystym tuen*, belonging the Powels, at Nantêos, little worked; *Hènvwlch*, the property of P. Pryse, esq., wrought by J. Sheldon & Co.; *Awr glawdd*, near *Allt y crub*, the property of mr. Lloyd of Abertrinant, not worked; *Moel góch*, purchased by Herbert Lloyd, esq., of Caermarthen, from —— Griffiths, esq., of Penbontpren, worked by J. Williams of Llwyn y Berllan; *Pen y banch*, belonging to P. Pryse, esq., worked by J. Sheldon; *Nant y Crier*, granted to earl Powis, by the crown, held by J. Sheldon; *Gellau Erin*, purchased by sir Tho. Bonsall, by whom it is worked; *Rhuvyr agos*, belonging mr. Lloyd of Abertrynnant; *Bron y goch*, discovered by J. Probert, esq., of Shrewsbury, who holds it under a lease, from the earl of Lisburne; *Llwyn wnwch*, was discovered by the same person, leased also from the earl of Lisburne; *Log y lôs*, belongs to the earl of Lisburne, let to J. Probart, esq.; *Escair y Mwn*, was granted to earl Powis by the crown, is worked, but yields little; *Cwmystwith*, from 1770 to 1790 produced a clear profit of about 1000*l.* a year, to sir Thomas Bonsal; *Nant y meirch*, discovered in 1700 by James Low, of Dôl gors, granted by the crown to earl Powis, leased by J. Sheldon; *Cwm yr anner ddu*, *Nant y cagl*, *Pen y fordd goch*, and *Pen y sarn*, not worked; *Rhysgog*, *Escair gad vach*, and *Cwm trinant*, in the parish of *Llanddawi Brevi*, not worked; *Tan y gaer*, and *Vach ddu*, both in the parish of Cellan, not much worked. Such are the mines of Cardiganshire. The ore is chiefly bought by the Bristol smelters. Not the smallest particle of coal, however, has been discovered in this county, hence whatever metals may be found in it, they must be taken out to be smelted, into such counties as Pembroke, Caermarthen, and Glamorgan. Cardiganshire, in what regards picturesque and romantic scenery is the most striking county in S. Wales, yet it does not possess the unintermitted interest and endless variety of Glamorganshire. There is nothing in S. Wales worse than the worst part of this county; but Havod and Pont y Monach may be instanced as equal to the finest which can be adduced. Cardiganshire abounds rather with gulphs than mountains. The banks of the rivers, the dingles, the rocks, are grand or beautiful, but the flat parts are mostly dreary and uninteresting. The luxuriant Havod is a paradise formed by industry in the midst of a desert. It is a great misfortune to the northern part of the county, that there are many untenanted mansions. A gentleman enumerated to mr. Malkin a list of proprietors who draw out of the country 25,000*l.* annually without ever visiting the places whence this wealth is derived, and consequently without circulating any part of it *at home*. When this wealth is taken out of a poor country, the injury must be apparent. Cardiganshire is yet greatly unimproved, it is but emerging from it's chaotic state. Cardiganshire is less visited than the northern counties, it's beauties are only beginning to be a subject of panegyric, consequently the appearance of strangers, excepting at Aberystwith and it's neighbourhood, seldom occur. The only post-chaises in the county are at Abberystwith, Havod-arms, and Llanpeter. The nearest point at which a mail-coach touches is Llandovery, in Caermarthenshire. A letter is 2 days in passing from Havod to Cardigan, tho' the distance be only 40m. Hospitality is more practised and the distinction of rank less regarded in this than in most counties. "In these remote districts," says the intelligent Malkin, "where a stranger is a novelty, a stranger is an acquisition; and the very circumstance of his appearance, in some measure indicates, that he comes with a view of gratifying a tasteful and liberal curiosity. There is nothing to attract the adventurer, nothing to entertain the votary of dissipation. The reserches of the antiquary are therefore forwarded with the best knowledge of the inhabitants, the ardour of the picturesque explorer is directed to the more remote and eccentric objects." The language of the inhabitants is almost, without exception, Welsh. These mountaineers, thus detached from the English are yet contented with their dreary quarters and hard fare. Their gains are indeed small, their mode of living extremely coarse, their appearance squallid, and even their existence is dependant on the good pleasure of their thinly scattered employers, yet they snatch much of simple happiness. The churches in this county are almost universally served in the Welsh language. The dialect of Cardiganshire comes the nearest to the modern literary or written dialect. The dialect of the Bible is formed on the Dimetian, which is the modern standard. Most of the labouring class are regardless of their own welfare, spending all they obtain, living in wretched mud cottages unseparated from their domesticated pigs or cows. Such has been the proverbial barrenness of Cardiganshire, that the people of the neighbouring counties, say it was anciently branded with the title of the Devil's grandmother's jointure, yet as in the instance of Havod, it is evident that the old lady's property is not worthless. The *mountains* are almost universally composed of schistus or slate rock. The soil in the vales is chiefly peat, which is capable of being made productive either in grain or grass, by the application of lime, or means of draining. The higher grounds are chiefly a light sandy loam. The enclosures are made with naked high mounds of earth and stone. Quicksets languish, furze seems to thrive better. There are several proprietors who have very extensive estates in this county, yet the yeomanry, possessing from 20 to 300 or 400 acres are numerous, and many of them are occupiers. It might be expected, therefore, that this district should exhibit better husbandry, but many of these proprietors are as backward in their improvement as any of their tenantry. The good effects of the Agricultural Society, established in this county in the year 1784, are conspicuous. It was formed upon an excellent plan, is supported by gentlemen of research and large property, and conducted by a theoretic and practical agriculturist, in the person of the rev. —— Griffiths, secretary. The climate is much milder than the midland counties in England, but more humid; yet less so than the w. of England, or the sea-coasts of Caermarthenshire and Pembrokeshire. See the "General View of Agriculture in the county of Cardigan," published by the Board of Agriculture, London, and a "Cardiganshire Landlord's Advice to his Tenants," compiled by Thomas Johnes esq., of Havod. The roads in this county are as good as any in England, and it's parochial ones are not bad, good materials for repairing them being every where to be found. This county has plenty of tame and wild fowl, particularly partridges, woodcocks, snipes, &c., and, in some parts, foxes. Hares and rabbits are also very numerous, and it's lakes abound in trout. It is well supplied with sea-fish, as cod, herrings, &c., and it's rivers afford the finest salmon, and salmon trout. The principal river is the Teivi, which rises in Llyn Teivi, about two miles north-east of Strata florida. This county has hitherto made little progress in commerce. It possesses scarcely any manufactures. The present population, according to the latest accounts, exceeds 40,000.

In the w. part of Cardiganshire, there exists a curious custom relating to marriage, called *a bidding*, which takes place about a week previous to the day of ceremony. The banns are published as in England. A bidder (gwahodder) goes from house to house, with a long pole and ribbons flying at the end of it, and standing in the middle floor in each house, he repeats a long lesson, with great formality. He mentions the day of the wedding the place, the preparations made, &c. The following is a specimen.

Araith y Gwahoddwr yn Llanbadern vawr,
1762.

"Arwydd y Gwahoddwr yw hyn; yn vwyn ac yn hawddgar, yn lân ac yn deuluaidd, dros Einion Owain, a Llio Ellis, a'ch ewyllys da ar ddesgl; dowch ag arian disai: swllt neu ddau, neu dri, neu bedwar, neu bump; 'r ymni'n gwahodd caws ac y menyn, a'r gwr a'r wraig a'r plant, a'r gweison a'r morwynion, a'r mwyav hyd y lleiav; dowch yno'n voreu, cewch vwyd yn rhodd, a diodd yn rhad, ystolion i ciste a physgod, os gallwn eu dal, ac onide cymmerwch ni yn esgusol; ac nhwyddon 'hwyntau gyda chwithau pan alwoch am danynt. Yn codi allan o'r van a'r van.".

Speech of the Bidder in Llanbadern vawr,
1762.

"The intention of the bidder is this; with kindness and amity, with decency and liberality for Einion Owain and Llio Elys, he invites you to come with your good will on the plate; bring current money; a shilling, or 2, or 3, or 4, or 5; with cheese and butter we invite the husband and wife, and children, and men-servants, from the greatest to the least. Come there early, you shall have victuals freely, and drink cheap, stools to sit on, and fish if we can catch them; but if not, hold us excusable; and they will attend on you when you call upon them in return. They set out from such a place to such a place."

The gwahodder, or bidder, has eight or ten shillings for his trouble. Saturday is always fixed on as the day of marriage, and Friday is allotted to bring home the *ystavell*, or furniture of the woman, consisting generally of an oak chest, a feather bed, clothes, &c. The man provides a bedstead, a table, a dresser and chairs. The evening is moreover employed in receiving presents of money, cheese, and butter, at the man's house from his friends, and at the woman's house from her friends. This is called pwrs a gwregys, or purse and girdle, an ancient british custom. All these presents are set down minutely on paper. If demanded, they are to be repaid. On Saturday, the friends of the man come all on horsehack, to the number of 80 or 100, and have bread and cheese and ale at his cost, making at the same time their presents, or pay pwython, i. e. the presents that have been made at their weddings. From 10 to 20 of the best mounted go to the intended bride's house, to demand her. The woman with her friends are expecting the summons, but she appears very uncomplying and much Welsh poetry is employed by way of argument, one party being within the house the other without, abusing each other much. Several persons then deliver orations on horseback, with their hats off demanding the daughter from the father, who are answered by persons appointed for the business. At length the father appears, admitting and welcoming his guests. They alight, walk in, take some refreshments, and proceed to church. The girl mounts behind her father, mother, or friend, upon the swiftest horse that can be procured. Her friends then pretend to run away with her, riding like mad folks, in any direction. During this time the girl has no pillion, sitting upon the crupper, and holding by the man's coat. At last the horse is tired, or the bride growing impatient, consents to go, using only some feints to get out of the road, till they arrive at the church. The ceremony being over, they return to the married couple's house, eating at free cost, but finding their own liquor. Sunday being come, the married pair stay at home receiving good will and pwython. This day is called neithior. On Monday the drink is exhausted, and the cheese, &c., is sold, frequently making, with the money presented, a sum of 50 to 60*l*. On the following Snnday, most of the company attend the young pair to church, and the ceremony closes.

Among the eminent natives of Cardiganshire, was *David ap Gwylim*, of Bro Ginin, whose works appeared in a large volume, in the year 1789, edited by Owen Jones, and Wm. Owen. He flourishished from about the year 1330 to 1370. In early life he enjoyed the munificent patronage of *Ivor* the generous, an ancestor of the Tredegar family. Under the influence of a passion for the fair *Morvudd* he composed 147 poems. Their loves were mutual, but her friends induced her to accept a wealthy connection, named *Rhys Gwrgan*, an officer in the English army, who served at the battle of Cressy, 1346; Dab Gwilym persuaded Morvudd to escape with him, during the absence of her husband in France; in consequence of which he was imprisoned, but liberated through the influence of friends. It is from the poems of this author, that the modern literary dialect has chiefly been formed.

* * *

From Monorbeer Castle, 2 miles, Barber.
—— Narberth, 8 miles, Donovan.
—— Llaugharne, by way of St. Clare, 19 miles, Wyndham.
—— Haverford-west, down the river, Fenton.

CAREW CASTLE, in Pembrokeshire, is one of the most conspicuous features in the county, exhibiting the ruins of a magnificent pile, once the residence of great characters. The name may have been corrupted from Caerau. It was one of the royal demesnes belonging to the princes of S. Wales, and with 7 others was given as a dowry to Nesta, daughter of Rhys ap Tewdwr, to Gerald de Windsor, who was appointed lieutenant of those parts by Henry 1. His son William took the name of Carew, and this Castle passed into the possession of various branches of this family. In 1644, it was garrisoned for the King and held out a long seige. The noble edifice is situated upon a neck of land washed by the tide of two estuaries with a gentle fall towards the water, and consists of a superb range of apartments, round a quadrangle, with an immense bastion at each corner, containing handsome chambers. Almost every room once had elegant chimney-pieces of wrought freestone. Some of these have been carried off and others destroyed by the neighbouring inhabitants, for the purpose of scouring their wooden ware. The barbican may be traced, and through the portcullised gateway pass a grand entry into the great court or inner ballium. The ground rooms of the N. front contain nobly magnificent windows, lighting the great state room 102 feet long by 20. On the E. side over the chimney-piece there is an escutcheon bearing the royal arms, perhaps in compliment to Henry 7. who is said to have been entertained and lodged here by sir Rhys ap Thomas, on his way to Bosworth-field. A handsome suite of rooms are included in an octagon tower to the right of the grand entrance. All the s-w. side of the castle shews old towers of various height, diameter and form. The whole N. side is very majestic, ending in the return of a bastion to the E. The building is of various eras. According to Leland sir Rhys ap Thomas new-modelled the whole, and enlarged it. This castle had to the s. a very extensive deer park. In part of this ground, at a short distance from the castle, sir Rhys ap Thomas held a tilt and ournament, with other warlike pastimes o the honour of St. George, chief patron of Men of War. See an account of this princely fete in the Cambrian Register, or 1797, p. 125. Opposite to the ntrance into the lawn before the castle, ust without the wall, and on the road-ide leading to Carew church and village tands one of the early *Crosses*, richly ornamented with knots, &c. Near the centre is an inscription which has not been deciphered. The *Church* lies about ½m. to the s-E of the castle, in the middle of a spacious cemetery, and is a arge building, having a nave, chancel, 2 aisles, and a north transept, with a well-built lofty tower. The nave is separated rom the aisles by pointed arches, resting upon plain columns. The chancel is arge and paved with bricks, ornamented with pious mottoes and coats of arms. In he s. aisle, to the right of the door, entering the church, are two effigies resting upon the projecting bench running the ength of the aisle, of a cross-legged knight and a priest; probably plundered from 2 recesses stopped up in the chancel. The N. transept seems to have been appropriated as a mausoleum to the castle. There is an ancient escutcheon, and the only monument in this family chapel is one bearing he recumbent figures of sir John Carew and his wife, dated 1637. At the w. end of the church yard is a neat old detatched building used for a *School*, supported by a voluntary parochial contribution. Exacty opposite the church, separated only by he road, a handsome arched gateway leads to the *Rectory*. It was a large irregular building, now unroofed, and in ruins. This living is valuable, and an episcopal ine cure.

Mr. Fenton here changed his course, in favour of a return to Haverfordwest. He repassed the castle by a narrow bridge, over the upper part of the N. estuary which bounds it's walls, and after crossing a common upon which is the appearance of several carns, arrived at *Cresselly*, the elegant seat of John Allen, esq. who retired from the forum with a fine fortune, enjoying with his sisters the "Otium cum dignitate." (Leisure and respect.) The house stands upon an elevation surrounded by a plantation and coalmines. The front looks down Cresswell (or Christ's-well) river, to *Lawrenny*, and it's woods. Hot-houses and all the appendages of modern luxury are not here wanting. Take a boat at *Cresswell*, descend with the tide, and Lawrenny to the r. proceed down the haven, as far as the unfinished *Fort*. The spot upon which it stands is called Patrick Church, and was purchased by the crown for the said purpose. Above the flat upon which it stands under a gentle rising, there are the remains of an ancient mansion, once the residence of David de Patrick-church. The *Carrs* are a ridge of rocky ground, stretching almost across Milford-haven, from *Patrick Church* towards *Llanstadwell*, which do not appear at low water nep tides. Lewis Morris, in his survey, recomends a pier of stones to be made upon that ridge, which would form to the E. of it a harbour not to be equalled in Great-Britain. Almost opposite is *Nayland*, where formerly sugars from Ireland were discharged. At this place was a salt refinery, and about the year 1776 a dock-yard, where a 74 and a frigate were built. Lewis Morris has asserted, that here might be made a wet dock 1¼m. in length, where vessels might lie at the dock head in 4, 6, or 8 fathoms of water. A little lower upon the same tide, is a roadsted, called Hazel-bitch, where, as George Owen, expresses it, "there is good rydinge for shippes and good ankre howlde." This road extends from *Llanstadwell* to *Newton Weare*. Newton was once the residence of the princely family of Craddoc, lineally descended from Howel Dda. The place, enlivened by delightful views on the harbour, is the residence of Lewis Child esq. The soil here is excellent. Mr. Fenton having to wait the return of the tide, visited the churches of *Llanstadwell* and *Burton*, but found nothing respecting them worthy of remark. Resuming his floating conveyance, he repassed *Lawrenny*, where large vessels take in coal and culm, brought in barges from Christ-well quay. Here again *Benton Castle* appears a pleasing object. Gliding with the tide, enter the E. *Cleddau*, and land opposite to *Landshipping quay*, at the place where passengers take the ferry-boat, walk through beautiful woods to *Picton Castle*, which, on this approach, appears to much advantage; but as a castellated building an approach from the E. is far superior. Mr. Fenton's style glows with animation when describing this spot. "It would be an insult," he exclaims, "to Picton Castle, to estimate it's consequence and it's beauties by a scale employed to measure modern villas, the works of a Brown or a Nash, by a few formal clumps disposed so as to admit a glimpse of a distant horse-pond, the ruins of a windmill, a kennel in the mask of a church, and bits of gothic injudiciously stuck here and there like patches on the face, producing deformity. If such things constitute a fine place, every mushroom citizen of yesterday may command them. But Picton Castte owes it's beauties to circumstances that wealth cannot supply, or titles confer; circumstances that age, and an unbroken line of ancestry in it's possessors have given value to, and have made venerable; an ancient structure that nothing can so much disfigure as an attempt to modernize and make less so; a castle (and I believe a solitary instance) never forfeited, never deserted, never vacant; that never knew a melancholy blank in it's want of a master, from whose walls hospitality was never exiled, and whose governors might be said to have been hereditary; a castle in the midst o possessions and forests coeval with itself, and proudly looking down over a spacious domain, on woods of every after growth, to an inland sea, bounding it's property and it's prospects beyond them; for such is Picton Castle." A beautiful print of this structure, appears in Fenton's Tour, page 278, drawn by Carter, engraved by Greig, and contributed to the work by the proprietor of the castle. This building appears to have been oblong, flanked with six large bastions, three on each side, with a narrow projection terminating in two bastions of smaller dimensions at the E. end, between which was the grand portcullised entrance, now contracted into a door-way. It was evidently moated round, and approached by a draw-bridge, now supplied by a raised flagged terrace, between low parapets. About the year 1800, lord Milford made an addition to the W. end of 2 magnificent rooms, but the externals of his improvements assimilate ill with the ancient part of the structure. The gardens, hot-houses, and hot walls are very extensive. The park, now destitute of deer, is large and richly wooded. Some charming walks have been made to wind above the river, seats frequently occur, and a hermitage forms a pleasing feature. A little above this walk, upon a projecting point of land, there is an old encampment, called *Castle Lake*, having a high agger to the W. a deep ravine on the N-E. and S-W. sides, and a precipitous rock facing the river. Upon the most elevated spot in the park stands a handsome belvidere. A little to the S-W. of the gardens, formerly stood the town where the lord's vassals, in the feudal age were distributed so near him as to be within sound of his war-horn. The present lord Milford is 8th in descent from sir Thomas Phillips, of Cilsant, the first of his name who resided at Picton Castle, which he had in right of his wife Jane daughter and heir of sir Henry Donn, son of Owen Donn, by Catherine, daughter and heir of sir John Wogan, great grandson of sir John Wogan, who married Joan, daughter and heir of sir William de Picton, whose ancestor, a norman, came to Dyvedor Pembrokeshre, with Arnulph de Montgomery, and had this district as his share of the new conquest, giving it his own name.

Lord Milford is said to possess a fine cabinet of drawings by some of the first masters, chiefly collected by his uncle sir Erasmus Philipps, when in Italy.

Proceed along the walk before-mentioned to *Slebech*, a spot remarkable as having once been a commandery of the knights hospitallers, or of st. John of Jerusalem, afterwards called knights of Rhodes, and now knights of Malta, originally a gang of beggars supported by charity, but afterwards they became respectable. To be qualified for this order, the person was to be 18 years of age at least, of able body, not descended from a jew or turk, no bastard except by a prince, there being honour in that dishonour. [See a history of these knights in Fenton's Tour, p. 255—291. Not a trace is left of any building coeval with this ancient commandery except the Church, which is a very respectable but not large building. It has a tower, and consists of a nave, chancel, and transepts. Upon the s. wall near the communion table a black marble tablet bears a punning epitaph in latin, inscribed with the name of G. Barlow, June 19, 1591. Near this on the same side, under a rich canopy inlaid with white marble, are 2 recumbent figures in alabaster, probably of the Barlow family. On the N. side of the chancel is an elegant mural monument of marble, to Anne, wife of John Barlowe, esq., 1731. The church is entered by a porch, over which is an escutcheon of arms in freestone. The Mansion of *Slebech* makes a handsome appearance without, and the interior is elegant and roomy. The pleasure-grounds are neatly laid out, the gardens are extensive, abounding with tropical fruits and flowers. The Church of Slebech is a vicarage. Upon an eminence to the N. of the house stands a square building, over the entrance is inscribed "Envies despite." Opposite the house are considerable ruins of a respectable mansion, by a brother of the Barlow who resided at Slebech. A little beyond, upon the summit of the ridge, is the church and village of *Mynwear*, much depopulated. Pass over a new road through beautiful woods to the ruins of the *New House*, a large pile of excellent masonry. Mr. Fenton says it was one of the earliest of the uncastellated habitations, and called *Red Castle*. There is a little Church near. By another shady avenue through the woods, descend to *Blackpool*, for many years noted as a great iron forge and fishery, rented of the proprietor of Slebech. This spot is delightfully situated upon the margin of the river Cleddau, here taking a sudden bend to the N-E, deeply embosomed in oak and beech of the most luxuriant growth. At *Canniston-bridge*, on the great turnpike road from Haverfordwest to Caermarthen mr. Fenton quitted his acquatic conveyance. Canniston was once the possession of a powerful man of that name, whose daughter, and sole heiress married Peter Perrott. Return to the r. taking a road through the woody tract which was appropriated for many years to the use of the iron forge at Blackpool. Upon the verge of the E. boundary of the wood, occurs a very extensive and strong earth-work encampment, including within it's area 2 acres, 2 roods, and 10 perches. Quitting the wood, pass the respectable old house of *Grove*, embosomed in trees on the r., the seat of the ancient family of Poyer, now extinct. Of this family was colonel Poyer, who defended Pembroke Castle against Cromwell, and was shot at Covent-garden. Proceed to *Templeton*, so called from having been much resorted to by the knights of st. John of Jerusalem, during those times when they engaged in the recreation of hunting (if cruelty and the commission of death may be called recreation). "Remorseless christians, who make death a sport!" It is a skeleton of a large village. It's architecture is chiefly flemish, such as are seen in ancient villages upon the coasts of Somersetshire and Devon. The chimney, which is round, rises out of the front wall of the house, near the door. Mr. Fenton finding no inducement to lead him further in this direction, returned, and fell in with the great road upon Narberth mountain, in my memory," says he, "an open dreary common, here and there shewing patches of stunted oaks, the grim remains of a very flourishing forest. Even as late as the time of James 1, as appears from a survey taken, it contained 873 acres of wood-land, upon which were growing of timber-trees for the navy 3071, valued at 20*s*. each, 1120 fire-wood trees at 10*s*. each, and 21,000 saplings of oaks. This immense tract of land, reduced by subsequent delapidations to a cheerless waste, is most pleasingly metamorphosed, being at present in a high state of cultivation under the management of William Knox, esq., the present proprietor, who in 1786 procured an act for enclosing and dividing the waste grounds of Narberth, Templeton, Molleston, and Robeston Wathen, in which he had considerable manorial right, in consequence of purchasing the estate of Slebech. In the approach to NARBERTH, as seen from the mountain, the castle, church, and town, group into a pleasing picture.

On the road TO PEMBROKE, is a gothic cross on the way side, about 12 or 14 feet high, and apparently formed of one single stone; it is carved all over with knots, and scrolls. Pursuing this road, from the summit of a hill, there is a grand view of Carew castle; indeed it is from the s. and s-w. alone that it's important dimensions fully appear: hence may also be seen the elevated mansion of *Laurenny*, seated on a lofty bank of an arm of Milford-haven, beautifully accompanied with wood and lawn. This place is considered one of the first seats in Pembrokeshire; and it is said to have received much improvement from the taste and liberality of mr. Barlow, the present proprietor. An elevated ridge, which commauds extensive views, conducts the traveller to Pembroke; but the best prospects of the town are from the higher lands, over which the road descends, after passing from the ferry across the haven of Milford, whence Wilson's charming picture is taken.

To Pembroke, 5 miles, Barber; Donovan; Wyndham.
Back to Haverfordwest, Fenton.

From Amlwch, 4 miles, Aikin.

CEMMAES, is a small village, which stands on a little creek, opening into a most beautiful bay, about a mile across, on the northern side of the isle of Anglesea; it's entrance into the main sea is guarded on each side by a craggy promontory, the one of gray, the other of snow-white marble, smooth as the surface of a mirror; and, when illuminated by the sun, it's sparkling transparency baffles description. In the interior recesses of the bay, a bank of black shale finely contrasts with a lofty irregular projecting arch of white marble, pierced by the constant dashing of the waves.

Back to Amlwch, Aikin.

From Corwen, 10 miles, Hutton.
—— Cernioge, 3 miles, Hutton; Warner.
—— Llanrwst, 14 miles, Evans.
—— Capel Curig.

CERIG Y DRUIDIAN, (the abode of the Druids,) is a pleasant village, in Denbighshire, famed in Camden's time for some remains of druidic worship. These sacred reliques have long since been removed, to form a wall round a farm yard; they consisted chiefly of cromlechs and kist vaens, or stone chests. Upon the first hill, E. of this village, and distant one mile, is *Pen Gwerwyn*, the small remains of a castle once belonging to the celebrated Caractacus. As the traveller approaches the top of the hill, which is of easy ascent, he finds a trench of 36 feet wide. Some of the soil having been thrown upon the outside, constitutes a mound 3 feet high, but the greater part having been cast on the inner side, forms a rampart about 15 feet from the bottom of the trench. This rampart encircling the highest part of the hill, rather of an oval form, is every where visible, in some places nearly perfect, and encloses 6 or 7 acres. Ascending 60 or 70 feet more, he meets with the foundation of the wall, of thickness about 6 feet, which includes the area, running parallel with the trench below, and enclosing 4 or 5 acres. The prospects from this hill are extensive, but barren. We are told that when *Caractacus* the son of Bran ab Llyr, was routed by the Romans, (whether at Caer Caradoc, Gair ditches, or the Wrekin, is uncertain,) he retreated to this castle for safety, but was, with his whole family, betrayed to the enemy, by queen *Cartismunda*, and sent prisoner to Rome, where he delivered that celebrated speech referred to by all our historians. *Tyddyn Tydyr*, in the parish of *Llanvihangel Glyn y Myvyr*, near Cerig y Druidion is the native place of mr. *Owen Jones*, who for many years has made the study of Welsh literature his recreation from the cares of an extensive trade. He has undertaken a work which is likely to prove an important illustration of the early history of Cambria. It is called the *Myvyrian Archaiology*, of which 3 volumes have been printed in the welsh language. The 1st. contains the poetry of the welsh bards: the 2d, Triads, Genealogy of the british saints; Chronicle of the kings of Britain; Chronicle of the princes; Chronicle of the Saxons; Life of Gruffydh ap Cynan, from 1079 to 1137; Divisions of Wales; Parishes of Wales: the 3d, Ethic triads and proverbs; Triads of law, and the principles of government of the ancient Britons; Ancient music copied in an obsolete notation. Mr. Jones's expences in obtaining materials for this work have been very heavy; for in the course of the last four years he has procured transcripts of all the works of the poets from about the year 1300 to the close of the reign of Queen Elizabeth. This collection is said to amount to sixty 4to volumes of about 450 pages each.

On the road to Corwyn, at the distance of 4½m., occurs *Pont y Glyn*, or *Pant Llyn Dyffws*, a bridge of one arch, about 50 feet in the span, bestriding a deep and dismal chasm, through which the hoarse sounding Glyn rushes into a deepened bed, and roars over the disjointed rocks beneath. The stupendous fissure, full 200 feet deep, is overhung by large forest trees, the branches of which throw a darkened shade over the awful gulph. The road from Bala to Ruthin here crosses that to Corwen, from Cerig y druidion and Llanwrst, on his approach to Corwen, the tourist passes over the Dee, upon an old stone bridge of 6 arches. The road to Corwen lies through a pleasing, quiet vale, bounded to the right by the Berwyn mountains. A vast rocky precipice, being an abrupt termination of the lofty Berwyn, rears itself above the town to the west.

The road hence to Ruthin lies over bleak and barren heath-clad hills, among which at *Clogcainog*, was discovered the lettered stone, described by Camden, allusive to a roman british chieftain, who probably fell in battle near this place.

AIMILINI
TOVISAG.

Read Æmilianus Tovisag, or Tovisaci, i. e. Emilian, a chieftain, or general.

To Cernioge, 3 miles, Hutton.
— Pont y Glyn, 4½ miles, Hutton.
— Corwen, 10 miles, Evans; Warner.

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From Cerig y Druidion, 3½ miles.
—— Capel Curig, 17 miles, Hutton.
—— Llanwrst, 11 miles, Warner.

CERNIOGE, in Denbighshire, is a hamlet of 3 or 4 houses, in an elevated situation, on the road to Llanrwst, remarkable for nothing except a tolerably good inn.

Five miles on the road to Llanwrst is *Gallt y Gwg*, a terrace of more than 2m. long. On the left appears the beautiful deep vale of Llanrwst, with Conwy in the termination.

Advancing to Corwen along an open plain, the ground begins to be more wooded, better cultivated, and more productive. Within 1½m. of Corwen on the l. is *Rug*, the splendid residence of col. Salisbury. At the bridge over the Dee, within a mile of Corwen, is a pretty lodge, built by sir Richard Hoare, bart.

Of the roads from Cernioge to Bala, an anonymous traveller gives the following account. The only safe road to Bala for a carriage is a distance of 18m. By the suggestion, however, of some evil genius, we took the reputed nearest road through the wildest part of Merionethshire, and thus missed seeing the famous citadel of the Druids, whither Caractacus retired after his defeat at Caer Caradoc, situated about ½m. on the l. from Cerig y druiddion. Having retraced the road to Capel Voelas about a mile, we turned to the left, and entered upon an execrable road. We then mounted a very long and naked hill, from which we had an extensive view of the Caernarvonshire mountains, and of a dreary and uninteresting country around. Noticed a small lake beyond Cernioge, in an elevated tract; and passing a high single stone, the intention of which we are unacquainted, soon began to ascend by a very narrow road, where the carriage had barely room to stand. On reaching the bottom, through which ran a brook, we saw a few scattered farms. We had next to encounter a very steep ascent. The scenery from the apex was uncommonly wild and dreary; a few straggling cattle and sheep only relieved the weary eye, and indicated that the abodes of men were not far distant. Even vegetable nature seemed to shrink from a situation so bleak, for not a tree or a shrub was to be seen for several miles. The road, however, now took a gradual descent, in an improved form, and about 5m. from Bala, we began to enter on a tract of increasing fertility, till we came in sight of the river *Treweryn*, a considerable stream, which falls into the river Dee near Bala. The mountains here assumed a less lofty character than those we had traced in the morning; and the vale on our r. increased in beauty and richness. The cottages had, however, a more wild and uncomfortable appearance than those in Caernarvonshire; and instead of being covered with slates, and furnished with chimnies, they were ill-thatched, and the apertures for the smoke were very rude. Wheat, barley, and artificial grasses began to appear, particularly as we were winding round a hill which led us within sight of Bala lake. At last we descended to the town, situated in a beautiful level vale, about a mile in breadth, and crossing a fine bridge over the Dee, enjoyed an agreeable view of mr. Price's villa, upon the slope of the hill above, amid delightful plantations of firs, larches, birch, and other trees.—Modern Travels, vol. iv. p. 126.

To Capel Cerig, pass *Pentre Voelas*, 3m.; in advancing to the latter, is a road to Llanrwst, 9m., having reached it, a road to Conwy lies on the r. 6m. Rhydd Llanfair, 4m., on the r., a new built seat of the rev. —— Humphries, and a little out of the road, a good inn. *Bettws*, 4m.; here is a curious natural bridge, formed of the rocks in the stream ; and 2m. beyond, on the r. is a grand waterfall, called *Rhaiadyr y wennol*. Capel Cerig, 4 miles.

To Llanrwst pass *Capel Voelas*, 2m. 3f. (1m. beyond, on the r. is *Voelas-hall*, hon. C. Finch.) Llanrwst, 8m. 1f.

To Capel Cerig, 15 miles.
— Llanwrst, 10½ miles, Hutton.
— Cerig y Druidion, 3¼ miles, Hutton; Warner.
— Bala, 12 miles.
— Corwen, 13 miles.
— Bangor, 27½ miles.

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CHELTENHAM is a market town, in the hundred of Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, situated at the extremity of the delightful vale of Evesham, but is generally called the vale of Gloucester, from it's contiguity to that city. It's name seems derived from the brook Chelt, which runs near the town on it's way to the Severn, or from the saxon Chilt, an elevated place, and ham or haam a house or home. In the reign of the Conqueror, Cheltenham was an ancient demesne. In the time of William 3, the manor and hundred were granted to William Long Espee, otherwise Longsword, a natural son of Henry, by Fair Rosamond, after whom (this son being slain abroad and leaving no issue) the title became extinct, and fell to the crown. By an unknown series of conveyances, it afterwards came into the possession of the priory of Montbury in Normandy, and thence the title came again to England, and the manor was vested in the nunnery of Sion, in Middlesex. From Henry 8 to James 1, the manor was vested in the crown. James granted it William Dutton, esq., from whom it has descended to James Dutton, esq., the present lord of the manor who, on May 11, 1784, was created lord Shireborne. Cheltenham is somewhat guarded from the north and east by the chain of the Coteswold hills, which form an ample bow, on the other hand are the Malvern mountains, and a long range of summits which melt into the horizon of S. Wales. The town is chiefly built with brick, consisting principally of one street, called the High-street, running from N-W. for about 1m. In consequence of a late act of Parliament, obtained in 1786, the town is well paved and lighted. This place, within the last 20 or 30 years has been almost renewed, or made. The pleasant meadow Cambray is covering with houses, and detatched residences are continually rising. A colonade was intended to run from the centre of the town down to the spa ; a fragment of it only is completed. According to the census of 1811, the town contained 8000 inhabitants. In the year 1780, the whole number of lodging-houses did not much exceed thirty, at present they are considerably more than 600. The buildings which were supposed to be rising too rapidly are still proceeding. Indeed the profusion of the waters, the improved state of the roads, the formation of new ones, in various directions, the addition of rail-roads, and above all, a degree of public taste and spirit which influence men of property, indicate a still greater extension of the influence and importance of this beautiful vicinity. It is greatly owing to the officious zeal or interested attention of the late Simeon Moreau, the first master of the ceremonies that Cheltenham has risen to it's present celebrity ; and he left the revenues of his short reign in a flourishing state to his worthy successor James King, esq., who was also M. C. at the upper rooms, Bath. To this gentleman the public are under peculiar obligations, it being evident that through his means the amusements have been established upon an elegant plan, and between 5 and 6000*l*. laid out for the accommodation of vistors. In truth, the line of conduct which mr. King has pursued for twenty years, the zeal with which he enters upon every design calculated to benefit the community, merit the warmest tribute that can be paid. He has been very indefatigable also in establishing the new Spa. The *New Market-house* is an elegant stone building, well supplied with flesh-meat, poultry and vegetables. There are also eels, trout, salmon, chad, elvers, &c. Besides 2 statute *Fairs* for hiring servants, held on Thursday before Michaelmas day, and the Thursday following, there are 4 for cattle, &c., on the 2d Thursday in April, on Holy Thursday, on the 5th of August, 2d. Thursday in September, and on the 3d Thursday in Decemcember. A newspaper is printed here. The town and neighbourhood are supplied with coals from Glocester, upon a rail-road, from Tewkesbury, and from a wharf 5m. from the town at the head of a small canal branching from the Severn at Wainlode-hill, and running to Combe-hill. The *Church* stands near the centre of the town. It consists of a transept and 2 aisles, a tower is in the middle, finished with a lofty octangular spire, and containing 8 bells. The beautiful circular window divided into 33 compartments and 15 feet in diameter, has been often noticed. The church was built in 1011, and originally belonged to the nunnery of Sion, it contains a good organ. The church-yard measures 220 feet by 170, the walks are broad and commodious, shaded by lime-trees. The old cross near the circular window before-mentioned, is 17 feet high, but contains nothing curious. The benefice is an endowed curacy. A *Chapel* was built in 1809, by subscription, where the church service is performed, they are called Independents; a good organ is in the place. The town contains a *Hospital* and *Free-School*, both founded in 1574 by Richard Pates, esq. In 1683 George Townsend, esq., allotted some small tenements, towards the maintenance of this charity. In 1627, mr. John Walwyn gave to the poor 2*l*. 10*s*. yearly, for ever. These, and some minor charities, were consolidated in 1667, and laid out in the purchase of lands called the *Poor's Grounds*, which, tho' worth only 8*l* 5*s*. per annum, at that time, are now let for 40*l*. In 1721, Lady Capel gave 105*l*. to support a charity-school. In 1787, Sunday-Schools were established, which have been liberally supported since that time. The *Inns* are the Plough, George, Sheldon's Hotel, Bell, Fleece, the Crown, and the Lamb. The *Boarding and Lodging-Houses* are Smith's, Haile's Styles's, miss Morgan's, Kent's, and Fisher's; Sheldon's Hotel is also founded on a plan of extensive accommodation. Other lodging-houses are abundant, with rooms ready furnished. There is one very large and elegant *Ball* or *Assembly-Room* kept open till the beginning of October. There are 2 sets of rooms with excellent tables at each, called the *New-Rooms;* at one of these are two Billiard-Tables. In the course of the season there are generally 3 or 4 *Concerts*. The *Theatre* at Cambray-mead is in every respect large and commodious. It was built in 1804 by mr. Watson, the spirited proprietor and manager. The scenery and apparatus are superior to most country theatres. Messrs. Watson & Co. are likewise proprietors of the Glocester, Tewkesbury, and Warwick theatres. The *Circulating Libraries* are by mrs. Harward, in the Collonade, consisting of Antiquity, Topography, History, the Belles Lettres, Novels, &c. Henney's contains a collection of books equally extensive, and is rapidly enlarging in every department of literature; Ruff's is also a respectable library; Here likewise, music, and musical instruments are lent out or sold. Mrs. Jones's Circulating Library, nearly opposite the old Market-house; Selden's Shop in High-street, is not confined to books; he displays a variety of ornaments for both ladies and gentlemen, the nick-knackery of Bond-street, jewelry and cutlery, Tunbridge toys, and perfumery. Most of these libraries contain french books, and have the London and several provincial and foreign newspapers for the use of their subscribers. There are three *Banks*, which open at 10 and shut at 3.

The *Walk* leading to the Well, may be said to commence at the N. E. gate of the church-yard, to the S-W. gate, between two rows of lime-trees. From the latter gate a neat gravel walk leads to the church mead; and through this is continued to the river Chelt, over which is thrown a slender draw-bridge, to connect it with the public walks. Next opens a magnificent gravelled promenade 20 feet wide, shaded by elms. A quickset hedge bounds this walk on each side, and here and there a bench or seat is stationed. The length of this walk from its commencement to the pump, which stands in it's centre, is nearly 600 feet. In the retrospect the church spire rises in the extremity, bounded by the Cleeve-Hill and the hour and minute of the clock may be distinguished. On the E. side of the Pump square is the *Spa* or *Long Room*, 66 feet by 23, built in 1775, at the joint expense of the late mr. Skillicorne, the ground landlord, and mr. Miller, the late renter of the spa, for the accommodation of the company while drinking the water; and on the w. side, is a building of similar dimensions, occupied by mrs. Forty, the manager of the pump; Fausana, with his Repository of the fine arts; and Riviere, with his admirable collection of jewelry. The property now belongs to the rev. Nash Skillicorne, and rented by William Capstack, esq. In a temporary box, secured from the weather, a band performs every morning, from half past 7 till 9, depending on the liberality of the visitors for a remuneration. The pump opens at 7. The walk immediately above the well is equally shaded by a plantation of limes for more than 300 feet, beyond which a serpentine walk commences, upwards of 500 feet long, the sides of which are bordered with rising elms, which leads to the *Orchard Well*. At the termination of the whole is a picturesque villa called the Grove Cottage. In the pump-room is a book open for subscriptions to keep the walks in proper repair, and for the use of the room. This valuable spring rises at one third of a mile s. of the church. The ground originally belonged to mr. Higgs, of Charlton Kings, who, ignorant of the treasure it contained, sold it to mr. Mason in 1716. After the discovery of the spring, it remained open. In 1718, however it was railed in, locked up, and a shed built over it; and in consequence o some experiments made on the water by dr. Baird of Worcester, and dr. Greville of Glocester, it's virtues begin to be known, and for 3 years it was sold as a medicine, till it was leased to mr. Spencer in 1721, at 61*l.* per annum. Capt. Henry Skillicorne, became possessed of the spa, in right of his wife. In 1738 he built the old room, on the w. side of the pump, for the use of company, a building over the well, and a pump on the E. side, rising in the form of an obelisk. At the same time he laid out the paved court that environs it, planned the upper and lower walks, planted the trees, and continued to improve the natural beauties of the place. In 1740 dr. Short pronounced this water, to be a neutral purging chalybeate, superior to any thing of the kind in England. Dr. Fothergil and other chymists analyzed it. It's parts are Epsom and Glauber salts; a small portion of chalybeate, and some fixed air. It's salts prove attenuant and carthartic; it's chalybeate bracing, and it's air exhilerating. In mildness, certainty, and expedition of operation, it is almost unrivalled, which renders it peculiarly serviceable in hypochondriac and scorbutic cases. It is singularly efficacious in all bilious complaints, obstructions of the liver, and spleen, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, in habitual costiveness, and obstinate obstructions. It restores relaxed habits, and in nervous complaints it has proved extremely salutary. A pint of the water taken at two draughts before breakfast is generally sufficient, but there are always physicians or resident apothecaries, who should be consulted, as in some cases, the waters prove efficacious or detrimental from the mode of taking them. See Dr. Smith's "Observations on the Nature, Use, and Abuse of the Cheltenham Water." In 1781, the late mr. Skillicorne built a mansion for the earl of Fauconberg, at the distance of two fields w. of the spring, upon an eminence, commanding an extensive and beautiful prospect, where their majesties and princesses resided during their visit to Cheltenham. It is called *Bay's Hill Lodge*. The king, before his departure, ordered a well to be sunk, to procure a supply of water for domestic purposes. At the depth of 52 feet, however, a mineral water was discovered, which proved to be similar to the old well. A pump was then placed in it, and it was opened with accommodations for company. This is now called the King's Well. From the terrace before the pump room is a fine view of Leckhampton-hill, the old well, and the town. A pleasant walk connects the two wells. The first of these *Chalybeate Springs* did not attract notice till the year 1802, tho' it had long before been made use of by the common people. It is situate in a meadow, about 300 yards from the mill, at the higher part of the town. It is the property of mr. Barret, who has erected a pump-room, opened a book, and obtained a great number of subscribers. Passing a gate nearly opposite the *Orchard Well*, enter upon mr. *Thomson's delightful pleasure Grounds*, to *Montpelier Spa*, where an elegant building and a spacious pump-room has been erected for the use of subscribers, with a viranda in front. No less than 6 different kinds of water are produced at this spa, all under one roof, conducted thither at a great expense. For their qualities, &c. see dr. Jameson's "Treatise on the Cheltenham Waters and Bilious Diseases," 8*s*. The *Octagon Turret* which adjoins a gothic Cottage, contains 3 pumps, distinguished by the Chalybeate Saline, the Strong Chalybeated Saline, and the Weak Saline Waters. The *Hygeia-House*, situated at a short distance from the Baths, contains 3 pumps, which convey a Carbonated Steel Water, a Chalybeated Weak Saline, and a Weak Sulphuretted Saline. The Rides, Walks, &c. in these grounds, the property of H. Thomson, esq. can scarcely be praised too much. His New Baths, both cold, hot, and vapour, are far more magnificent than any other in Cheltenham. In short, these delightful premises owe their beauties and conveniences to an expenditure of not less than 30,000*l*. Mr. Poucci plays the harp at Montpelier Spa, during the season. This Spa was discovered in the beginning of 1804. It is situated upon an elevated spot of ground, 300 yards from the old well, in a lane leading to Badgeworth. The water resembles that of Harrogate. Mr. Smith, proprietor of the Boarding-House, has discovered a Strong Saline Spring, near Alstone.—Chiefly from Ruff's Account of Cheltenham, and the Cheltenham Guide.

For a long time *Hot-baths* were a disideratum here, but Freeman has fitted up some in the High-street, on an excellent plan, which meet with great encouragement.

In July 1811, a *Roman Pavement* was discovered in *Whithington* common field, near *Frog-mill*, on the London road, about 6 m. from Cheltenham; it was taken up, under the direction of mr. Lyson, and sent to the British Museum.

The principal Excursion from Cheltenham is N. to *Presbury, Southam, Postlip, Winchcomb*, and *Sudley Castle*. Having left the town, by going down Winchcomb-street, and arriving at the turnpike, a fine expanse opens. In front the *Cleeve-cloud hills* stretching towards Leckhampton. To the l. the lofty *Malvern mountains*. The road next becomes winding, and sheltered by trees. *Prestbury* and the elegant mansion of mr. Capel. On entering the village mr. Higgs's house is the first on the l. On the r. nearly opposite the Kings-arms is a large brick building the residence of Thomas Baghott, esq. On the back of the road on the l. is a curious tea-garden called *The Grotto*, where dinner parties are accommodated. The garden abounds with shrubs and flowers; upon a raised terrace is a Chinese temple; on one hand is a circular rustic building, and on the other a stone tower. On the r. upon the brow of the hill, is *Hewletts*, the seat of James Agg, esq. Leaving Prestbury, turn to the l. following the main road, which carries you towards *Cleeve Cloud*. Pass an ancient mansion called *Southam*, the residence of the De la Beres. This is the oldest mansion in the county. It was built in the year 1501. The flooring is curious and there are 2 portraits of Edward 6 by Holbein, and a lady, supposed to be Jane Shore. Advancing up the hill, the retrospect affords an immense variety, terminated by the Sugar-loaf and Skyrrid-vawr. To the r. appear Malvern-hills, to the l. the chain of the Coteswold; beneath lies Cheltenham, a little further is Glocester; the Severn to it's left, spreads to the size of a lake. Upon the surface of the hill is an encampment. After passing *Postlip*, where is a considerable paper manufactory, you come in sight of *Winchcomb*, distant 7 miles from Cheltenham. In the year 787, Offa, king of Mercia, built a nunnery at Winchcomb, and in 798, Kenulph, king of Mercia, founded in it's place a monastery for 300 monks of the order of St. Benedict. The church is a fine old building, covered with lead, and adorned with battlements and pinnacles. *Sudley*, distant half a mile, is remarkable only as the residence of great persons from very early ages. Two miles N.E. of Winchcomb are the remains of *Hales Abbey*, erected in 1246, by Richard earl of Cornwall, 2d. son of King John.

Another Excursion southward. About a quarter of a mile from the top of the street at Cheltenham the road divides, that on the r. leads through *Sandford Field* to *Leckhampton-Hill*. On the l. is a large brick house in the middle of a park, the residence of Wm. Hunt Prinn, esq. From the top of the hill there may be seen an excellent prospect of the vale, extending from Worcestershire, bounded by the Shropshire and Malvern Hills, on one side, and to Kingroad and Somersetshire on the other; having in front, Glocester, Tewkesbury, Upton, and the meandering Severn.

About 5 miles from Cheltenham is *Birdlip,* commanding uncommon beauties of prospect. Half a mile before you come to it, at a public house called the Balloon, the old London road from Frogmill to Glocester crosses. The descent between some cliffs on the r. forms an interesting foreground, to the picture beyond. About $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles n. w. from Birdlip is *Whitcombe*, the seat of sir Wm. Hicks, bart. From a vista upon the hill, not a mile from the house, which stands in the centre of the valley, is a fine bird's-eye-view of the subjacent vale and the river Severn. To the l. appears the forest of Dean, and the Sugar-loaf mountain, near Abergavenny; in front the Malvern-hills, with the Welsh mountains behind; and to the r. is a view of Tewkesbury and of the city of Worcester.

On the road to Glocester at the distance of $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles is *Bedlam*; on the r. the village of *Swindon*. Quitting the road which lies straight forwards to Tewkesbury, $7\frac{1}{2}$m. turn to the l. from Bedlam; where is *Haydon-Hill*; at the bottom is a a public-house, and a summer-house in a tree, $1\frac{3}{4}$m. *Staverton bridge*, over a branch of the Severn, $1\frac{1}{4}$m. *Wooten,* $2\frac{3}{4}$m. (on the l. is the old road to Frog-mill, 12m.) *Glocester,* 1m.

To Tewkesbury pass *Bedlam,* 1m. 5f. *Uckington,* 1m. (2m. beyond is a road on the l. to Gloucester, $6\frac{3}{4}$m.) Walton, $3\frac{1}{4}$m. *Surwick,* $1\frac{3}{4}$m. Tewkesbury, 1m. 3f.

To Glocester, $9\frac{3}{4}$ miles.
— Tewkesbury, 9 miles.
— Hereford, 40 miles.
— Monmouth, 35 miles.
— Malvern, 22 miles.
— Worcester, $44\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

* * *

From the New Passage, 5 miles, Barber.
—— Tintern Abbey, 6 miles, Coxe; Skrine; Warner; Manby.
—— Striguil Castle, 10 miles, Evans.
—— Monmouth, 15 miles, Wyndham.
—— Newnham, 15 miles.

CHEPSTOW, Monmouthshire, is an irregularly-built trading place. The houses appear respectable, and the inhabitants opulent, and active. In 1801 it's population amounted to 2080 inhabitants, with 348 houses. Mr. Coxe says, "I have seldom visited any town whose picturesque situation surpasses that of Chepstow;" and mr. Wyndham asserts that "The beauties are so uncommonly excellent, that the most exact critic in landscape would scarcely wish to alter a position in the assemblage of woods, cliffs, ruins, and water." Chepstow was once fortified, and the walls strengthened with round towers, stretching from the bank of the river below the bridge, to the works of the castle. The name was probably derived from Cheapian stowe, meaning a place of traffic. The Castle is said to have had different appellations; by the britons called Castell Gwent, or Casgwent the saxons Cheapstowe, and by the Normans Estrighoiel, or Striguil. In Domesday-book it is called Castellum de Estrighoiel. It was built and inhabited by the earls of Striguil or Chepstow. The *Castle* is situated upon the brow of a precipice, overhanging the r. bank of the Wye, the n. side lies close to the edge, and appears a part of the cliff, the same ivy covering both. The other parts were defended by a moat, and consist of massive walls, flanked with lofty towers. The area is large, and divided into 4 courts. The grand entrance to the e. is a circular arch between two large towers, (formerly enclosing a portcullis) of norman architecture, introductory to the first court, which contains the shells of the grand hall, kitchens, and other apartments. The hall has been a magnificent room in the pointed style, paved with burnt tiles or bricks, having glazed surfaces, and painted figures of birds and flowers; but no trace of a fire-place can be found in all the castle. The hall has been converted into a glasshouse. The most perfect of these rooms are tenanted by a family. Some ornamented tiles are stuck upon the walls. 24 chimneys remain; one is handsomely decorated on the outside and glazed within, to prevent the accumulation of soot. At the s. e. angle of this court is a round tower, called Harry Marten's Tower, which was the keep or citadel. The inside front is posterior to the original structure. On the w. side of this court, near a round tower called the old kitchen, a gate opens into the 2d. court, now a garden, at the end of which another gateway leads into the 3d. court, where is an elegant building called the Chapel. The inside is a grand area of 90 feet in length and 30 in breadth; the roof has fallen, the remaining walls are not less than 40 feet high. A range of apertures for beams in the side walls, indicate that it had an upper apartment, or that they were intended to support a gallery. A range of niches appear within the walls of this chapel, at the height of 18 feet. Ecclesiastic antiquaries suppose these to have been intended to have been occupied by the 12 apostles, and military antiquaries think these arches have been filled by figures of the 12 Knights who accompanied Fitzhamon in the conquest of Glamorgan; but, as there are at least 15 of them, neither of these conjectures seem tenable. A stratum of roman brick may be observed in the wall, which is some authority for attributing the structure to Julius Cæsar. Sir Harry Englefield ascribes them to the saxons who brought them from the ruins of Caerwent. The grand entrance was by a flight of steps, still visible on the outside of the e. wall, through a semicircular arched doorway, now closed. Within this entrance, a staircase in the wall ascends to a door on a level with a range of arches which opened into the chamber or gallery. The original character of this building is saxon; the decorations are in the pointed or norman. At the s-w angle of the 3d. court is a staircase ascending to the battlements and towers; this court is used as a garden: it formerly communicated by a draw-bridge with the 4th or last court, which now can only be entered by creeping through a sally-port in the s. wall. The w. entrance of the castle was strengthened with 3 portcullises and a drawbridge, leading into a field still called the Castle Ditch. The building of Chepstow (or Estrighoiel) castle, although carried by some antiquaries to the area of Julius Cæsar, appears to have taken place in the 11th century, when William Fitzosborne, earl of Hereford, built it to defend the ample possessions granted him in this part of the island by William the Conqueror, his relation. His son and successor, Roger de Britolio, taking up arms against his sovereign, was deprived of his vast inheritance; and Chepstow castle became soon after transferred to the family of Clare, from which it descended to the Plantagenets, the Herberts, and the Somersets, in the last of which families it is vested. The castle and site now belong to the duke of Beaufort, but were held on a lease of lives which expired in 1799, on the death of mrs. Williams. This fortress is remarkable in history for the gallant defence it made, with a slender garrison, against a considerable force headed by Oliver Cromwell; but after a long seige it was taken by an assault, in which nearly all it's defenders were sacrificed. The tower before-mentioned, at the s-e. extremity of the castle, is that where Henry Marten was confined. Marten was decidedly, as to political principles, a strenuous advocate for a republican government, and during the turbulent reign of the first Charles he was among the first who assisted in bringing that unfortunate monarch to the block. On the usurpation of Cromwell he appeared not among the number of his friends. After the restoration of the monarchical government had been effected by general Monk, with a body of 8000 men, Marten surrendered on the proclamation and was tried as a regicide at the Old Bailey. He confessed the fact of attending the trial and signing the warrant for the king's death, but denied any malicious intention. He rested his defence on the necessity of obedience to the existing government, allowing that his majesty had the best title under heaven, to the dignity of King, being called thereto by the representative body of the people." He was however found guilty, petitioned for pardon, which he obtained on condition of perpetual imprisonment. He was first confined in the tower, but soon removed to the castle of Chepstow, where his wife was permitted to reside with him; he was allowed to enjoy his property, to receive visits, and attended by a guard, to frequent the houses of the neighbouring gentry, particularly that of

St. Pierre, where his portrait is still preserved.

> For thirty years, secluded from mankind,
> here Marten lingered. Often have these walls
> echoed his footsteps, as with even tread
> he pac'd around his prison. Not to him
> did nature's fair varieties exist;
> he never saw the sun's delightful beams,
> save when through yon high bars he pour'd a sad
> and broken splendour———. *Southey*.

Marten lived to the advanced age of 78, and died by a stroke of apoplexy in the 20th year of his confinement. He was buried in the chancel of the parish church of Chepstow. Over his ashes was placed a stone with an inscription, which one of the vicars ordered to be removed into the body of the church. The epitaph was composed by himself, and is as follows.

" HERE
September the 9, in the year of our Lord 1680,
was buried a true Englishman,
who in Berkshire was well known
to love his country's freedom 'bove his own,
but living immured full twenty year,
had time to write, as does appear,
HIS EPITAPH.
H ere or elsewhere (all's one, to you, to me,)
E arth, air, or water, gripes my ghostless dust
N one knows how soon to be by fire set free
R eader, if you an oft tryed rule will trust,
Y ou'll gladly do and suffer what you must.
M y life was spent in serving you, and you,
A nd death's my pay (it seems) and welcome too;
R evenge destroying but itself, while I
T o birds of prey leave my old cage, and fly,
E xamples preach to th' eye, care then, (mine says)
N ot how you end, but how you spend your dayes."

" As we advanced," says mr. Barber, " towards the massive battlements and lofty turrets of Chepstow's ancient castle, the grand entrance, which is a norman arch flanked by circular towers, represented by the repulsive gloom of feudal reserve and violence; even the knocker was emblematic of hostility; for we thundered at the portal for admission with a cannon ball suspended by a chain. The warder of the castle did not wind his horn, in reply, nor, raising himself on the ramparts, did he demand our quality and business; but a smiling damsel conjuring up all her rosy dimples, caused the gate to revolve upon it's creaking hinges, and welcomed us into the castle." On his return he mentions that he was conducted to a subterraneous chamber with an engroined roof, excavated in the rock, beneath the ruin, and opening to the overhanging brow of the cliff. Here, and from several points in perambulating this ruin, the rapid Wye is seen rolling at a great depth beneath; and at other times the green waving hills of Piercefield rise with peculiar grandeur, darkening the river with their lengthened shades.

There are several remains of religious houses at Chepstow and it's vicinity. The *Priory* of St. Kynemark occupied a pleasant eminence to the w. of the town. The remains of the priory are still visible near the turnpike leading from Chepstow to Monmouth, not far from Piercefield Lodge, consisting of stone walls enclosing the garden and yard of a farm-house, called St. Kynemark's farm. The ruins of the chapel do not exist. The foundations of another chapel, which stood near the priory, at the w. end of a field called Upper Dean, only remain. If the traveller pass to these ruins along the Shire Newton road, and through the fields at the back of Mr Baldwyn's house, called the Mount, he will enjoy a highly gratifying view of Chepstow, and the environs. In the town are the remains of several chapels. Near the Beaufort-arms are two stone buildings, used for a barn and coach-house, one with a saxon, and the other with a norman or pointed arched doorway. Opposite the Beaufort-arms is a small vault, under Fydell's long room; the stone roof is vaulted and engroined. In St. Ann's or Bridge-street, are the remains of 2 ancient religious edifices. One of these was the chapel of St. Ann, now used as a bark-house; the other adjoins to Powis's Alms-house. A Priory for monks of the benedictine order was founded here soon after the conquest, called Strigule or Striguil monastery. It was made a cell to the abbey of Corneille in Normandy. At the dissolution, it contained 3 monks, the value of it's revenues was 32*l*. per annum. The present parish *Church* includes most of it's remains, which forms a curious specimen of early architecture. A tower stood at the eastern end of the present building, which fell down. At the angles on the ou side are several ancient clustered columns, which have supported one of the arches. Beyond this the choir extended. The entrance was by a semicircular arched doorway, ornamented with crenated, billeted, and other mouldings, resting on 5 short receding columns upon a side, without pedestals, with simple uniform capitals. A similar decorated arch of smaller dimensions springing from 2 collateral columns, is on each side the door-way; but is half obscured and disfigured by an external porch, of which mr. Cox has given a plate in his Tour, p. 364. The present nave seems to have been considerably larger. It is separated from the ailes by ranges of circular arches, resting upon massive piers. On the s. side of the chancel, under a canopied monument, supported by 8 corinthian pillars, is a whole length figure of Henry, second earl of Worcester. See an engraved view in Sandford's geneological Hist. of G. Britain. Chepstow *Bridge* is a singular structure; it was formerly entirely built with timber; but the piers on the Monmouthshire half are constructed of stone. The flooring of this bridge is similar to that of Caerleon, formed of thick planks, which are kept firm in their places by tenons, or wedges of wood. It has been frequently asserted that the flooring is loose, and rises with the tide, which is not the case. The middle pier, a massive pillar of stone, separates the counties of Monmouth and Glocester. The floor on the Glocestershire side is supported by wooden piers nearly 40 feet in height, resting upon platforms of stone. The carpentry is ingenious and supposed to be formed on the roman model. The tide has been said to rise higher here than in any other part of the world, even to the height of 70 feet; but 56 feet has been found the highest point to which it has risen during the last century. The cause of this extraordinary swell proceeds from the rocks of Beachley and Aust, which, protruding far into the Severn, near the mouth of the Wye, obstruct the flow of the tide, and impel it with increased rapidity into the latter river.

Chepstow supplies Herefordshire and this part of Monmouthshire with imports by the Wye, and exports the native productions of timber, grain, iron, coal, mill-stones, oak, bark, and cider. This place is the centre of commerce for all towns on the Lug and the Wye, and some of it's ships are sent to the Baltic and Oporto. Several vessels trade to London, and a market-boat sails regularly to Bristol every Tuesday, and returns on Thursday or Friday. Great quantities of salmon are caught in the Wye and the Severn. In times of peace it carries on a considerable trade; but of latter days, alas! such times are rare. Tho' there be no manufactures in Chepstow, yet several are established in the neighbouring vallies of *Ilton* and *Mounton*. These vallies are watered by a lively stream, which is supplied from the springs which rise in Wentwood, and turns 1 fulling-mill, 4 corn-mills, and 6 paper-mills. The brook suddenly disappears in the fields, and after a subterraneous passage of one mile, bursts out at the foot of a hill, near the Long Orchard, where it is called the Well-head. It falls into the Severn at the Pill of St. Pierre. In the garden of a house in Bridge-street is a well which at high tide becomes perfectly dry, but returns soon after the ebb. The well is 32 feet deep, and frequently contains 14 feet of water. In the beginning of 1806, the inhabitants of Chepstow were gratified with the commencement of the building of a large corn-market, assembly-room, &c. The principal *Inns* are the Beaufort-arms, the Three-Cranes, the George, and the White-Hart.

About 1½m. on the road to MONMOUTH, a capital lodge, with iron gates, and palisadoes, announces the entrance to PIERCEFIELD.

The ROAD TO THE OLD PASSAGE, after passing the bridge, lies up a steep hill to a turnpike gate, where turn to the right. The retrospective view is here rich and animated. It is composed of the Wye, Chepstow castle, the busy scene of a maritime port; detached from the town, 2 houses, that on the l. is the mansion of T. Fidell, esq., the other of

At the further distance of 1½m., is Beachly and the Passage-House. The views from this place are extensive and beautiful, presenting the forest of Dean, Robinhood-hill, [under which lies the city of Glocester.] Near Beachley at the mouth of the Wye, are the ruins of an old chapel on which the stream has made great encroachments. The breadth of the Severn across to *Aust* or the old Passage-house is 1m. The Aust cliff, under which you land, is remarkably grand, being a bold elevation of about 300 feet.

To TINTERN ABBEY, the road commands some luxuriant and interesting views till obscured by the wall of Piercefield Park. After a long ascent under the shade of large trees, a charming peep at the Severn is caught through the boughs, and some of the recesses of Piercefield woods are here disclosed. The prospect is next obscured by the thick foliage of a forest; but anon occasional glances are caught of a beautiful country, which openings quickly expand into an uninterrupted view of the hills around Tintern Abbey. The country increases in beauty, till at the bottom of the hill the great western window of the abbey overtops the trees.

On the Highroad to Monmouth, pass the Crossgreen Turnpike, with Piercefield on the r. to *St Arvan's*, where is an inn, 2¼m. Pass Gaerhill, and Portcasseg, through *Chepstow park*, and Devaudon green, to *Llanvihangel tor y mynydd*, 3¾m. (On the l. to Abergavenny 14½m.) Pass on the l. *Llanishen*, and *Penlace*, across the Olwy river, to *Trelech*, where is an inn, 4 m. 1f. Cross Trelech common. Midway from Trelech to Monmouth pass *Craig y dordd* and *Leidet-House* on the l.; on the r. *Leidet-causeway*, and *Penalt*. Near Monmouth, *Troy-House*. To Monmouth, 5¼ miles.

To and from Piercefield, 3 miles; thence to the New Passage, 5 miles, Skrine.
— Newport, 16 miles.
— Piercefield, 2 miles, Barber; Coxe.
— To Bristol, 16 miles.
— Monmouth, 15½ miles.
— Caerdiff, 31 miles.
Mr. Evans proceeded hence to Beachley Ferry, 3 miles, where he quitted the Principality of Wales.
Mr. Warner ended his first Walk through Wales at this place.
To Tintern, by water, 9 miles; Wyndham.
Mr. Wyndham passed from this place to Beachley Ferry, 3 miles, where he terminated his excursions.
To Tintern Abbey, 5 miles
— Old Passage, 3 miles, Manby.

Commencement of mr. Bingley's Tour.
From Flint, 18 miles, Warner.
—— Harwarden, 6 miles, Wyndham, Pennant.
—— Gresford, 8 miles, Skrine.
—— Northwich, 19 miles, Gilpin.

CHESTER, the Deva of the Britons, situated on rising ground above the river Dee, has the appearance, from the crossing of the 4 principal streets at r. angles, to have been indebted to the Romans for it's foundation; especially as there have, at different times, been discovered various remains of roman antiquity, as altars, statues, coins, and a *hypocaust* or furnace for heating a *sudatorium* or sweating room, which is still to be seen at the Feathers'-inn. This city bore, in ancient times, the name of Caerlleon or Ddyfrdwy, that is, the city of legions on the river Dee, and of Caerleon Gawr, or Vawr, which has, by some, been interpreted the city of the great legion, and by others, the city of Lleon the great, who was son of Brût Darian Lâs, the 8th king of Britain. It was certainly the principal station of the 20th legion, surnamed VICTRIX, of which the mattock and spade have discovered many remains, as votive altars, and bricks inscribed with it's name and title. In several reigns subsequent to the norman conquest, Chester was made a place of rendezvous for troops in all expeditions against Wales. In later ages, king Edgar made it a seat of royal residence, after triumphing over his enemies. The histories of the times say that he was rowed up the Dee by 8 tributary kings. Some say that the king of Scotland was among these his bargemen, but the historians of that country have endeavoured to repel the scandal. After the time of William 1, Chester continued a place of great consequence. The earls of Chester were potent princes, and even convened parliaments. This city has been often admired by strangers, on account of it's principal streets having been excavated to the depth of about 8 feet out of the earth. On a level with them are low shops and warehouses; while above, and on a level with the kitchens and court-yards, are galleries or *Rows*, as they are called, running along the fronts of the houses, and affording a covered walk for foot passengers. Over these are the higher stories of the houses, appearing as if the first stories of the fronts had been laid open, pillars only being left to support the upper part of the superstructures. Four of the large streets are of a good breadth, but on the whole this city is gloomy and encumbered, venerable and singular rather than elegant. The *Castle* is situated on the N-W. extremity of the city, upon an eminence overlooking the fertile plains of the vale of Eden, where that river winds in various sweeps. It's square towers and turrets, flanked by extensive ramparts, have resisted the attacks of time. The interior was composed of the usual appendages to this kind of structure; not omitting dreary dungeons, where the ensive captive has sometimes cheated he lingering hours, by carving the images of his worn out imagination upon the valls. The unhappy and beautiful Mary Queen of Scotland was here confined af-er her defeat at Langside, and after she ad thrown herself under the protection f her sister sovereign Elizabeth. It was ere probably, that this interesting per-onage became acquainted with her ad-irer Thomas Howard, duke of Norfolk, ho was the brother of lady Scroop, hose lord was warden of the western arches. The unfortunate queen, at the me this attachment was formed, used to alk in front of this castle, which yet re-ins the name of "The Lady's Walk," robably from this circumstance. Tra-ition says, that she planted with her own and the same ash trees, the spreading ranches of which formerly shaded this onsecrated walk; but these precious eliques, with barbarous disregard to ev-y sentiment of civilization or refinement, ere consigned to the axe. The cham-ers are still shewn where the queen of cots passed her solitary days and nights. he walls are, however, hung round with nblems of decay, and the floors have elded to the tread. The ramparts ex-bit views of the surrounding country, rminating in a chain of mountains to e E, and by the lofty hills of Keswick, n the W. Within, are the county jail, d courts of justice. The latter were ken down in 1790, and a new Jail, ire-hall, &c., erected on an improved d extensive plan. In Nov. 1807, work-en were employed to clear away the bbish within the bastions of the castle, reparatory to their being also converted to court-houses. If such continues, to e the disposition of the government of is ancient city, the citadel will lose 's original appearance. In it's ancient rm, it consisted of two immense bas-ons, or round towers, connected by a mpart of considerable extent, pierced by nbrasures. It evidently never possess- much beauty nor embellishment, but as a grotesque piece of military archi-cture. *The Walls* round this city e almost the only entire specimen of is kind of ancient fortification now exist-g in Britain. Their circuit is nearly 2 m. ey are kept in repair by the inhabitants r the purposes of a promenade, commanding a great variety and extent of prospect. Thence may be seen the welsh mountains, the hills of Broxton, the insulated rock of Beeston, crowned with it's castle; while the rich intervening flat, and the perpetually changing objects on the river, compose, in different parts, scenes extremely pleasing. Upon these walls were formerly several towers, of which only one remains, called the Phœnix Tower; and is remarkable as being the station whence Charles 1 witnessed the battle of Rowton-Moor, when the arms of the parliament were victorious. In the places of the old gates, 3 very handsome, lofty, and spacious arches, over which the wall-walk is continued, have, within the last few years been erected.

Above the Bridge-gate is a lofty octagon-tower, begun in 1600, for the purpose of containing an apparatus for raising water out of the Dee, to a cistern in the top, whence it was conveyed in pipes to almost all parts of the city. Probably this contrivance did not answer, for in 1622, a new grant was made for erecting a water-work at Spittle Boughton; but this also fell to decay. In 1692, new works were engaged in by John Hopkins and John Hadley, opposite the abbey-court.

About the year 785, Peter, bishop of Litchfield, removed his episcopal seat from that place to Chester, making use of the church of st. John for his cathedral. This translation, however, was of short duration, for his successor established himself in the former diocese, and Chester was without a bishop till after the suppression of monasteries; it was then restored to it's ancient honour, by Henry 8, who made it one of the 6 new sees that were formed in 1541, at which time the dissolved *Abbey* of St. Werburgh was converted into the cathedral. The first new bishop, John Bird, recommended himself to his royal master by preaching most vehemently against papal supremacy: this pliancy of humour caused his removal from Bangor to Chester, where he furthered the designs of the rapacious Henry, by granting the manors and demesnes to the king, and accepting impropriations and rectories in exchange; thus the see was deprived of all it's possessions, and, with the exception of the single acre upon which the palace stands, the court beyond it, and another house ad jacent; a little orchard, called the Wood yard; 2 houses near St. John's chutch; a few small tenements in the city of York; and some lands in Broughton and Childer Thornton, bequeathed in the year 1703; is completely divested of temporalities, and, tho' the greatest in extent of any in England, is of the smallest value. The precise time at which the abbey of St. Werburgh was founded, is not known; tho' it is unquestionably of great antiquity. It is supposed to have been a nunnery founded by Wulpherus, king of the Mercians, in the year 600: the duration of this community is uncertain, it was probably ruined by the Danes in 895, when they seized and defended Chester against Alfred. In the reign of Athelstan, the noble Ethelfrida established, in the place of the nuns, a society of canons regular; she also restored the buildings which were afterwards repaired by earl Leofric, and more liberally endowed by the kings Edmund and Edgar. On the accession of Hugh Lupus to the earldom of Chester, the canons were suppressed, and a colony of benedictines, from Bec in Normandy, were placed in their room: frequent and extensive grants were made to the abbey by Lupus and his successors, and it continued to flourish till the general dissolution; when it was surrendered by Thomas Clerk, the last abbot. It's annual revenues were 1073*l* 17*s* 7*d*. Considerable remains of the Abbey buildings are still standing; the principal is the abbey gate; it consists of 2 pointed arches within a round one, of extensive span, and apparently of much earlier date. The part containing the *Library*, is in complete repair, and exhibits a fine specimen of the pointed or norman architecture. It once contained some thousands of volumes, but numbers of them were taken away, and those that remain are in a most neglected state. The abbey court is a small square, with a grass plot and an obelisk in the centre; 2 sides of the square are ornamented with rows of handsome houses, and on one is the Bishop's palace, a handsome stone building, erected by bishop Keene in the year 1753. The Deanery, which is in the same court, was built on the walls of a chapel dedicated to St. Thomas: the cloisters consist of only 3 walks on the N. side of the cathedral; in the wall of the s. walk, which has long since been demolished, were deposited the remains of the 1st, 2d, 3d, and 6th abbots. The *Cathedral* is a large and heavy pile of irregular workmanship; it's appearance is rude and broken, on account of the mouldering stone of which it is composed; the lower part of the wall has a row of arches, now filled up; this, with a vestige of the N. transept, appears to be the most ancient part of the building, tho' these are of no very high antiquity, the works of the saxons and of it's refounder being entirely gone. The middle aile and the tower were finished by the abbot Simon Ripley, the initials of his name are to be seen interlaid in ciphers, on some of the capitals of the pillars. The body is supported by 6 pointed arches; above is a gallery with a neat stone balustrade, and a row of large pointed windows. Excepting the parts already noticed, most of the building seems to have been erected in the reigns of Henry 6, 7, and 8. The w. front, which is richly ornamented, was began 1508. The window above the door is filled with tracery, and the door-case is decorated with a variety of sculpture; on the walls of the naive and ailes are the springs of the arches, from which it appears that the architect intended to have vaulted the roofs, but from some unknown cause, the design was abandoned. The Choir is filled with stalls that have tabernacle-work above them, carved in a superior style; the arches in the galleries are separated by slender pillars, probably the work of the 15th century. In the chancel are 4 stone stalls for the priests; and about the walls are inserted the monuments of several illustrious churchmen. The Bishop's Throne stands on a stone base, and is a remarkable piece of sculpture: it's form is an oblong square, each side most curiously ornamented with arches and pinnacles; round the upper part is a range of small images intended to represent the saints and kings of the Mercians, each figure held a scroll on which the name was inscribed; many of these scrolls and figures were mutilated by the fanatics during the great rebellion, but in 1748 the figures were restored, tho' in a most injudicious manner, some of the females having male heads placed on their shoulders, while the masculine figures were ill-matched with female heads: the original number of states was 34, but 4 of them are lost. In the ear 1749, dr. William Cooper published pamphlet containing a description of hese figures, and the history of the perons they represented; the profits of vhich he presented to the Blue-coat Hosital. Behind the choir is St. Mary's chapl, and on each side an aile: in the N. aile an altar-tomb ascribed to Henry 4, emeror of Germany, who is said to have esaped from his troubles, and to have residd in Godshall Lane in this city, where he ied, and was buried in the abbey. The ransepts are different, in form, and of nequal extent; that on the N. is very rge, dedicated to St. Oswald, and is in ie parish of that name: this is reported stand on the site of the first church of t. Peter and Paul, which was afterwards hanged to that of the holy Trinity, and, nally, to the name it now bears. This ansept was designedly enlarged, on reuilding the church, and allotted by the onks to the neighbouring inhabitants, ho were mostly their servants or tenants. t first the religious wished to have the hole of it for themselves, and on that account built a chapel at a distance, called t. Nicholas's, and endowed it with a vicrage for the use of the laity; but at the equest of the inhabitants, and by compoition between the mayor and abbot, they vere restored to the use of the church of t. Oswald. The Chapel falling into disse, was purchased by the citizens, and onverted into a common hall for the disatch of public business, since which it as been changed into a magazine for wool, nd part into a Theatre, under licence of arliament. The Chapter-house is a most eautiful edifice, and stands in the E. walk f the cloister; the vestibule is arched, nd supported by four columns, each surounded with 8 slender pilasters, without apitals, which converge near the top of he column, and spread over the roof. The limensions of this room are 33f. 4in. by 7f. 4in., the height is 12f. 9in. The Chaper-house is 50 feet long, 26 feet broad, and 5 feet high; at the upper end is a window, onsisting of 5 lancet-shaped divisions, nd on each side is another of 3; a narrow allery runs along 3 parts of the room, diided from the windows by a triplet of eleant and lofty pillars. The roof is of stone; he springs of the arches which secure it re supported by neat pilasters, with palmy capitals. The entrance, both from the cloisters and between the vertibule and chapter-house, are what is mistakenly styled gothic, but apparently of a later date than either of those rooms. This Chapter-house appears to have been erected in the time of Randle, earl of Chester, whose first care, after it was completed, was to remove the body of his uncle, the great Hugh Lupus, from the church-yard of the abbey where it had been interred, into this building. Here his remains continued unmolested till the year 1724, when, in digging within the chapter-house, they were found in a stone coffin, wrapped in leather, with a centre cross on the breast: at the head of the coffin was a stone, in shape of a T, with a wolf's head engraven on it, in allusion to his name. The privilege of sanctuary appears never to have belonged to the abbey so fully as it was possessed by other religious houses, but was merely temporary during the feast in honour of st. Werburgh. Hugh Lupus ordered that no malefactor should be attached or punished at the time of the fair held upon this occasion, unless he committed some new offence. The great concourse of loose people that assembled through this indulgence proved of singular advantage to the earl Randle, who, being surrounded in the castle of Rhudland by a welsh army, and in great danger, dispatched a messenger to Roger de Lacy, his constable, for assistance. This officer was at that time attending the fair, and being assisted by Ralph Dutton, his son-in-law, collected immediately a numerous body of the rabble, who had met together in consequence of the privilege: with this motley company, he advanced in battle array, to the castle, and the welsh, who discovered him at a distance, supposing themselves too few to engage the multitude that followed him, made a hasty retreat. Mr. Pennant, mr. Dallaway, and other topographic writers have pronounced the erection of this chapter-house to have been as early as the year 1128, and have given to Randulph de Meschines, earl of Chester, nephew to Hugh Lupus, the credit of it's foundation; but an ingenious writer in the Gent. Mag. for Dec. 1807, has given several probable conjectures that the present chapter-house was erected upon the site of an ancient Chapel, or other sacred edifice, originally founded by Randulph de Meschines, at a period subsequent to what has been above stated, by nearly a century, to which it's principal architectural features correspond. Besides the Cathedral and St. Oswald's, Chester contains 8 Parish churches, the principal of which is St. John's: it stands without the walls, on the E. side of the city, and is said to have been founded in the year 689, by king Ethelred, who was admonished in a vision, to erect it on a spot where he should find a white hind. This church was formerly a magnificent pile, in form of a cross: great part of the E. end was destroyed by the fall of the centre tower, in 1574; the N. and S. transepts are likewise demolished: on one side of the tower, at the W. end, the legend relative to the foundation of this church is represented by the figures of a man and a hind. The Trinity Church has a remarkably light and beautiful spire. The Churches contain nothing extraordinary.

The *Bridge* is an ancient structure, having 7 dissimilar arches: it is conjectured that no part of it is older than the conquest, as it appears from Doomsday-book, that the provost had orders to summon 1 man, from each hide of land in the county, to assist in rebuilding it. The city-mills stand at the N. end of the bridge, and are supplied with water by a current formed from a large dam or causeway, raised obliquely across the river Dee; producing a fall of nearly 13 feet, which causes the water to rush with considerable force under the bridge. These mills, with the causeway, were founded by the earl Lupus. They were afterwards held by the earls of Chester, of the royal line. Edward the black prince granted them to sir Howel-y-Fwyall in reward for his bravery at the battle of Poitiers, where he took the french king prisoner. The revenue of the mills was at that time very considerable, as the inhabitants of the city were restricted from grinding their corn at any other place. The present buildings are modern, the old mills having been destroyed by fire. The city of Chester is supplied with water chiefly from the water-works, which raise it from the river into a reservoir, whence it passes through pipes, into the houses. There are 2 excellent institutions here, suggested and established by dr. Haygarth; i. e. a *Blue-coat Hospital* for training 145 boys; and sunday and working Schools; both institutions are supported by voluntary subscription. The other public buildings in Chester, are the *House of Industry*, standing near the river, on the W. side of the town. The *Infirmary* is a large, handsome, brick building, in a fine, airy situation, near the town-wall, which it completely overlooks. It was erected by subscription in the year 1761. The *Northgate Jail. The Bridewell.* The *Government* of the city is vested in a corporation, consisting of a mayor, recorder, 2 sheriffs, and 24 aldermen. The law courts of this city are the courts of Crownmote and Portmote, and the sessions are held in the Exchange, which is a large, handsome pile of building, supported on columns. Here the elections of mayors are held, here they give their entertainments, and here the citizens have their dancing assemblies. The *Town-Hall*, or as it is more commonly called the *Exchange*, is a large handsome building; it stands in the middle of the city; the lower part is open on all sides, being supported by pillars of great bulk, and 13 feet high. Over one of the front ends is a statue of Queen Anne, the crown and fringe of her petticoat are absurdly gilded. Some small shops are erected over one part of it. The upper part has a threefold division; an assembly-room, a court of justice, and a council-chamber for the corporation. These rooms contain some large portraits. No *Manufacture* of consequence is pursued besides gloves. There are an iron-foundery, snuff-mills, and ship-builder's yards. A patent shot-manufactory is carried on in a circular tower of brick, 150 feet high, which is considered a very perfect building of the kind. It is connected with a large lead-manufactory in which the steam engine, the steel rollers, and every part of the machinery is formed upon the most improved principles. Vessels from 100 to 500 tons are built annually; yet it's maritime business is of no great extent. It consists chiefly of the coasting and Irish trades. The water is of depth sufficient to allow vessels of 350 tons burden to come up to the quay at spring tides. A channel opens from the sea near Northop, about 10m. above Chester. Near the Exchange is the *Engine-House*, a neat fabric, with fluted columns, and a rich corinthian cornice.

The fire-engines are kept in order at the expense of the corporation. The city returns 2 members to parliament. It's population in 1801, amounted to 15,052 nhabitants, contained in 3194 houses. A ine meadow called *Rood eye*, or Roadee, s used as a common, and for the race ground.

On the road TO HAWARDEN, the most leasant route for a pedestrian, is to emerge through Crane-street, at the end of which, leaving the race-ground on the l., ursue the road along the embankment of he Dee, to the Sluice-house, 2m., and assing over the river at the lower ferry, ake a foot path across the meadows; Iarwarden-castle appears the rest of the way, conspicuously placed upon the side f richly wooded rising ground. Mr. Silpin left the ruins of Harwarden-castle n the r., bosomed in wood, and soon after e whole flat country behind, ascending e higher grounds which gradually rise the mountains. These dreary wastes, tally unadorned with any of the beauful appendages of landscape, led him TO HE TOWN OF MOLD. The great road es across the Dee, over *Saltney Marsh*, *Bretton*, 3½m. 1m. beyond, on the l. roughton-hall, Jos. Richardson esq., ½m. on the l. to the village of *Broughton*,) hence on the r. to MOLD, 7½m. HARARDEN, 3 miles.

On his way TO HOLT, mr. Pennant reassed *Hantridge*, and at the may-pole ook the left-hand road, which is a connuation of the roman way from the river. It passes through Eaton-park and rosses the Dee at Oldford. The village f *Eccleston* is prettily seated near the Dee. There is a most extensive prospect rom a bench upon Eccleston hill. A A little farther is *Eaton*, or the hamlet n the water. The seat of the ancient amily of the Grosvenors lies in this township. Cross the Dee at Eaton boat, leavng on the right *Oldford-bridge*, a neat ructure. After passing a flat country, each *Farn* or *Farndon*, a small town upn the Dee. The Church was burnt by e parliament army in 1645, during the ige of Holt-castle; and rebuilt after the essation of the war. In one window is me very beautifully painted glass.

The road from Chester TO LIVERPOOL asses by Upton through Backford, Great d Little Sutton, Childer Thornton, Eastham, Bromborough, Bebington, and Franmore, to the wood-side, or Blakenhead-ferry, opposite to Liverpool, with intermediate roads to the several ferries of Eastham, or Carlett, Royal-Rock, Franmore, and New-ferry.

The road TO PARKGATE passes through *Little Mollington*, the township of *Shotwick*, and the town of *Great Neston;* this road is continued across the hundred of Wirral, through *Thornton Mayo* or *Thornton Hough*, to Great Bebington, where it joins the road from Chester to Liverpool. By this route the Irish and Chester mails are conveyed, from Tranmore-ferry across the Mersey to Liverpool. The manor of Shotwick belonged to the abbot and convent of St. Werburgh at Chester; under whom it was held by the Shotwick's. Alice, heiress of this family, brought it to Hockenhulls, who sold it in 1750 to Samuel Bennet, esq, who devised the reversion to his great nephew John Nevett, who took the name of Bennet, and now enjoys it. The Church of Shotwick was given to the dean and chapter of Chester. Adjoining to the township of Shotwick, once was Shotwick-park, now converted into farms. Within this district, upon the banks of the river is the site of Shotwick castle, which belonged to the crown. A part of Shotwick-Hall, and Shotwick Lodge, are occupied by farmers. The late Owen Salusbury Brereton, esq., F. R. & A. S., who died in 1798, bequeathed it to his cousin, (by his mother's side), Charles Trelawney, esq., who has taken the name Brereton, and is the present proprietor. Neston is a small market-town, almost 11 miles N.W. from Chester. The market, chiefly for butchers, is held on Friday, the fairs are Feb. 2, May 1, and Sep. 29. The manor of Great Neston is at present the property of sir Thomas Mostyn, bart. In the churchyard is the tomb of John Hancock, a farmer, who died Dec. 4, 1775, aged 112. At the age of 104 he was in the habit of walking ½m. to a public-house.

Park-gate is situated upon the estuary of the Dee, whence the packets sail for Ireland; it contains upwards of 130 houses, and is frequented in the summer as a a bathing-place. The *Thalictrum minus* and *Geranium sanguineum* grow upon the banks of the Dee below this place.

To MOLD, cross the Dee and pass *Over-*

ley-hall, acros *Saltney-common*, to Bretton 3½m. (1m. further is a road to Holywell by way of Hawarden and Northop, on the r. 14m.) *Broughton*, 2m. On the l. is *Broughton-hall*, J. Richardson, esq. Pass *Dobs-hill* and *Warren mountain* on the l. to *Dirty-mile lane end*, 2m. 7f. *Buckley mountain*, on the r. 1m. further cross *Watts's Dyke*, in the line from Northop to Hope. *Pentre*, 3m. Cross the Alun river, (the course of which is to the Dee) to Mold ¾m.

To WREXHAM, cross the Dee, and leave *Overley-hall* on the r. to the 2 mile House, leaving on the l. *Belgrove-heath*, and *Eaton-hall*, to *Pulford*, 5m. *Rhossydd Green*, 1m. cross the Alun river. *Marford-hill*, 1m. *Glanyp-wll*, 2m. WREXHAM. This road is remarkably good. From *Marford-hill* is a very extensive view of the vale royal of Cheshire, with the city castle of *Beeston*, and the welsh mountains. At this castle grows *Saxifraga aizoides*.

To Harwarden, by way of Bretton, 7½ miles, Bingley; Warner; Gilpin.
— Gresford, 8 miles, Wyndham.
— Mold, 11¾ miles, Skrine.
— Holt, 10 miles, Pennant.
— Wrexham, 11¼ miles.
— Parkgate, 12 miles.
— Frodsham, 10 miles.
— Liverpool, across the Ferry, 17 miles.

From Oswestry, 5½ miles, Bingley; Skrine; Pennant.
—— Llangollen, 7 miles, Evans; Gilpin.
—— Ruabon, 6 miles, Wyndham.

CHIRK is a large village situated upon the brow of a limestone-hill, among coal and lime-works, upon the S-E selvage of Denbighshire. In the Churchyard are seven aged yews. In the church are several marble monuments belonging to the Middletons of Chirk castle; none of them well executed, the best is a bust of sir Thomas Middleton, a distinguished parliamentarian partisan, during the civil wars, and his lady of the Napier family of Lutton. *Chirk Castle* is distant 1½ m. from the village in the line of *Offa's dyke*, upon the summit of a lofty hill. The extent of this ditch was from the Severn below Chepstow, to the mouth of the Dee which parts the counties of Flint and Cheshire. By a law of Egbert, King of the saxons anno 835, the penalty of death was attached to every welshman who should pass this rampart; and by another law of Harold Harefoot, if a welshman should come into England without leave, and be taken on that side of Offa's dyke, his right hand was to be cut off by the king's officer. The welsh on the other hand, claimed all as lawful prizes which they took from the english, and it is said, frequently passed the line in the night to drive the cattle over the boundary. The present structure was built upon the site of an ancient fortress called *Castell Crogen*. It however is not of recent date, having been erected in the time of Edward 1, by Roger Mortimer, to whom the King had granted the united lordship of Chirk and Nanheudwy. It became the property of lord St. *John* of *Bletso*, whose son sold it in 1595 to sir *Thomas Middleton*, knt. afterwards mayor of London. Like that of Powis near Welshpool the style of the building partakes both of the castle and mansion, the form is quadrangular, having the angles strengthened with four prodigiously clumsy bastion like-towers, each surmounted by a small turret. The gateway in front was once preceded by a pair of iron gates of exquisite beauty. These are now placed at the entrance into the park from Llangollen. It is now entered through a 5th massy tower, which gives admission to a court 160 feet long by 100 broad. Round this are ranged the different apartments, and the E. side is ornamented by a handsome colonaded piazza. The principal of these are a saloon, drawing-room, &c. A picture gallery 100 feet long and 22 wide contains a large collection of paintings, principally portraits, many of which are well executed, by celebrated masters. Among the rest is a picture of Pistyl Rhaiadyr, represented as falling into the sea. It appears that the artist employed to take this view was a foreigner, to whom it was hinted, when he had nearly finished his piece, that the addition of a few sheep would add to the effect. The artist replied, "You want some *sheeps* in it? O! O! ver vell! I vill put you some sheeps in it." He then introduced the sea, and ridiculously enough several *sheeps* (ships). There are portraits of the military character sir Thomas Middleton, the great duke of Ormond, sir Orlando Bridgeman, the ill-famed countess of Warwick, afterwards wife of Joseph Addison, &c. &c. The Park is very extensive, reaching to the foot of e Berwyn mountains; and covered in laces with lofty forest trees. The leasure-grounds are well laid out, and e different plantations disposed with reat taste. But the view from the elevation near the house is incomparable. eventeen counties, as a natural map, read their varied beauties before the ye of the spectator. Towards England, e plain and town of Shrewsbury, it's wers and spires, the Clee-hills, extend g towards the Malvern hills in Worcesterire; the solitary Wrekin; the high land ounding the Vale Royal of Chester: wards Wales, Llangollen Vale, Castel inas Bran, the boisterous Dee; the range f mountains dividing the counties of Ierioneth and Montgomery, the Clwydian hills, and the Snowdon chain.

uring the desperate struggles of Cambria recover her independence, the vicinity f Chirk in the year 1164 was the theatre f a most sanguinary battle between the nglish and Welsh. The successes of hys, prince of S. Wales, against the lemings and Normans, encouraged the ther princes in the N. to make another old attempt to shake off the galling yoke f tyranny. David son of Owen, prince f N. Wales, therefore fell upon Flintshire, hich belonged to the King of England, arrying off all the people and cattle with im, brought them to Dyffrin Clwyd, ing Henry hearing this collected his orces and marching with all speed came *Rhyddlan*, but returned to England to ugment his forces. He then levied a reat force and advanced to *Oswestry*. he welsh pitched their camp at Corwen, ut were driven to the Berwyn mountins. In the end, Henry was forced to deamp, and returned to England. He however wrecked his vengeance on the unforunate hostages which the welsh had ent to him some time before, by tearing ut their eyes. These were Rhys and adwalhon, sons of Owen; and Cynric nd Meredith sons of Rhys. According o a paper communicated by John Middleon to the Antiquarian Society, the castle vas begun in 1011, and finished in 1013; he repairs of one of the wings in Cromvell's time cost nearly 28,000*l*. The ront is 250 feet long. However, when ir Thomas Middleton, in the civil wars, evolted from the parliament, this castle vas besieged, and one side, with three of it's towers, were thrown down, but again rebuilt in one year, at the enormous expense of 80,000*l*. For a building of great extent and antiquity this castle may be pronounced rather mean than magnificent. The finest specimen of art which the demesne contains is the singularly beautiful iron gates before mentioned. The *Ellesmere Canal* in it's line near Chirk, passes across a deep narrow valley, where the number of double locks, and circuitous route would have proved tedious and expensive, the engineer therefore had recourse to an *aqueduct* consisting of 10 arches resting upon pyramidal piers of stone. Thus is the canal carried over the river and vale of Ceiriog, an extent of 200 yards, and about the middle 65 feet in height. But the projector had not proceeded in an horizontal direction far, before he had to encounter, from similar causes, tenfold more formidable difficulties, a still deeper ravine was presented, through which the Dee passes with considerable force. Mr. Thomas Telford, the engineer, like the celebrated Brindley, erased from his nomenclature the term impossibility, and recourse was had to another aqueduct upon a more enlarged scale. See *Pont y Cyssylle*, under the title LLANGOLLEN. Upon the river *Ceiriog* in this neighbourhood are several paper-mills, coals are abundant, and there are quarries of excellent stone.

About 2 miles from Chirk, on the road to RUABON, is a pleasing view down a woody vale, in the bottom of which runs the river Dee; but a little farther at *New Bridge*, this is exceeded by another view more interesting. "Out of the road," says mr. Bingley, (who visited this neighbourhood in September 1798) "about 100 yards above the bridge, such a scene was presented to me, that had I possessed the pencil of a Claude, I could have painted one of the most exquisite landscapes the eye ever beheld. The river here darted along it's rugged bed, and it's rocky banks clad with wood, where every varied tint that autumn could afford added to their effect, cast a darkening shade upon the stream. With the green oak, all the different hues of the ash, the elm, and the hazel, were intermingled. Above the bridge arose a few cottages surrounded with foliage. The evening was calm, and the smoke, tinged by the setting sun descended upon the vale, while the distant mountains were brightened by his beams into a fine purple. I contemplated these beauties till the declining sun had sunk beneath the horizon, and twilight had begun to steal over the landscape, blending into one, every different shade of reflection."

On the way TO LLANGOLLEN, mr. Pennant ascended the front of *Cefn Ucha*. The distant view from this lofty hill is boundless. One side impends over a most beautiful valley, watered by the Dee, diversified with groves and bounded towards the end by barren and naked rocks, tier above tier. *Fumaria claviculata*, is abundant in hedges by the road side near Llangollen. "Leaving the noble mansion of Chirk, the seat of genuine hospitality and real elegance," says mr. Evans, "we crossed the river Ceriog, a tributary to the Dee, and at present the boundary between England and this part of Wales; and turned our backs upon a country which had furnished us with new scenes at every step; where Nature has been lavish with whatever tends to please and elevate the mind; where Flora sports in sweet variety, and spreads her matchless charms over alpine heights, as well as lowly vales, in rich profusion. A country which was eminently distinguished as the birth-place and residence of the children of freedom; who, from their independent spirit and martial prowess, for centuries chastised rapacity and injustice, and made oppression and tyranny tremble upon the throne. A country where a plain, honest, hospitable people, uncorrupted by wealth, and not enervated by luxury, still keep the noiseless tenour of their way; were calm content and bliss delight to dwell."—Tour page 346.

The *Berwyn* range of mountains rises near Chirk Castle; and takes a parallel course with the Snowdon range, towards the s.w; proceeds to the lofty summits of Cadair Ferwyn, Trum y Sarn, Aran Fowddwy, and Cadair Idris; it then makes a rapid descent of 2850 feet, within the space of 12 miles, and plunges into Cardigan bay at *Sarn y Bwch*.

To OSWESTRY, cross the river Ceiriog, and Ellesmere canal to *Pres Gwene*, 1m. (On the l. is Morton-hall,) *Pentre Kenrick*, on the r. 1m. *Gob Owen*, 1m. to OSWESTRY, 2¼m. John Wynne Griffiths esq. has noticed that the Mentha viridis, grows by the side of rills in the vale of Ceriog.

To Ruabon, 4½ miles, Bingley; Skrine; Gilpin.
Mr. Evans terminates his Detail of a Tour in North Wales, with this place.
To Oswestry, 7 miles, Warner.
— Llangollen, 7 miles, Wyndham; Pennant.

From Bishop's Castle, 5 miles, Wyndham.
—— Montgomery, 12 miles, Warner.
—— Knighton, 6 miles.

CLUN, in Shropshire, is a village inheriting little worth notice, except it's ruined Castle, originally built by Fitzalan (descended from the Norman of that name, who founded the Arundel family.) Clun Castle was the strong fortress whence the lords marchers rushed into the adjoining territories of the welsh princes, pillaged and laid waste the unsuspecting country, and to which they afterwards retreated with their prisoners and spoil. In 1801 the population of Clun amounted to 1390 and the number of houses was 266.

In advancing TOWARDS WIGMORE, mr. Warner had pointed out to him a road, which was said to be so plain and direct as not to be mistaken; yet he had not proceeded more than three miles before he was utterly at a loss to know how to proceed, from the intricacies of a hilly country, covered with cross-roads and paths intersecting each other. Fortunately, a solitary horseman going to Presteign, relieved him at this juncture, but he afterwards fell into similar difficulties and might long have wandered about the open downs of the hills or floundered thro' the dirty lanes of the vales, had he not met with an honest hind, who consented to be his conductor. Under this convoy he reached the ancient village of *Brampton Brian*. The singular little church at this place is attached to the keep of a ruined castle. This fragment is the only remain of a fortress built in the early norman times, by Bryan de Brampton, the head of an ancient and powerful family of that name, from whom the village received it's appellation. The fief of Brampton continued to be held in an uninterrupted succession till the reign of Edward 2, by the lords of this family, when it passed ito that of Harleys, ancestors of the preent lord Oxford, who has a mansion in ie village. [see Ludlow.]

To Wigmore, 12 miles, Warner.
— Oswestry, 5½ miles.
— Knighton, 7 miles, Wyndham.
— Ellesmere, 8 miles.

From Dinas Dindle, 6 miles, Hutton.

CLYNOG is a beautiful village, in aernarvonshire, guarded by mountains ı three sides, and the sea on the fourth; iaded by trees, and situated on an excelnt turnpike road, midway to Pwlheli om Caernarvon. It was once celebratl as the residence of *St. Beuno*, who was orn of noble parents in Flintshire, but suming a monastic habit retired to this ace, where in 616 he built a church and onastery. Of the Abbey, some of the undations only remain. The convenial church is the most magnificent ecclesastical structure in N. Wales, built in ie cruciform shape, and pointed style. consists of a chancel, nave, ailes, and ansept, with a handsome square tower. ear the altar are three stalls with pointed ches, supported by slender columns. n altar tomb supports 2 recumbent figres, in memory of William Glynne de leiar, his wife, and children. Another ommemorates his son in law, and sucessor to the demesne of *Lleiar*, *George wisleton*, esq, who defeated and took risoner in the civil wars, that zealous yalist, sir John Owen. In the s-e corer of the church stands an old oaken iest, belted with iron, and fixed down o the floor, called cyff Beuno, or Beuno's nest. An elongated aperture in the lid for the purpose of receiving offerings. hese alms and oblations have ceased, nd there is no fund to preserve this venrable pile from falling into ruins. Adining the church is a small building alled Eglwys Beuno, supposed to have een part of the original church; but the ilding, in the pointed style, is evidently r a subsequent date. The passage leadig from the grand structure to this is a arrow vault covered with large flat ones, probably the only remaining part f the original building. St. Beuno was uried in his own chapel, and an altarmb lately removed, is said to have been is place of interment. One hundred yards from the church, adjoining the turnpike road, is *st. Beuno's well*, 8 feet square, enclosed by a wall 8 feet high. The place is now exposed to ruin and the vilest filth. The spring has been suffered to grow up, so that it now contains little water. After st. Beuno's death this well was much famed for healing the sick, and particularly for curing the rickets in children. The process of cure was dipping the patient in the well at evening, and letting him remain all night upon the saint's tomb. A smattering of this devotional respect continued till about the year 1793, when lord Newborough ordered the tomb to be opened. The workmen penetrated about the depth of a yard, but finding no saint, they desisted. The fragments of the tomb lie a confused heap upon the floor. About ¼m. distant is an uncommon large *Cromlech*, in a field near the sea, belonging a tenement called Bachwen. The inclination of the table stone dips towards the w. and contains upon it's surface several hollow holes, and 30 yards distant stands a single stone pillar. After passing Clynog towards *Llankaiarn* the country becomes barren, desolate, and uninteresting.

Clynog contains two inns, where civility and comfort may be purchased at reasonable prices.

To Llanllyfni, 8 miles, Hutton.

From Bridgend, 2 miles, Barber.

COITY is a village of Glamorganshire, remarkable only for a dismantled castle, pleasingly interspersed with trees and underwood. It's foundation is generally attributed to Paganus de Turbeville, one of Fitzhammon's knights.

On the road TO LLANTRISSANT, near the seven miles stone, at a curve in the road, the wide undulating *vale of Cowbridge* exhibits an extensive tract of beautiful fertility. On one of the high hills circumscribing the vale, that which sustains *Penline Castle* appears pre-eminent. Rich pastures and meadows, intersected by tufted inclosures, embowered hamlets, and detached specks of whitened buildings form a glance of considerable interest.

To Llantrissant, 8 miles, Barber,

From Llandulas, 9 miles, Bingley.
—— Penmaen-mawr, 6 miles, Pennant; Aikin; Evans; Warner.
—— Llanrwst, 12 miles, Skrine; Hutton.
—— Rhyddlan to Conwy-ferry, by way of Abergelley, 16 miles, Skrine.
—— Bangor, 11½ miles, Hutton; Gilpin.
—— Abergeley, 11 miles, Warner's 2d walk.
—— Beaumaris to Bangor-ferry, thence over Penmaen mawr, 14 miles, Wyndham.
—— Llandidno, 5 miles, Gilpin.
Back from Llandidno, Evans.

CONWY, from Cynwy (the great river) situated upon the northern corner of Caernarvonshire, is a fine old fortified town. It's shape is nearly triangular. Some have thought that it has been the *Conovium* of the Romans, but it was with more certainty at a place still called *Caer Rhun*, some miles distant. The river Conwy runs upon the E. side of the town. The annals of this place commence no earlier than with the history of it's *Castle*, which was erected in 1284, by command of Edward I, as a security against the insurrections of the Welsh. Soon after it's erection the royal founder was beseiged in it, and the garrison almost reduced by famine to a surrender, when they were extricated by the arrival of a fleet with provision. At the commencement of the civil wars, it was garrisoned in behalf of the king, by Dr. John Williams, archbishop of York. In 1645, he gave the government of the castle to his nephew *Wm. Hookes*. Two years after, *prince Rupert* superseded the archbishop in the command of N. Wales. He endeavoured to gain some redress from the king, but he failed. Enraged at this injury, he joined Mytton, and assisted in the reduction of Conwy. The town was taken by storm Aug. 15, 1646, but the castle did not surrender till the 10th of November. The superiority of this fortress seemed to inspire respect, for while the parliamentarian forces dismantled other castles, they laid no violent hands on this, but when a grant was made of it by king Charles to the earl of Conwy and Kilulta, he had scarcely obtained possession, ere he ordered an agent to remove the timber, iron, lead and other valuable materials. It is held on lease by Owen Holland, esq., from the crown, at an annual rent of 6*s* 8*d*. and a dish of fish to lord Holland as often as he passes through the town. Thus unroofed and unprotected, it has suffered such material injuries from the agency of wind and weather, as to be reduced to a state of rapid decay. The heap of rubbish remaining in the river opposite the castle once constituted a round tower, terminating a curtain rampart, which extended from the angle of the town-wall. One similar, running out from the other end, has long been destroyed. The uses of these were to prevent an enemy from approaching by water. A tower upon the s. side has been rent asunder by some of the inhabitants quarrying the foundation for slates. Part is standing and part hanging in an oblique direction upon the surbasing rock, forming a singular instance of a dilacerated building. It is supposed that this castle was constructed by the same architect who built Caernarvon castle. A more beautiful fortress perhaps never arose; certainly it's equal is not to be found within the precincts of Britain. The form is nearly a parallelogram, or rather oblong, extending along the verge of a precipitous rock, washed on 2 sides by a fork of the river; the others front the town, the walls are of great thickness, flanked by 8 vast, circular embattled towers, each having a slender machiolated one issuing from the top. These were ascended by spiral stair-cases, and served the purpose of watch turrets. This fortress had 2 principal ways of ingress, both admirably contrived for security. One was formed by a narrow flight of steps from the river, through a small advanced postern. The grand entrance was at the N-W. end, by a draw-bridge, over a deep and wide foss. The common entrance is at the S-E. side, near the E. end, by a steep and winding path. The interior consists of 2 courts bounded by the different apartments. Few of these are distinguishable, except the state-hall; the length of which is 30 feet, the breadth about the same, and the height 20. It's roof was supported by 8 arches, 4 of which only remain. It had 2 spacious fire-places, was lighted by six narrow windows towards the river, and three larger next the court. Underneath were extensive vaults to contain arms, ammunition, magazines and stores. Two towers opposite the principal gateway, one called the king's the other the queen's, contain 2 or 3 rooms each, and in the latter an opening or niche taken out of the wall, had a groined roof formed by ribs into 6 compartments. I ese were seats and light was admitted hrough 3 lancet-shaped windows. It vas called the *Oriel* or queen's toiletoom. The town was surrounded by igh massy walls, 12 feet thick, strengthned at intervals by 24 circular and semircular towers. These, with the 4 prinpal gateways, remain in tolerable presrvation. It has been often said of Cony "that a more ragged town is hard to be seen." Most of the space with the walls are occupied by gardens, chards, &c. There are scarcely ny remains of the Cistercian *Abbey*, unded by *Llewelyn ap Jorwerth*, in 1185, ho endowed it with lands to a considerble extent. The politic Edward, howver, would not trust this spiritual instition within the walls. He removed e religious to another establishment of s own at *Maynan* on the Denbighshire de of the river, and made the conventu church parochial. The *Church* is mean looking building, containing a few odern monuments belonging to the mily of the Wynnes, formerly of this lace. Upon a flat stone in the nave the church, is the following inscripon. "Here lyeth the body of *Nicholas ookes*, of Conwy, gent., who was the st child of his father William Hookes, q., by Alice, his wife, and father of 27 nildren; who died on the 20th day of larch, 1637. The Font appears ancient; is composed of black marble curiously rved, and supported on a kind of clusred pilasters, standing upon a pedestal *Castle-street* is a very old house, havg a singular window, with several coats arms of the Stanley family, called the *ollege*; inhabited at present by a few oor families. It has probably been a hool endowed out of the abbey lands. ear the market place is a very large anque building called *Plas mawr*, erected 1585, by *Robert Wynne*, esq., of *Gwydir*. ver the gateway are inscribed the greek ords Ανεχου απεχου, (bear, forbear.) "The tters J. H, S. X. P. S. in front of the uilding, lead me," says mr. Evans, "to onjecture that it was a house erected for aritable purposes. The initials may e read, Jesus hominum salvator Christini populi salus." The apartments are rnamented in a rude style, with uncouth gures in stucco, interspersed with nuerous coats of arms. This house is now the property of sir T. Mostyn, and occupied by several families. The common entrance is at the S-E. side, near the E. end, by a steep and winding path. By a charter of Edward 1, Conwy was made a free borough, and the mayor was also constable of the castle. This little town is governed by an alderman, recorder, coroner, water bailiff, and 2 serjeants at mace, elected annually. The population is 889, houses 182. The *Port* is a dry harbour, frequented by a few small coasting vessels, but the trade is very inconsiderable. An extensive *Quay* ranges upon the E. side of the town wall. The *river* Conwy rises out of *Llyn Conwy* at the S. extremity of the county, in the mountains of *Penmachno*. At the castle it is about ½m. across; and in the middle of the channel opposite, is a small island covered with underwood. A little higher up the river makes a fine bend round a projecting point, shaded by a venerable wood. Mr. Aikin says that the castle is seen to the greatest advantage from this point. The *Ferry* is of importance as lying upon one of the great roads from London to Ireland, but is justly considered as a hazardous passage, and many are the accidents which have occurred. The spring tides rise about 12 feet; at these times the river is ½m. across, at low water not above 50 yards. Owing to sand-banks the fluctuations are considerable. On Christmas day, 1806, the boat conveying the irish mail-coach with 14 persons, including the coachman and guard, were drowned except 2. This accident did not happen, it is said, from the roughness of the water, or the rapidity of the current, but from the boat being overloaded, so as not to rise with the waves, which were running uncommonly high. Many shameful impositions are practised here upon such passengers as appear strangers. The regular charges are 1*d.* for a foot passenger, 2*d.* for a man and horse, and 2*s* 6*d.* each wheel for carriages. Instead of which they will demand 10*s* 6*d.* for a gig, and importune even for more, for drink, as they say. They are indeed greatly their own masters. The ferry is however regulated by mr. *Hughes* of Marl, a place ¾m. distant from the ferry-house. Mr. Bingley being assailed by the boatmen, applied to that gentleman, who informed him that the fares were as before-mentioned; that the men are paid 7s. each, a week, and are allowed to take what in addition travellers choose to give. A bridge at this place is most desirable. Standing opposite to the castle at the Ferry-house, a noble bay is formed where the tide enters the river. In this view indeed there are all the ingredients of a sublime and beautiful landscape; water, rising ground, woody banks, and all of grand dimensions. "And yet," says mr. Gilpin, "the picture is but an indifferent one. The case is, the composition is incorrect. The castle is formal, displaying a number of regular towers and turrets; the bank beyond it, tho' woody, is heavy and lumpish; the lines have no variety, and there is a nakedness about the whole, which is displeasing. As we approach the castle in the ferry-boat, the point of view frequently varies, and often for the better, but in every point barrenness and uniformity prevail. The picturesque advantages which a castle or any eminent building receives from a state of ruin, are chiefly these. It gains irregularity in it's GENERAL FORM. We judge of beauty in castles, as we do in figures, in mountains, and other objects. The solid, square, heavy form we dislike, and are pleased with the pyramidal one, which may be infinitely varied. Secondly, a pile gains from a state of ruin an irregularity in it's PARTS. The cornice, the window, the arch, and battlement, which in their original form are all regular, receive from ruin a variety of little irregularities, which please. Lastly, a pile, in a state of ruin receives the richest decorations from the various colours which it acquires from time. It receives the stains of weather; the incrustations of moss; and the various tints of flowers. The gothic window is hung with festoons of ivy; the arch with pendant wreaths streaming from each broken coigne; and the summit of the wall is planted with little twining bushes which fill up the square corners, and contribute still more to break the lines. In those sources of beauty the castle of Conwy is deficient."—"Observations," 123. This river, during the roman period, was famed as a pearl fishery, but is now held in little estimation, altho' the species of muscle, called by Linnæus, Mya margaratifera, which produced them is still found in the sandy bed of the river. Mr. *Holland* has judiciously planted and lai out in walks, a little hill near the mout of the Conwy, which he has called *Arcadia*. This spot commands an extensiv and delightful prospect up and down th river, the ocean, Anglesea, &c., whenc also may be had an excellent view of th town and castle. The poor in thi neighbourhood are numerous and wretched. Their principal employment is gathering the different species of fuci, commonly called sea wreck, thrown up by the tide, or growing upon the breakers This wreck they place in a kind of squar fire-place, made upon the sand, and hea it till it becomes liquid and forms a cake when further baked or burnt, it resembles cinders, and is called barrilla, or impure fossil alkali; in this state it is sol to manufacturers of soap and glass. It i a curious fact, that the ashes of all plant growing at a distance from salt water afford the vegetable alkali or pot-ash while such as grow near the sea, or upon the borders of salt lakes, afford the fossil alkali or soda.

Conwy being a great thoroughfare to and from Ireland, the place supports 3 or 4 good inns; as the Harp-inn, Bull's-head, &c., but the new road through the Ogwyn mountains makes a saving of 10 miles from Llanrwst to Bangor, which somewhat affects these advantages.

From Conwy, mr. Bingley made AN EXCURSION *round the Creiddin*, a commot or hundred of Caernarvonshire, situated upon the side of the river opposite to Conwy, and forming a considerable promontory into the irish sea. After crossing the river, and proceeding along the shore for 1½m., the first object of attraction is *Diganwy*, or Gannoc, or *Dinas Gonwy*, the fort on the Conwy, called by the common people Y Fardre. It was once a famous city, but being destroyed by lightning in 816, was never afterwards rebuilt. A tradition yet remains that Conwy rose out of it's ruins. Camden has supposed this the Dictum of the Itinerary, called so from having been a station for part of the Nervii Dictenses in the roman army. Many battles are said to have been fought here between the britons and saxons; and about the year 1720 a number of brass belts were found under a great stone. At present, the only remains of this ancient place are upon 2 hills near the shore of the Cony; the space between was crossed by e walls running up the sides. On the mmit of one are the vestiges of a circular tower, and some foundations of alls are scattered on it's accessible parts. 1088, Robert Radland was here overowered by the Welsh, and slain; soon ter Llewelyn ap Gruffydd destroyed the astle, but it was again rebuilt in 1210 by andolph earl of Chester. King John lay ncamped under it's walls in 1211, but as afterwards reduced to great distress y prince Llewelyn; Henry 3 shared the ame hard fortune. The castle was final- destroyed by Llewelyn ap Gruffydd. ear this place, on a low hill, are the reains of an ancient round tower, about 0 feet high, and only 12 inches diameter ithin. One m. below, upon the N. de of the river, is *Treganwy*, or *Diganwy*, house belonging to mrs. Williams, aniently a strong hold commanding one of he passes among the welsh mountains. Ir. Bingley next crossed the flat, and unler the sw. side of *Llandudno rock* passed he shell of a large mansion, which some enturies ago was a palace belonging to he Bishops of Bangor; thence along steep nd slippery sides of the elevated down of Llandudno, for about 2m., to the end of he promontory. Here the rocks were, or the most part, perpendicular, of amazng height. About a mile from the N-E. side of the promontory is LLANDUDNO Church, and a copper-mine at *Eglwys Rhos*, the chapel in Rhôs, celebrated as he refuge of *Maelgwyn Gwynedd*, who superstitiously fled hither to avoid the yellow fever, which raged over great part of Europe, where he died.

Not far distant is *Gloddaeth*, the well known seat of sir Thomas Mostyn, bart., built by his ancestor sir Roger Mostyn, in the reign of queen Elizabeth. The walks of Gloddeath may justly vie with any thing similar in the 3 kingdoms: those on the declivity are directed by the flexure of the hill, those on the plain are straight, diverging from a centre, in which is placed a statue of Minerva. The house is famed for it's library of ancient manuscripts, chiefly welsh. At the distance of a mile is *Bodscallen*, another seat of sir Thomas Mostyn. It is a place of great antiquity, the situation is commanding and finely shaded by venerable woods. The hundred of Creuddyn is well wooded, especially about *Marl*, ***Bodscallan***, and *Gloddaeth*. In Marlwood are some scotch pine, about 60 feet long, and 6½ feet in circumference. Near and among the ruins of Diganwy castle, grow Anethum fœniculum, and Silene nutans; among the rubbish, Borago officinalis.

Mr. Bingley made ANOTHER EXCURSION to *Caer Hun*, (the fort of Rhun) which lies at the distance of 5 miles on the Llanrwst road. It is so called by the Welsh, but by Camden *Caer hen*, the Conovium of the romans. This ancient town was situated upon a flat part of the margin of the river. The bricks, urns, pottery-ware, lamps, vases, and other roman antiquities which have been found, has induced the historic investigator to fix here the station of the itinerary, 19m. distant from Varis, and 24 from Segontium. Pottery-ware of the most curious kinds were discovered. Also a circular brazen *shield*, about a foot in diameter, having upon it's face concentric embossed rings, with numerous studs and pins, and, in the centre, a piece of wrought iron 5 inches long. The inside stuffed with hair, and covered with leather. The rev. H. D. Griffiths, upon whose grounds these remains were situated, made strict enquiries respecting a bath and hypocaust, said to have been discovered here, without success. In a platform, situated upon a small mount, which formed a parallelogram 150 yards in length, and 100 in breadth, the foundations of numerous apartments were discovered, supposed to have been an extensive roman pottery. The ruins of the old wall being further examined, the vestiges of a roman villa were discovered. *Caer Rhun* is at present a pleasing little village, surrounded with wood, and open to the water. The vale of Conwy teems with interesting objects. Upon the west side, the abrupt termination of the Snowdon chain down the declivities of which, through innumerable chasms, fissures, and gullies, rush the superfluous waters of the lakes above, to mingle with the parent ocean. The scenery about *Pont Dolgarrog*, and *Pont Porth Llwyd*, which are thrown across the streams issuing from *Llyn Cowlid* and *Llyn Geirionedd*; each in passing the rocky barrier forms a considerable fall; but the latter is by far the most grand. It is called *Rhaiadyr mawr*. Mr. Bingley ascended along a winding path, which shortly conducted him to the bed of the river, near the station, whence it is seen to the greatest advantage. The water runs from a pool among the mountains above, called *Llyn Eigiau*. From the upper part 2 streams, one of them much the broadest, descended, at some distance from the other. The range of rock down which the water was thrown was very wide and extremely rude, being formed, in horizontal ledges, into deep clefts and enormous chasms. Around the whole, and upon the various lodgments of the rocks, were numerous pendant shrubs. The dark shades of the clefts, and the irregular brilliancy of the prominent features of the scene, from the reflected rays of the sun contrasted again with the foaming of the water, were truly grand. The colours of the rock, were rich and highly varied. The streams united a little above the middle of the fall; they rushed thence in foam over the rocks, and from the deep shelvings, in many places the water was entirely hidden from me below. In addition to this, nearly every different stratum of rock threw it into a fresh direction. In the whole scene there was the utmost irregularity. Upon the r. of the cataract the inclosing rocks were nearly perpendicular, very lofty, and crowned with pendant foliage. Those upon the l. were very high and towering, adorned with grass and ferns. Mr. Bingley thought this cataract the most grand and picturesque of all that he had seen in N. Wales. [Vol. 1, p. 138.] Upon the margin of *Llyn geironedd*, *Taliesin*, a celebrated british poet, chiefly took up his residence. A wonderful story is related of this wonderful poet. Verily he appears to have been fated to the bulrushes like Moses of old. Elphin a son of Gwyddno Goronhir, while fishing one day, saw a child floating,upon the water concealed in a leathern bag. The young prince compassionated the little urchin, and took care of him till he was grown up. The eleve addressed his deliverer in an ode called *Dyhuddiant Elphin.*

The *peninsula of Gogarth* furnishes a delicious treat to the botanist. In the vicinity of *Gloddaeth*, mr. Evans found Cistus marifolius, Thalictrum minus, Arenaria verna, Polypodium cambricum, Veronica montana, Veronica spicata, Potentilla verna, Lysimachia thirsiflora. Near the Ormeshead, Salicornia herbacea, Cistus helianthemum, Origanum vulgare, Anthyllis vulneraria, Chlora perfoliata. On the sands, Eryngium maritimum, Crithmum maritimum, Arundo arenaria, Scilla verna, Elymus arenarius, Glaucium phœnicium, and Rosa spinosisima. On the shore is the beautiful Pulmonaria maritima. Besides 12 which are included in the foregoing list, mr. Bingley found the following uncommon plants, in the course of his excursion round the *Creiddian;* viz. Cotyledon umbilicus, Salvia verbenaca, Anethum fœniculum, Orabanche minor, Sedum telephium, S. anglicum, Spiræa filipendula, Convolvulus soldanella, Silene maritima, Arenaria peploides, Glaux maritima, Glaucium luteum, Erodium maritimum, Cochlearia officinalis, Brassica oleracea, Sisymbrium monense, Crithmum maritimum, Pyrus aria, Ligustrum vulgare, Cichorium intybus, Juniperus communis, Rubus saxatilis, Plantago maritima, P. coronopus, Geranium columbinum, Borago officinalis; in hedges at Gloddaeth, Rubia perigrina, Silene nutans, Schropularia vernalis, Geranium sanguineum, Polypodium vulgare; upon the summit of the rock at Llandudno, Borago officinalis; In salt marshes near Conwy, Glaux maritima; upon the church yard walls, Saxifraga tridactylites; in two or 3 places among the ruins of the castle, Orabanche minor; in meadows on the banks of the Conwy, about 7 miles above Llanrwst, Orobus sylvaticus; near Gyffin-mill, distant ½ a mile, Lathyrus latifolius.

Upon the great road TO BANGOR the retrospect through the gate affords a surprising view of ruin. To meet the irish road we are conducted above a mile from the town between walls clumsily formed of a beautiful marble. Two or three miles from Conwy the first grand view of Penmaenmawr opens; an immense rocky mountain of heavy lumpish form, falling into the sea. Round the lower regions of Penmaen mawr the road appears at a distance, winding like a narrow shelf: but as we approach we find it a noble terrace, defended by two good parapet walls; one securing it from below, and the other from the falling rocks above. Upon the shore near the beach, grow the

Chenopodium maritimum, Erodium maritimum, and at a short distance Lathyrus sylvestris, and L. napellus. *Sychnant*, the dry hollow, commences 2m. from Conwy, from the bottom arises *Penmaen bach* on the r. At 2½m. is *Pont Sychnant*, where the road is supported upon precipices. Betwixt this place and *Tyn y vern*, lies *Dwygyfylche*, with it's church, near the shore. On the l. of the road is *Trwyn yr wylfa*, and ½m. further, on the same side, a little removed is *Carreg lwyd*, and at a short distance further *Tymaur*. The country here grows wilder and the heights tremendous. From all these heights we see at a distance different parts of the sea-coast; Anglesea. Priestholme, and little Ormes-head. The vallies and recesses among the mountains are beautiful. Pass on the side of the stupendous *Penmaen Mawr* to *Penmaen*, the latter is 6¼m. from Conwy. When the tide is out there is a way hence over the Lavan sands to the ferry across the strait of the Menai. 1m. further pass on the l. *Llanfair Fechan* and on the r. *Bryn y neuadd*, Thomas, esq. To Aber, 2 miles, leaving on the r. by the way, *Llwynysgolog* and *Punt drws y beudy*. Llandygai, 3¾m. On the way from Aber, pass at about ½m. from each, *Crymlyn*, *Tanyrallt*, *Ty Gwynn*, on the l. and *Croesbon* on the r. where is a road on the same side to *Capel Ogwen* and oppositely to *Maes y groes*. Midway from Llandegai to Bangor is *Castell Penrhyn*, the elegant residence of lady Penrhyn, and beyond, *Lime-grove*, the seat of Benj. Wyatt, esq. and Port Penrhyn· Bangor, 1m. 7f. On this road a truly mountainous and romantic country is presented, the hills of Flintshire and Denbighshire bearing no comparison in respect to picturesque beauty with the rocky scenes of Carnarvonshire, which instead of being gentle in ascent, and covered with turf, wear a savage and majestic face; are precipitous, rugged, and gloomy.

The turnpike-road to Llanrwst lies on the same side of the Conwy as before described. After quitting Conwy pass *Cyffin*, ½m. 1m. further *Boddido*, on the r. *Croesynyd*, 1m. *Yryannws*, on the r. ¼m. *Tan y bryn*, on the l. ½m. *Bryn uthyn*, on l. ¼m. *Tyn y groes*, ½m. *Cefn penbrynllech*, ½m. *Caer-Hun* ½m. [see p. 398.] *Pont hryd y durig*, ½m. *Garthmylog*, ¼m. (On the r. ½m. *Llanbedyrcennyn.*) *Tal y bont*, ¼m. (On the r. *E fynnon bed'r* and further to the r. *Tyddin y coed.*) *Tyddyn y felin*, ½m. *Pont porth Llwyd*, ½m. This bridge crosses a stream issuing from *Ffynnon Llyffant* and *Llyngeirionedd* not far distant from *Carnedd Llewelyn*. [see page 398.] *Pont Dâlgorrog*, 1m. *Coed Gwydir* and *Bryn y pil*, 1½m. *Store house* ¼m. *Trefriew*, ¼m. (Here cross a brook falling from the joint waters of *Llyn Crafnant* and *Llyn tal y llyn*, which lie s. about 2m.) Pass *Gwydir*, nearly 2m. and enter Llanrwst. This road winds through a luxuriant vale, bounded on one side by moderately rising hills, and on the other by the eastern termination of the Snowdon chain; a lofty barrier, sometimes clothed with wood, and sometimes exhibiting horrid precipices, with now and then a gaping chasm, whence dash impetuous waters. The scenery at *Porth Llwyd*, distant 7 miles, becomes highly interesting. The irregularity of the mountains continually changing their faces from barren crag and fissured rock, to verdant down and wooded hill; while the opposite ones, rising in gentle slopes from the meads, furnish a constant variety to the admiring eye. The bridges of *Pont Porthlwyd* and *Pont Dolgarog*, are neat stone structures over their respective streams, issuing from Llyn Geirionydd and *Llyn Cwlid*. These rushing over the barrier, form two immense falls; the former nearly surrounded by woods, and it's perpendicular descent upwards of 180 feet. On the opposite side of the river see The *Abbey*, lord Newborough's, charmingly sheltered by trees at the bottom of the hill, but sufficiently elevated above the Conwy. A little farther, upon rising ground, stands the neat and picturesque villa belonging lady Cuffin. The lake of *Geirionydd* is famed as having had the residence of *Taliesin*, the prince of british poets, upon it's banks. Near the village of *Trefriw*, the river makes a sudden bend; the tide seldom reaches farther, and the depth of water only admits of vessels of burden to this place. At this village *Llewelyn* had a palace; it is also remarkable for a mineral well containing common salt. From it's vicinity to the woods of Gwydir a number of small vessels are built, and sent down to Conwy at the equinoctial tides. In this track are some extensive thriving plantations of firs and larches, amid the naked rocks which form the acclivity on the right. Some lead mines are worked here. Small boats and numerous coracles are seen both above and below Llanrwst bridge, occupied chiefly in fishing. Mr. Skrine describes the scenery upon the banks of Conwy from the Ferry-house TO LLANRWST, as the most beautiful ever displayed. In the year 1797 a quarry of Burrstone was discovered by Mr. Richard Bowes, and an account of it was communicated to the Society for Encouragement of Arts, &c. who awarded to mr. Bowes a premium of one hundred pounds for this discovery, and mr. Bowes having died in March 1799 the money was benevolently paid by the society to his widow and children. The quarry, held on liberal terms from J. Sneyd esq. of Belmont, in Staffordshire, is distant from Conwy ¼m. extending from s. to w. for the space of 2m, appearing in many places upon the surface. The body of stone is so immense that the industry of ages would scarcely lessen it. A deep chasm intervenes at the end of 2m. and in the same line across the valley the stone is mixed up with various other fossil substances. In the next rise of mountains it resumes it's quality, takes a s. direction, and passes through a range of hills to the distance of 2m. more, where the vein disappears.

To Llanrwst, 12 miles, Wyndham; Warner.
— Abergelly, 12 miles, Wyndham; Pennant.
— Penmaen mawr, 5 miles, Bingley; Gilpin.
— Llandudno, 6 miles, Aikin.
— Llandulas, 9½m. Pennant.
— Aber, 9 miles, Skrine; Hutton.
— St. Asaph, 19 miles, Hutton.
— Llandudno, after visiting various parts of Gogarth, back to Conwy, thence to Llanrwst,— Evans.
— Bangor, 15 miles, Warner's 2d. walk.

From Llangollen, 10 miles, Bingley; Wyndham; Hutton.
—— Denbigh, 2 miles, Aikin.
—— Cerig y Druidian, 10 miles, Evans; Warner.
—— Bala, 13½ miles, Skrine.
—— Ruthin, 13 miles, Pennant.

CORWEN, (the white choir) in Merionethshire, is a small neat market town, situated under a rock at the foot of the Berwin mountains, on the southern bank of the Dee, but has more the appearance of a village. The church contains an ancient monument to the memory of Jorwerth Sulien, one of the vicars. In the church-yard is a very old stone pillar, which has been much ornamented.

Near the church-yard is an alms-house, founded in 1709, by William Eyton, esquire, of Plâs Warren, Shropshire, for *six* clergymen's widows of Merionethshire. It is now occupied by one only. This place is much resorted to, during the season, by anglers, the river abounding with trout, grayling, and salmon. Upon the other side the river, opposite the town, is a british post, called *Caer Drewyn*; a circle of loose stones upon the summit of a steep hill, about ½ a mile in circumference, with the remains of circular habitations within. *Owen Gwynedd* is supposed by Lyttelton, to have occupied this post while Henry 2, was encamped on the opposite side of the vale. It was afterwards a retreat of the celebrated *Owen Glyndwr*. This post may be distinguished from the church-yard, in the direction of the village of *Cwmwyd*. This encampment commands a fine view of the vales of *Glyn-Dwrdwy* and *Edeirnion*; the former is much celebrated as the frequent retreat of Owen Glyndwr, whose memory is still revered in the neighbourhood, as being the scene of his exploits and hospitality. [See Llangollen.] The whole circle is visible, at the distance of two miles from the town on the Llanrwst road. Corwen contains a good inn adorned with the gigantic features of Owen Glyndwr, the renowned and formidable opponent of Henry 2. Glyndwr is said to have attended divine service at Corwen church, where a door-way is shewn, now made up, through which he entered to his pew in the chancel. Upon the *Berwyn mountain* behind the church, is a place called Glyndwr's seat, whence, superstition says, he threw a dagger which fell on a stone and left an impression of it's entire length, half an inch deep, which stone forms a part of the door-way just mentioned. From Glyndwr's seat among the rocks, is a most charming prospect. The rich and delightful vale of Corwen expands to view, with the Dee in the centre. Here Glyndwr might view nearly 40 square miles of his own land.

The rocks about Corwen abound with the Lichen proboscideus, and Rubus chamæmorus, called mwyar Berwyn mulberry; anglice Dewberries.

While mr. Hutton was at Corwen he paid a visit to *Rug*, the seat of colonel Salisbury, successor to Glyndwr, as lord of Corwen, distant 3 miles. Here he "saw a dagger, knife, and fork, all in one sheath, but each had a distinct compartment, richly ornamented with silver, which Glyndwr usually carried. The knife and fork are rather slender. The dagger is about 17 inches long, 12 of which constitute the blade, which tapers to a point. At the end of the handle is his arms, consisting of a lion rampant and three flowers de lis, curiously engraven. The principal part of the handle is inlaid with black and yellow wood, banded with silver; and the shield at the top of the blade, a solid piece of the same metal, curiously wrought, but not much larger in circumference than a crown piece. The knife and fork must necessarily be sheathed first, which the shield covers, consequently, the dagger must be drawn first."

Mr. Skrine quitted the great road on his way to Vale Crucis Abbey, to make a digression to *Llandisilio*, the charming seat of mr. Jones, on the opposite side of the valley. The abbey is situated in a narrow recess, overshaded by a vast luxuriance of wood. No situation can be more delightful for monastic seclusion. [See CRUCIS ABBEY.]

The distance from Corwen TO BALA, along the usual road, is eleven miles, but there is another which passes along the banks of the Dee, a mile or two longer, through the *Vale of Edeirneon*. At the time that mr. Bingley travelled this way he found the road so bad as to be almost impassable, but whenever he could reach an eminence he found much to admire. At the village of *Cynwyd*, 2½m. (the source of mischief) turning on the left about half a mile up a dell, appears *Rhaiadyr Cynwyd* (the waterfall of Cynwyd) 3m. Around this cataract is much picturesque beauty, the water of the river Trystiog, (the impetuous) rushing in a furious torrent from the rocks above, dashes with a tremendous roar to the rugged bottom along which it rages, till it joins the Dee, a little above Cynwyd. Passing the little church of *Llangar*, a little farther on the left, is a field called *Caer Bont*, is a small circular entrenchment, consisting of a foss and rampart, with two entrances. Upon a hill above this place, called *Y Foel*, is a circular coronet of rude pebbly stones; with an entrance to the east. Within was a circular cell. At the distance of 100 yards are the reliques of a great Carnedd, surrounded by large stones. At about a mile from Llandrillo, mr. Pennant crossed the Dee, at *Pont Gilan*, a bridge of 2 arches, over a deep and black water 4½m. "Beyond this spot," says our Author, "the valley acquires new beauties, especially on the right. It here contracts; the road running at the foot of a brow, of a stupendous height, covered with venerable oaks. The scenery of this spot requires the pencil of a Salvator Rosa." Passing *Llandrillo*, (the church of st. Trillo) at the distance of about 3 miles, mr. Bingley crossed the Dee to *Llanderfel*, another small village. The church was once remarkable as containing a vast wooden image of *Derfel Gadarn*, it's patron saint. The Welsh had a prophecy that this image should set a whole forest on fire. On the condemnation of *dr. Forest* for treason, in 1538, it was sent for and placed under him as fuel, when he was burned in Smithfield. Whether this proceeding was intended to fulfil the prophecy or destroy this object of the people's idolatry is uncertain. At some distance from Llanderfel-bridge, the valley almost closes; and at *Calettur* it finishes with a nobly wooded eminence, above which soars the vast mass of the *Arenig* mountains. Upon sandy places on this road grows the Scleranthus perennis. Mr. Pennant advises the traveller, who does not choose to pursue his route, to follow the course of the Dee from Bangor iscoed, through the delightful tract which it waters, to Llangollen; through *Glyndwrnwy* to Corwen, and thence through the matchless vale of *Edeirnion* to this spot. On the l. lies *Rhiwaedog*, or the bloody brow, famed for a battle between *Llywarch Hen* and the Saxons, in which he lost *Cynddelw*, the last of his 24 sons. Not far distant is a spot called *Pabell Llywarch Hen*, or the tent of the monarch; probably the house where he spent the latter part of his days. Others, say that having lost his patrimonial possessions, by opposing the encroachments of the

Saxons, he retired to a hut at *Aber Cuog* (now *Dolguog*, near Machynlleth) to sooth with his harp the remembrance of misfortune. The house and estate of Rhiwaedog is now possessed by a descendant of the Llwyds, who very anciently were the inheritors. At *Pale* occurs the residence of the rev. John Lloyd. Near this gentleman's house is a druidic temple, in a very perfect state. It is situated in a wood surrounded by fine oaks. Formerly, a woman took up her abode under this altar, who thence, made predatory visits to her neighbours in the night, to procure food for her daily sustenance. She lived there many years undisturbed. In a field adjoining the wood, is a stone chest, placed about 1½ feet below the surface of the ground. The side stones are about two yards in length, and the heads nearly one. Mr. Bingley regained the high-road at 2m. distance from Bala, when he visited *Llan fawr* (the great village). 2½m. This is the supposed place of interment of *Llywarch Hen*, the cambrian prince, and most celebrated british bard and warrior, who flourished in the 7th century; and after a life of vicissitudes and misfortunes, died about the year 670, at the great age of 150 years. *Pabell Llywarch Hen*, lies not far distant from this place, 1½m. Bala. When mr. Bingley visited Corwen, he made a 6 miles' excursion TO PONT Y GLYN [which see], on the road to Llanrwst. The scenery of this walk has many beauties, especially from one place where the vale of Edeirneon is bounded by the lofty Jerwyn mountains.

The road from Corwen to Llangollen is generally a terrace, elevated above the Dee, presenting at every turn scenes of richness and romantic beauty. Upon the side of a hill, ½m. from Corwen above the turnpike-road to Llangollen grows the Iberis nudicaulis. Pass *Llansaintfraid*, about 3m. distant, on the opposite side of the river, on the left, leaving *Glyndowery-Park*, the residence of captain Salisbury, or the right. Near this may be found the site of Owen Glendwr's palace, called *Sycharth* or *Sychnant*.

Entering the *vale of Llangollen* or Glyndwrdwy, and rambling for some miles upon the banks of the famed Dee, the lofty Berwyn stretches it's high table land to the r., while the left is formed by gentle slopes and verdant meadows. Proceeding, the mountains put on a bolder aspect, and the valley with it's river, assume a more varied shape. The road sometimes leads to the acclivity of a mountain, and again drops into the lengthened vale; while the opposite side of the river consists of moderately wooded hills, clothed in all the luxuriance of forest foliage, and interspersed with villas and cottages. Descending into a rich bottom surrounded by woods, where a crystal stream issues from a fissured rock into a natural bason below; hence the boundary to the left opens in the small but beautiful *vale of Egwest*, through which a rapid stream from the mountains of Yale, flows into the Dee. The variety of the scenery increases in the approach to Llangollen. Catch a distant view of *Dinas Bran Castle*, upon the top of a high conic hill. A summit rises in the middle of the vale which forces the Dee to the left, while the road takes a winding direction up an opening between it's base and the ridge of hills which accompany the traveller on the right. In an opening towards the Dee appear the embowered ruins of Crucis Abbey. The Dee again meets the road, and it's bank below becomes lofty. *Llandysillo-Hall*, and it's environs, on the left of Crucis-abbey, possess almost unrivalled beauty of situation.

To Pont y Glyn, 6 miles, Bingley.
— Bala, 13½ miles, Bingley; Wyndham; Pennant.
— Llangollen, 10 miles, Aikin; Evans; Warner.
— Cerig y Druidian, 10 miles, Hutton.
— Vale Crucis Abbey, 9 miles, Skrine.
— Ruthin, 13 miles.
— Llanrwst, 24 miles.

* * *

From Llanbithian Castle, 1 mile, Barber.
Commencement of Mr. Malkin's Tour.
From Llandaff, 10 miles, Donovan; Wyndham; Skrine.
—— Caerdiff, 12½ miles, Warner.

COWBRIDGE or Pont-van, is a neat, little, corporate town in Glamorganshire, divided into two by a small river, which, at a short distance, falls into the sea. In the year 1091, it was encompassed with a stone wall by Robert de St. Quintin, who afterwards built the castle of Llanblethian. One of the gates remains in good condition, and is a bold gothic piece of building. The Free-school was endowed by sir Llewellyn, or Lleolinus Jenkins, who was secretary of state in the reign of Charles 2, and is at present well supported, and in considerable repute. It has 2 fellowships, 2 scholarships, and an exhibition in Jesus College, Oxford. It is at present under the government of the rev. William Williams, prebendary of Llandaff. The Church is so singularly shaped, that it appears at a distance like he embattled turret of an old fortress. Ywain 19, or Owain, son of Cyllin, held his court here. A large tumulus, and the emains of a druidic temple in a field near the church are the only remains of it's ancient importance. The Streets are broad and paved, with a good market well supplied with provisions. Along the hills which recede to the s-w. beyond the own, the great military road, carried hrough the county of Glamorgan may be eadily traced, stretching in a broad, straight line.

The following Excursion was made by mr. Malkin. At a short distance to the n-e of Cowbridge, is *Arburthen*, a village, which claims attention on no other account than that of presenting a rural and retired spot, highly ornamented by some remarkably neat, white cottages, with small gardens. On the road to Welsh St. Donatts, in a very narrow lane, there is a *tree*, for size and luxuriance, well worth the attention of those who are curious in such particulars. The situation particularly that of mr. Llewelyn's house, is agreeable without being striking. In this village are several specimens of the genuine *Welsh pig-sty*, which as well as the *pigeon-house* is ornamental. From the top of an elevated common just beyond Welsh St. Donatt's, look down on the village of *Peterston* on the r. Before you lies *Hensol*, the estate of Samuel Richardson, esq., purchased from lord Talbot, whose family were the ancient welsh possessors of Hensol. The late late lord Talbot, son of the lord chancellor, added the two wings, with the towers, between 1730 and 1740. It was the eldest son of the lord chancellor, whom Thomson accompanied in his travels and whose death he laments in the introductory lines to his "Liberty." A piece of artificial water here measures 25 acres. *Ystradowen*, at the distance of 2 miles, is remarkable on account of the battle fought between *Conan ap Sistylht*, and the Saxons; and still more for the meeting of the welsh bards, under the immemorial patronage of the Hensol family, at whose expense they were annually entertained, with every indication of native hospitality, on the 28th of May. The last assembly took place in 1720, and, in consequence of the death of Richard Jenkins, the last of the family, it was discontinued. The house where the bards were entertained is still standing. On the road to Llantrissent is *Ashhall*, the residence of Richard Aubrey, esq. Mr. Malkin thought this one of the most desirable places in the country, on a small and unaffected scale. "Viewed from a distance," says he, "it holds out no inducement for the traveller to deviate from his path; but when arrived there, he is surprised to find that, from an eminence, gentle and apparently inconsiderable, he commands the whole of the rich and fertile flat between the spot he stands on, and the British-channel, the view of which, on a bright day, with the Somersetshire and Devonshire hills beyond, is singularly beautiful; while the situation itself is skirted by a woody shelter, and emboldened by the range of hills bounding the prospect on the n. Leaving Ashall on the l., and keeping the boundaries of Hensol on the right, you enter on a road which carries you from the track of english conversation and polished inhabitants. But nature, growing wilder, as more retired, amply recompenses the picturesque traveller for the loss. The landscape becomes bolder and more woody; the hills are nearer, their magnitude more imposing; and the situation of *Llantrissant* which fills, with it's white buildings, the lofty pass between 2 craggy peaks, imparts no common interest to his progress towards the mountains. On gaining the church-yard, you have a magnificent view, in which *Penlline Castle* forms a striking feature. The town of Llantrissant is very limited and irregular. The Church is a large norman edifice. Of the Castle, little remains besides the fragment of a circular tower; but that little is worth visiting, for the sake of the situation and view. The parish of Llantrissent gave birth to sir Llewelyn, or Leolinus Jenkins. On passing the cleft on which the town stands, the change in the face of nature is very striking, and the contrast of character between a mountain valley and that which you have just left, rarely impresses itself more strongly. From this eminence *Castella,* a seat belonging to the family of Traherne, is seen to much advantage. Myrtles here bear the open air all the year. At the bottom of the long descent, the road on the right leads to *Yr Evel Issa,* and across the Taff to Caerphilly Castle; but the road to Pont y pridd, or the New Bridge, conducts you straight forwards up a hill, higher than that just descended. For 3m. the road is very dreary and irregular. The change, on reaching the brow of a very steep hill, a mile in length, is instantaneous and delightful. The confluence of the Taff and Rontha Vawr, the amphitheatre of hills, the stupendous bridge, the luxuriance of hanging woods, projecting masses of rock, all may be seen at once. The effect of the bridge is much more sensibly felt, if it be first examined from this eminence, than if your approach were from the Caerdiff road; and the vale of Taff is seen to more advantage, by taking the turnpike-road from Pont y pridd, than by coming up from either of those places. [see Pont y pridd.] The road from Pont y pridd to the *Bridgwater's Arms,* a respectable inn, passes along the river side, with which a curious canal keeps pace. This canal is a remarkable instance of art triumphing over natural obstacles. The course of the river continues dark, rocky, interrupted, and romantic. The hills, which close in the narrow vale, are lofty and precipitate, but clothed with an almost exhaustless magnificence of wood. Looking towards Caerdiff the hills crowd more obtusively on the bed of the Taff, and the road passes gradually higher up the sides to the unspeakable gratification of the traveller. At *Porto Bello,* where the road turns to the left for Caerphilly Castle, the mountain along the side of which you journey, is romantically topped by a very picturesque castle in ruins. This is a most characteristic spot. The castle was a dependency on Caerdiff, and a sort of outpost. The tin-works at *Melin-Gryffydd,* 4m. N. of Caerdiff, are of considerable extent. Near this place, the road towards Llandaff crosses the canal, while the Caerdiff road lies straight forwards. There are few occurrences more gratifying to the mind, than the contrast of scenery higher up the vale, compared with that at Llandaff bridge. The river from a rapid, noisy, shallow torrent, becomes gentle and glassy like a lake.

Near Llandaff is the rural village of *St. Fagan's,* which contains a castle of a somewhat modern construction. The descent by the castle wall is pleasing; and the bridge affords a fine view of the Elwy. A short distance brings the traveller into the high-road between Caerdiff and Cowbridge, at the foot of a steep hill, on the top of which he comes upon *St. Lythan's common,* which affords a rich and most extensive view, over the vale of St. Fagan's or Elwy, bounded by the northern mountains. At the edge of the common, on the right, as you proceed towards Cowbridge, is *Coedhyglan,* a handsome brick house, prominently situated, the property of Llewellyn Traherne esq. The village of *St. Nicholas* contains some very neat cottages and gardens. A road to the left leads to some ancient monuments, supposed to be druidic, near *Dyffryn-house,* in a vale, with a village called Dyffryn, about 6m. S-W. of Caerdiff. The most remarkable of these is one of the farms belonging to the hon. Wm. Booth Grey, about half way between the village of St. Nicholas and Dyffryn-house. It is supported by 5 large stones enclosed entirely on the E. W. and N. sides, but open to the S. forming a room 16 feet long and 15 wide, at the E. end 6 feet high, at the W. end 4½. The supporting stone to the N. is 16 feet long, that on the W. end, 9 feet long. At the eastern extremity are three stones set closely together. The length of the horizontal stone is 24 feet, 17 in it's widest part, and from 2 feet to 2½ feet thick; it's contents 324 square feet, being nearly thrice as large as that of the cromlech near Newport, Pembrokeshire, which sir Richard Hoare has supposed the largest in Wales or in England, except Stonehenge and Abury. About ¾m. to the S-E. of Dyffryn-house, stands a cromlech called the *greyhound-bitch-kennel,* a name occasioned probably as mr. Edward Williams has conjectured, from the intemperate frenzy of the first christians, who might have converted these druidic places, by way of stigma, into dog-kennels. The second conspicuous remain near Dyffryn, bearing the same name, consists of 4 large stones; one on the N. another on the S. side, each 10½ feet long, by 7 high, and nearly 2 feet thick. At the W. end, ere is another stone, 5 feet long. These ipport the top, which measures 14 feet y 13, and 13 feet wide at the e, end, the ean breadth is about 10 feet. It forms kind of room 11 feet long, 5 wide, and 7 gh. It was formerly occupied as a stae for one horse. There are some reains of a carn on 3 of the sides, which ive been much diminished by building cottage, just by, out of them. There e other structures of this kind, or fragents of them, within short distances, ith heaps of stones round them. When e christians gained the ascendancy, the naller kinds were thrown down, and e large ones were contumulously coved with stones, in imitation of the anent british way of executing criminals hen they fixed him first to the spot, and en heaped upon him a pile of stones. hose who passed also threw up stones; ence the expression still current in ales, "A carn murderer," and the imecation, "may a heap of stones lie oer thee." The druids always worshipl in the open air. The laws of Howel da were made, and the courts of justice so held in the open air. On regaining e turnpike, the first object of attention is *otteril*, on the side of the road from Caerff to Cowbridge, opposite the 5m. stone. y the gate which enters into the park, ows a very magnificent wych elm, one the largest in the kingdom. At the eight of 6 feet it's girth is 20 feet. The hole premises of Cotteril, the residence mr. Lascelles, are very beautiful; the ark abounds with picturesque inequalies, and the view of the house towards e hills is uncommonly fine. In a field, ist opposite, is a very large stone, 10 or 2 feet high, or more in width. *St. Georg's* and *Peterston super Elwy*, have each of em their castles. In the church of the ormer place are some gothic monuments. he village of *Bonvilston*, contains nothg remarkable except a well wooded iew of the flat, and some ornamented ottages. *Llantrythid Park* abounds n romantic and picturesque spots. The ouse is said to have been built in the me of Henry the sixth. The windows are ncommonly large. One is 12 feet square, nother 12 feet by 9, &c. This estate is e property of sir John Aubrey, the descendant of an ancient family, who resid d here. Sir John has another estate in uckinghamshire upon which he chiefly resides. In the church-yard is a yew-tree, in perfect health, girth 18 feet 6 inches. In 1803, it was large and branching, in 1806, it was stripped of it's venerable arms, and left a naked trunk, robbed and dishonoured. From Llantrythid-park enter upon a down which opens a fine prospect. The town of Cowbridge in the bottom, the hill and *church of Llanblethan*, with it's castle beyond, and the boldly situated *castle of Penline*, from a scene of much grandeur. On the left is *St. Hilary*. This situation almost vies with *Coedhyglan* in point of boldness.

Between Cowbridge and Caerdiff, mr. Malkin visited the following places. *St. Mary's-church*, the road to which is through the prettiest, most woody and picturesque part of Glamorganshire. The village contains nothing remarkable, but there is an adjoining field, a Castle which challenges the admiration both of the antiquary and architect. It was formerly the residence of Llewellyn ap Sitsylht, his brothers, and Gruffyth his son. [See a history of this family in mr. Malkin's work, vol. 1, p. 189, with various conjectures respecting the architecture of this castle, called *Beaupré* of norman etymology, frequently written Beuper.] The fortress and estate was sold to sir Phillip Bassett, lord of St. Hilary, and purchased by a mr. Edmondes, about the year 1758. Over the entrance are the arms of the *Bassett family*; the porch is a fine and very ornamental specimen of greek architecture, 3 stories high, consisting of the doric, ionic, and corinthian. The capitals of the columns, intaglios, and other sculptures, are finished in a very masterly manner. In the intercolumniations of the 2d, or ionic story, and dado of the pedestals are 3 tablets inscribed.

Say couldst thou e
ver fynde. or ever hea
re or see : a worldly wret
che or coward prove

a faythful frynde
to be. Richarde
Bassett. having to wyfe
katherine, daughter to

Sir Thomas Johns knight
bwylt this porche with
the chymnye tunnes in anno 1600.
his years 65. his wife 55.

The ornamental parts of this piece of extraordinary architecture were performed by Richard Twrch, who with his brother William wrought at the freestone quarries near the mouth of Ogmore river about the time of Edward 6, and queen Elizabeth. Both these brothers were enamoured of the same young woman, which created jealousies ending in a virulent and inexplicable quarrel. The young woman, having learnt the nature of the conduct of these brothers, rejected them both. This decision affected the spirits of Richard exceedingly. He quitted the country, travelled for 30 years in Italy, &c., and returned to work at the family quarry in Glamorganshire. It was on this farm and in this house that David Edwards the bridge-builder resided. A long and interesting history of this castle, with many ingenious conjectures respecting the beauty of it's architecture, &c, may be found in mr. Malkin's work, vol. 1, p. 181, where he asserts that the porch and frontispiece of the chapel, with the exception of one infringement, are as chaste and exact, notwithstanding their comparatively small scale, as the most splendid of Inigo's designs, tho' executed before his time by a native of Glamorganshire. *Llancarvan*, celebrated as the birth-place of Caradoc the historian, who wrote the history of Cambria, from the abdication of Cadwallader to his own time. Of this work there were several copies preserved in the abbeys of Conwy and Ystradflur. Caradoc was contemporary with Geoffry of Monmouth. His Chronicle or History of Wales was translated into English, by Humphry Llwyd, and published with additions by dr. David Powel, in 4to, 1684; by Wynne, 1697; 1704, in 8vo; and afterwards by sir John Price, knight, in 1774. *Flemingstone*, where are some remains of a castle adjoining the churchyard. Anciently Llanmihangel y Twyn, afterwards Michaelson Le Pitt. In this village lives mr. *Edward Williams*, author of 2 volumes of highly meritorious poems; a man who is capable of doing the world more service, than the world seems either willing to receive or return. His claims to distinction are founded on his knowledge as an antiquarian, profound and sagacious in every thing curious relating to the customs, manners, and history of his native principality. The village of *St. Athens*, has a castle called East Orchard, built in the year 1091, by Roger Bekrols, standing on the edge of an extensive flat. A luxuriant wild fig-tree grows out of the cement of the chapel walls. Perhaps the Turkey fig-tree might be propagated with more success grafted upon this wildling, which probably originated in the cultivated fig, planted in the gardens of norman lords. In St. Athen's church, there are two uncommonly fine gothic monuments of the Berkrols family. In St. Athen's Parish are remains of 2 other castles, *West Orchard* and *Castleton*. From this spot there is a good view of *Fonmore* or *Fronmon Castle*, which is the most extensive and august of the welch inhabited castles. The kitchen is said to be the largest in the kingdom. Here is an excellent portrait of Oliver Cromwell. Near this place is the little village of *Penmark*. The 2 *Isles of Barry and Scilly*, on the sea-shore, derive their names from a saint and a conqueror. [See page 74.] The *Flat-holm* and *Steep* are seen from all this neighbourhood. The former has it's lighthouse. *Michaelston le Pit*, is an elegant villa, in a delightful retirement, belonging to mr. Rous. In the church yard of *St. Cyngar* or *Cungarus*, is an ancient cross, with roman frets, similar to those of *Llantwit-major*, with a short inscription in british characters of the 5th century. *Llandough*, distant 2m. standing on rising ground on the western side of the Ely river. Hence are fine views of Caerdiff, of Llandaff, and down the river to Penarth harbour. In this parish stands *Coggan*, a fine old gothic mansion, in the style of the 15th century, the property of the Marquis of Bute, now used as a farm-house. *Wenvoe*, the seat of Robert Jenner, esq., a modern building, in the castle form, possessing the outward show and trappings of a place of defence, without the capacity; the grounds are well wooded, agreeable, and diversified; the village is neat and pretty. Between Wenvoe and the Caerdiff road, lies *Caireu*, where there is an entire roman camp occupying a hill of 10 or 12 acres, oblong, and nearly rectangular in figure. The parish church is situated within the works. The Porta Decumana is to be seen on the w., and at the E. end, the general's tent. From this camp, the traveller comes upon the turnpike road, at the distance of about 400 yards, opposite to St. Fagans, and crosses Ely-bridge, at no great distance. The flat is enlivened as he proceeds by *Pennarth*, it's harbour, and shipping; till White-horse bridge, over a small arm of the Taff, introduces him to the beautiful meadows leading up to Llandaff.

Mr. Warner from Cowbridge proceeded to *St. Quintin castle*, at the distance of a mile; thence to the sequestered village of LLANBETHIAN or St. Quintin's, and through a pleasing country to *Llantwit, major*, distant from Cowbridge 6 miles. [see St. Donat's.] Pursuing his route to the shore, he visited *Boverton Farm*, a spot which Camden endeavours to make the site of an ancient station. Mr. Warner's leading objects, in a visit to the coast, were to examine a natural cavern in the rock called *Rennel's Cave*, which, when the tide is out, may be entered to the extent of 60 yards; and to examine the curious stratification of the cliff.

To NEATH, soon after passing the Tollbar at Cowbridge, a house called Willowbush, lies on the r. and $\frac{1}{4}$m. further, a road to *Llanrynach* is on the l. At the 2d. m. where is a cross-road, on the l. is *Penlline Chapel*, a mile to the l. *Lisworney*, and Nash, rev. I. Carne. Proceeding $\frac{1}{2}$ a m. on the l. is *Pwll y wrach*, David Thomas, esq. and the village of *Colwinston*. Pass a heathy tract, on the l. called the Golden Mile, terminating at the 4th mile from Cowbridge, where is a farm house on the r. pass *Brocastle* and *Langland* on the r. at the termination of the 5th m. *Ewenny Castle* and village lies a little to the r. Cross the *Ogmore river* at *Ewenny-bridge*, $4\frac{1}{2}$m. *Oldcastle*, *Bridgend*, and Newcastle lie about a mile distant on the r. 1m. further cross the *Llynfi*, at *New Inn*. The village of *Merthyrmawr* lies to the l. on the banks of the Ogwen, and $\frac{1}{2}$ a mile beyond *Cantleston*, the seat of John Franklen, esq. At the 9th m. the village of *Laleston* lies a little to the r. where is a good house possessed by T. Bennet, esq. $\frac{1}{2}$ a m. further leave on the l. *Tythegston-hall*, the residence of Henry Knight, esq. At $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles is PYLE-INN and village, affording to the traveller excellent accommodation. Leave on the l. *Cenfig*, *Higher Cenfig*, *Cenfig-house*, the Roman monument, *Eglwysnynidd*, reaching a house called *Beggar's bush*, upon the skirts of Margam-park. At the 14th m. is MARGAM, with it's concomitants of ruined abbey, ancient cross, monumental stones, and roman camp. On the l. is *Ty yn y ca*, the residence of dr. Hunt. Pass the hamlets of *Bromhill* and *Taybach* to the copper-works on the sea side near *Aberavon-Bar*, to *Aberavon* at the 19 m., where are forges and rail ways upon, the banks of the Avon, to coal-pits at the foot of *Mynydd Bychan*. Pass through a district of 2 miles, the Aberavon marsh and burrows on the l. *Mynidd Aberavon*, being on the r. Reach *Greenfield*, the residence of G. Llewelyn, on the r; a little further the hamlet of *Baglan* on the l. and on the opposite side of the road *Baglan-hall*, T. Jones, esq. Passing almost close to Neath-Bar, reach BRITTON FERRY, over the river Neath, at it's estuary into Swansea Bay. The importance given to this place by the residence and improvements of lord Vernon, has caused it to become a distinct article in this work, which the reader may refer to at page 224. At the 23d. mile where a rivulet and road diverges to the r. are some houses called *Panthowell ddu Isha*. On the r. is the *Eagles-bush House*, the residence of Herbert Evans, esq. About the 24th mile pass some copper-works. On entering the town of Neath, Gnoll-Castle is conspicuous on the r.

To MERTHYR TYDVIL, pursue mr. Malkin's excursion page 409, by way of *Aburthin*, $1\frac{1}{4}$m. (on the l. *Newton-house*) *Ystradowen*, $1\frac{1}{2}$m. (on the l. Ashhall, on the r. *Hensol*, Sam. Richardson, esq. Within 1m. of Llantrissant, on the l. to Bridgend, 10m.) *Llantrissant*, $4\frac{3}{4}$m. to *Pont y Pridd*, 4m. (Cross the Taff river and Caerdiff canal; on r. to Caerdiff, 11m.) See PONT Y PRIDD for the remainder of the route.

To Merthyr Tydvill, $23\frac{1}{2}$ miles.
— Bridgend, 8 miles, Bingley.
An Excursion by B. H. Malkin, esq. hence to Caerdiff.
To Newton, after visiting Penline, Coity, Llanblythian, Llantwit-major, St. Donat's, Dunraven, Bridport, Llanblythian Castle,—Donovan.
— St. Donatt's, 5 miles, Wyndham; Skrine; Warner.
— Welsh St. Donats, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles, Malkin.
— Neath, 25 miles.

From Penmorva, 3 miles, Pennant; Bingley.
—— Beddgellart, 10 miles.

CRICCIETH is a little market and borough town, contributory to Caernarvon, situated upon the N. end of Caerdigan-bay, in the promontory of Llyn. In 1801 the population amounted to 368; the number of houses were 84, and of the commonest kind, without the regularity of streets. Yet is the place ancient, and the ruined Castle, not unworthy of attention. This fortress stands upon an eminence at the end of a long neck of land, projecting into the sea. The entrance was by this narrow isthmus, which was defended by a double foss and vallum thrown across it. The gateway is between two rounded bastion towers, which are square within, into an irregular court, beyond which is another of smaller dimensions. The rest of the towers are of a quadrangular form, 1 within the area, and 2 upon the edge of the rock. Some writers suppose that this castle was founded by Edward I, but others, with more probabilty, that he repaired and altered it only. Rowlands says (Mona Antiqua, 149,) that it was a british post. The architecture resembles a castle at Dolwyddelan. After the conquest, Edward appointed *William de Leybourn* the governor, with an annual allowance of 100*l*. Out of this amount he had to maintain 30 stout men, a chaplain, surgeon, carpenter, and one mason. The Black Prince bestowed the government on *Sir Howell y Fwyall*, who disputed with a knight of Artois the taking the king of France prisoner at Poitiers. He was allowed 8 yeomen, by the king, at 8*d*. per day. The country lying between this place and the hundred of Efionydd, abounded with gentry who formed a genus the most irritable. This part of Caernarvon, in remote times, was inherited by two clans; one of them descended from Owen Gwynedd, prince of Wales, consisting of 4 houses, *Cesail Gyfarch, Ystym Cegid, Clenney Bryncir, Glassfryn*, or *Cwmstrallyn;* the other was derived from *Collwyn ap Tangno*, and consisted of the houses of *Whilog, Bron y Foel, Berkin, Gwynfryn, Tal hen bont,* now Plas hen, and Pennardd. In the days I allude to, the feuds among the gentry, filled the land with blood. The history of our country during that period is the history of revenge, perfidy, and slaughter. Pennant's Tour, vol. ii, p. 369. See an account of these feuds in Bingley's North Wales, vol. i, p. 408.

On his route to Caernarvon, mr. Pennant first crossed a little stream upon a bridge of 3 arches, at *Llan Ystyndwy*, a church and village, in a pretty wooded bottom. A little farther inland is *Plas Hen*, a seat of the Vaughan family. Cross the little river Arch at Aber-arch, near the church. At the distance of a mile, reach PWLLHELI, a magazine which supplies a large district with necessaries. The entrance is by a high rock called the *Gimlet*. Hence 5m. inland to *Carn Madryn*, a lofty, rocky, insulated hill; noted for having been a strong hold of the sons of *Owen Gwynedd, Roderick* and *Malgwn*, to whom this part of the country belonged. The bottom, sides, and top, are filled with cells, oblong, oval, or circular; once thatched, or covered from the inclemency of the weather. The summit was surrounded with a wall, still visible in many places. From this mount is an extensive view of the country, with the bay of Caernarvon on one side, and that of Caerdigan on the other. *Sarn Badrig* is seen extending from Merionethshire it's dangerous length; more distant is seen S. Wales, and Ireland; in front, the whole tract of Snowdonia. At the foot of this hill is *Madryn*, formerly the seat of the Bodvels, now of —— Parry, esq. From Pwllheli continued near the shore, to *Llan Badrog*, along the sides of a noble bay, to *Tudwal's road*, sheltered by two islands of that name. In the promontory *Penrhyn du*, one of the points of this bay, attempts have been made to obtain lead, but without effect. A little beyond, is another bay, called *Hell's-mouth*, dreaded by mariners, being the Scylla to the Charybdis of *Sarn Badrig*, the extremity of which lies nearly opposite. In a short time, reached *Aberdaron*, a poor village, at the very end of Caernarvonshire, seated upon a sandy bay. The mouth of it is guarded by 2 little islands, called *Ynys Gwylan*. The small rivulet Daron empties itself here. In the church are two ailes, supported by 4 very handsome pillars. Near Aberdaron grows Brassica oleracea. From this port, mr. Pennant took a boat for BARDSEY ISLAND which lies about 3 leagues to the west. After doubling a headland, the island appeared full in view; passed under the lofty mountain which forms one side, and doubling the farther end, put into a little sandy creek, bounded by low rocks. Returned through the rapid current called the Race of Bardsey, between the island and the great promontory of *Braech y Pwll*, the canganum promontorium of Ptolomy: part of it is called *Maen Melyn;* the rest is a vast precipice, black and tremendous. After landing at Aberdaron, visited it's summit, and found the ruins of a small church, called *Capel Vair*, (the chapel of our lady.) Not far hence, passed by the ruins of *Capel Anhelog*, (the chapel without endowment). Passing a fertile bottom, ascended a lofty mountain, impending over the sea, called *Uwch mynydd*, on which are several circular hollows. Descended and passed by a large and ancient house called *Bethlehem*. Not far hence, about ½m. from the shore, rises a high rock, called *Maen y mellt*, or the stone of lightning. Rode by *Cefn amwlch*, and soon after to *Brynodol*, seats of the Griffiths. Hence visited the neighbouring shore, which is low and rocky, opening into frequent little creeks. Among these are *Porth Towyn*, *Porth Colman*, *Porth Gwylan*, and *Porth Usgadan*. Near the last, about the year 1750, a rock, which towered a great height out of the sea, was missed, after a horrible night of thunder and lightening. In the fields about Porth Gwylan grows samphire in abundance, on which cattle feed. The very extensive hundred of *Llyn* or Lleyn, is generally flat, but interspersed with most characteristic hills or rocks; none of which is so conspicuous as *Carn Madryn* and *Carn Boduon*. The district extending from these hills to the confines of Caernarvon, formed in the 9th century, the territories of *Cilmyn droed du* (or of the black leg) nephew to *Merfyn Frych* (who defeated the Saxons at Llanfaes) and founder of one of the 15 tribes. *Glynllifon* (his seat) continued to be that of his descendents, till of late years, when Frances, daughter and heiress of John Glynn, esq., bestowed it, with her person, on Thomas Wynn, esq., of Boduan, grandfather to lord Newborough. From *Cilmyn* is descended, sir Stephen Glynn, of Hawarden, bart., the Glynns of Londo and Nanlle, the Lloyds of Maes y porth, and the Hugheses of Bodrwyn. *Carn Madryn*, near Nefyn, is a specimen of the original british castle. The houses of the common people are mean, and the district is in an unimproved state. The land is excellent for grazing, being watered by a thousand little rills. It is nearly destitute of trees, and neglected for the sake of the herring fishery. *Brynodol*, situated on the side of a hill, commands a vast view of a flat woodless track, the sea, and a noble mass of mountains. The *Reifl hills*, Boduon, and the vast Carn madryn rise in the fore ground; and beyond these soars all Snowdonia, to the most remote mountains in the county of Merioneth, or rather Meireonydd. Hence descended into an extensive flat; reached *Porth dyn Llyn*, a fine bay, guarded on the w. by a narrow head-land, jutting far into the sea; on part of it are the remains of strong entrenchments. Separated from this bay by a small headland, is that of *Nefyn*: and near it a small town of the same name contributary to Caernarvon, bestowed on Nigel de Lohareyn by Edward the black prince, and made a free borough, with a hall. He also gave it a grant of 2 fairs annually, and a market on Sunday. Here Edward held his triumph on the conquest of Wales in 1284, and in imitation of Arthur, held a round table, with a dance and tournaments: the concourse of nobility and gentry that assembled here on this occasion was prodigious. Ascend a considerable way up the side of the high hill, and after a space of level ground, visited *Nant y Gwrtheryn*, or Vortigern's valley, an immense hollow, to which Vortigern is said to have fled from the rage of his subjects, excited by his inviting the Saxons into Britain, and where the monks inform us, he and his castle were consumed by lightning. Imagination cannot frame a more secluded retreat. Just above the sea is a high and verdant mount; the sides marked with 8 prominent ribs, from top to bottom. Till the beginning of the 17th century, a tumulus was here, called *Bedd Gwrtheyrn*. The inhabitants of the parish dug into the carn and found a stone coffin, containing the bones of a tall man. Emerged into a bwlch, between two summits of the Eifl mountains; a range, with sugar-loaf points, making a most distinguished figure from various and distant parts of the country. They separate Llyn from the hundred of Arfon, and jut into the sea near Nant y Gwrtheryn. Across this hollow, from one summit of the Eifl to the other, extends an immense rampart of stones, or perhaps the ruins of a wall. Upon the Eifl is a perfect and magnificent british post, called *Tre'r Caëri*, or the town of the fortresses. The accessible side is defended by 3 walls. The facings of the 2 upper walls are very entire. The whole is almost filled with cells. Descended from this mount and ascended *Moel garn guwch*, a hill of a conic form, upon the summit of which is a prodigious heap of stones, once a large tower, called by the country people *Arffedoged y Gowres*, or the apron full of stones flung down by the giantess. Mr. Pennant saw from the Eifl several other lesser eminences fortified in a similar manner. He mentions also *Carn Madryn*, the hill of Boduan, above Nefyn, covered with similar cells; *Moel ben Twrch*, between Tre'r Caeri and Penmorfa; *Castell Gwgan*, remarkable for a small circular intrenchment; *Pen y Gaer*, on the other side of the pass which leads from Arfon to Llyn; all which make it probable that this country was the retreat of multitudes of Britons, to escape the first fury of the Saxons. Descended to the village and church of *Llan Aethaiearn*. Near it is a fine well, once reputed for it's sanctity. Continued descending: on the right are the high conic hills of *Gern goch* and *Gern ddu*, the extremity of the long chain which extends obliquely from Snowdon, beginning at Talmignèdd. Reach *Clynog vawr*, seated in a small grove near the shore, upon a plain, near the foot of the hills, remarked as being the place where Beuno (the son of a nobleman of Powis-land) settled in 616, and raised, as superstition says, st. Winifred to life. The church is the most magnificent structure of it's kind in North Wales, built in form of a cross; the length from E. to W. is about 138 feet, from N. to S. 70. The chancel windows were adorned with the pictures of Beuno and Winifred, but since have been altered to three whole length saints. Adjoining to the church is the chapel of *St. Beuno*. The passage to it is a narrow vault covered with great flat stones. In the midst is the tomb of the saint. Votaries to this saint are dipped in a neighbouring well, and then laid upon the tomb, where they remain all night. Mr. Pennant says, that he saw upon the tomb a feather-bed, upon which a poor paralytic from Merionethshire had lain all night.

Those who are curious in druidic antiquities, may see an uncommon cromlech on the farm of *Bachwen*, about ½m, from this place. The distance from Clynnog to Caernarvon is 10m., upon a continual plain, the road excellent. Cross the *Llyfni*, a rapid stream flowing out of Llyn Nanlle. Upon the isthmus of Llyfni, opposite the house of Lleiar, there is said to be a strong *camp*, called *Carreg y Dinas*. About 3m, turn to the l., to visit DINAS DINLLE, a vast mount of gravel and sand, upon the verge of a great marsh, on the shore. A large area comprehends the summit, surrounded by an amazing agger, apparently formed by the earth scoped out of the summit. Within are remains of foundations of buildings, of an oblong form, constructed with earth and round stones, and in one part is a tumulus. On the outside of the agger, there is a very deep ditch, with another high rampart. The regular entrance is at one end; on the other, the ground slopes to the sea, and is quite open. Continue upon a turnpike-road cross the *Gwrfai*, at *Pont Newydd*, which flows from Llyn Cwellyn; and, soon after, cross the *Seiont*, and reach Caernarvon.

To Beddgelart, 10 miles, Bingley.
— Caernarvon, 27 miles, Pennant.

From Brecon, 14 miles, Malkin; Wyndham; Manby.
—— Abergavenny, 6 miles, Warner.
—— Llanthony Abbey, 7 miles, Skrine.

CRICKHOWEL is situated at the S-E. extremity of Breconshire, deriving it's name from a british fortress about 2m. N-N-E. of the town, through which the road leads from Brecon to Abergavenny. The place does not include any relic of antiquity, and the houses appear of late erection. It is nominally a borough. A bailiff is appointed annually. The lord of the manor holds his courts leet, and courts baron in the Town-hall, which is situated in the middle of High-street, adjoining the Brecon Turnpike road; sometimes it is used as a temporary confinement for felons, and beneath it the market is held twice a week; i. e. on Thursday and Saturday. The fairs are Jan. 1, May 12, Aug. 31. In 1801 this town contained 126 houses and 566 inhabitants. It is pleasantly situated upon a gentle declivity, at the bottom of which runs the river Usk, where it is crossed by a miserable bridge of 14 arches. Many of the poorer inhabitants are employed in spinning yarn, of which the best flannel is manufactured. This place was highly in repute for goat's whey, and much resorted to by valetudinarians, the air being highly esteemed for it's salubrity. Coals, and all the necessaries of life are cheap, and in great plenty. The river abounds with trout, and the neighbouring hills with game, particularly grouse. The *Church* was formerly larger, 2 side ailes having been taken down in 1765, and the materials disposed of. It is now cruciform, consisting of a chancel, naive, 2 transepts, and a shingled spire, containing 5 bells in the centre. The rood-loft still remains and is used as a belfry. The s. transept is called the Rumsey chapel, the n. Gwernvale chapel. These Chantries were originally designed for offering up prayers for the souls of departed founders and their families, and endowed for the maintenance of the priest. Their use was dissolved by Edward 6. Modern alterations have deprived the nave of all distinguishing marks of antiquity, a lancet window of 3 lights in the w. end only excepted. The font bears the date 1668. Under a low arch in the s. wall of the chancel is a mutilated figure of a knight in mail armour. Opposite, under a similar arch in the n. wall, is another of a female. The openings to the graves were from without. On the n. side of the chancel is a large altar monument of black and white marble, inclosed within iron rails, supporting an effigies of alabaster, of sir John Herbert, of Dan y Castell, knight, and his lady Joan. He died in 1666. At the e. end of this monument are the figures of a man, the head broken off, habited as a sergeant at law, and a female, both kneeling, intended for serjeant Lehunt and his wife; the former died in 1703, the latter in 1694. Among other inscriptions the following merits attention on account of it's classic elegance. "M. S. Mariæ, Henrici Williams, Armigeri, uxoris dilectissimæ, feminæ, piæ, pudicæ benevolæ, amicissimæ fidieq. intactæ, e tenebris in lucum, emigravit, Jan. die 19mo, anno Salutis humanæ 1786, anno ætatis suæ 42. Levius fit patientia quicquid corrigere est nefas." The ancient custom of holding, what is called a Pylgain or Plygain (the break of day or early morning) is still observed here. Very early on Chrismas-day the church is illuminated and public prayers are read attended with carol singing. Bourne deduces it's origin from an imitation of the Gloria in excelsis, sung by the angels over the fields of Bethlehem. The british remain whence this village derives it's name, called *Craighywel* or *Howel's rock*, is about 2m. due n. from Crickhowel. It's form is an irregular triangle. An agger of stones surrounds the area, which is 170 yards by 80 wide. It is externally defended by a very deep ditch, cut out of the solid rock, and a high mound upon the lower side is nearly precipitous towards the vale, and has no entrance but from the n., whence a steep road called the *Cefnfford* or the ridgeway, communicates with the *Disgwlfa* monntain, or look out, a continuation of that great chain called the black mountains of Talgarth and the Hatterell-hills. This strong hold was anciently called *Caer Crugiau*, or the rocky encampment, and in the neighbourhood of *Y Begwns*, or the Beacons. Some attribute this fortress to *Howel ap Rhys*, prince of Gwent, who made war with the lord of Brecon, for the lands of Ystradyw and Ewyas, which, by right were Hywel's, but he was compelled to give up all the lands above Crickhowel, and this probably was his frontier entrenchment. His short life was a continued struggle for a small portion of his father's possessions, from which he was unfortunately often obliged to fly. The only remains of the *Castle* of Crickhowel are a tower upon the s-e. angle, and a high artificial mount, the site of the keep or dungeon. The building with it's bayley occupied a space of 2a. 1r. 14p. The whole precinct within the walls, now called the castle-meadows (anciently the orchard) was 8 acres. There are no copyhold tenures in the hundred of Crickhowel; the lands are either freehold, or held by life leases under the duke of Beaufort. In the third year of Edward the 4th, lord Herbert had great privileges appertaining to his possessions here. Dr. *Croxall*, author of the "Fair Circassian," Morals to the Fables of Esop, &c., built the house at *Gwernvale*, and occasionally resided there. He died in 1751, and left Gwernvale to a very distant relation, a mrs. Bailis of Hereford, who conveyed it to her niece, the wife of mr. John Newby, from whom it was purchased by mr. Everest, who built the present elegant mansion; the original house it occupied by a tenant. The soil of this neighbourhood is sandy, and requires more rain than that upon the banks of the Wye, but the climate here is materially milder than that of Brecon, and vegetation is more forward in the spring. In looking from the town towards Llanwyse, luxuriant pastures appear intersected by water, with the bold hills in Llangynidr and Cwmdu in the back ground; and the landscape from Ty yn y wlad, or Gwernvale towards Llangattoc is exceedingly fine.

Mr. Manby says, "At a little distance from the extremity of the town and rather out of the road, are the remains of an ancient castle, called by some *Alisby Castle*. In Glendwr's rebellion, the king of England entrusted this castle to John Pouncafort; the keep is somewhat formed like that of Caerdiff, elevated upon an artificial eminence. Upon the mountain called *Carno*, a short distance hence was fought the battle between *Ethelbald*, and the force of Glamorgan, in 728. The town has a mean appearance; but the surrounding country is picturesque and beautiful beyond description, and the sides of the opposite hills are thickly studded with seats and cottages. Among the former, those of —— Hotches, esq., lately possessed by Admiral Gell; Captain Fredericks; and —— Everest, esq., are the most elegant and advantageously situated. The seat of the last mentioned gentleman is excellently designed, and charmingly situated, the proprietor of which possesses an exquisite taste in drawing, and has some fine performances of his own, as well as others, by the most eminent masters. Of *Admiral Gell*, dr. Mavor, who travelled in 1705, gives the following account. "He was a tall, robust figure, in whose air resolution was marked, but who affected so little of the consequence, which is borrowed from externals, that he might have passed for a welsh farmer. Fishing being his favourite amusement, his round hat was bound with hooks and lines, and the whole of his dress set fashion at defiance, borrowing nothing from the uniform of his profession. Tho' advanced in years, he seemed to possess health and spirits, and by his ludicrous observations on the tour in which we were engaged, kept us in a roar of laughter. Tho' some of the expletives of language were too apt to fall from his lips, when he was in good humour, there was neither malignity nor bitterness in his heart; and we heard many anecdotes of his charitable disposition which would have done honour to an ampler fortune. In a word, he was a very worthy character, loved by his friends even for his singularities, and venerated by the poor, to whom he was a liberal benefactor." Sir *William Ouseley's* romantic cottage on the Llangattock side should not be overlooked. Near the residence of this oriental scholar, are some natural caverns of considerable extent. Much iron ore is dug from the bowels of the mountains to the l. of Crickhowel, which is either manufactured into pigs upon the spot, or conveyed to other destinations by rail and tram-ways. Large villages in consequence have arisen in places once unvisited and almost inaccessible. During the summer of 1806, sir Richard Hoare, sir Wm. Ouseley, and some other gentlemen, proceeded to explore a monument of antiquity situated upon a mountain above the village of Llangattock, consisting of a cairn or large heap of stones, forming a tumuli which has generally been supposed to cover the ashes of military chieftains and to mark the spot on which they fell. In removing the stones, several workmen were employed for many hours; at length when they had wrought down to the foundation of the centre of the tumulus, which was nearly upon a level with the surface of the mountain, they discovered a square coffin, or cist, about 3 feet long and broad, formed of 4 upright stones, 1 below, serving as a bottom, and a large flat one at top, as a lid or cover; on removing this cover, the cist, or coffin, appeared nearly empty; a few small stones, and a little fine earth, or sand, being all that it contained. Of the bones, which, without doubt, had once been deposited in it, no vestiges could be found; yet there is not any reason to imagine that his cairn had been disturbed. Another, within a short distance, bore evident marks of having been examined several ears ago. "From the bad accommodation at the only Inn at Crickhowel (the Bear) strangers must have an unfavourable opinion of the place, unless they can ispense with comfort, and feast the eye only on enchanting scenery.--E. I. Spence. No goat's whey, as is commonly expected, is now to be had in this neighbourood, nor are there any harpers. The ills abound with game, particularly rouse. The market here is indifferently attended, and provisions are often sent for to Abergavenny. The neighbourhood is genteel, consisting of many ancient and espectable families. Miss Spence and her companion, met with lodgings at Pen-y-droe, which she describes as "a fairy palace of delights, the sweetest cottage in he world."—Summer Excursions, v. 1, p. 15. An immense number of persons are employed in iron-works, late mr. Kendall's, a few miles distant from Crickhowel. The adjoining mountain supplies both coal and iron-stone, the former is carried by asses in sacks, and sold as low as 1*s.* each sack. The rate of land in this neighbourhood near the water side is 20*s*, and the high grounds 10 or 12 shillings, per acre. In moving towards Llangollen, we enter another valley different from the vale of Crucis. It's beauties are merely sylvan. It's sides are little more than easy swelling banks, variously broken. At the bottom, runs the Dee. There is nothing striking from one end to the other; but it is varied into a pleasing combination of parts. About 1½m. E. of Crickhowel is *Llangeney*, or rather Llangenau, or St. Cenau's. The patroness of this church was daughter of Braganus, prince of Breconshire. According to Cressey, this sainted lady was solicited by many nobles on the score of love, whom she utterly rejected, having consecrated her virginity to the Lord by a perpetual vow. In consequence of this measure, she determined to forsake her native place, and find out some desert where she might devote herself to contemplation. Directing, therefore, her journey beyond Severn, and meeting with a woody spot, she requested the prince of that country that she might be permitted to serve God in that solitude. He complied with her request, but observed that the place so swarmed with serpents, that neither man nor beast could inhabit it. She replied, that God would destroy the serpents. It is further said, that "The holy virgin, prostrating herself to God, obtained of him to change the serpents and vipers into stones, and, to this day, the stones in that region do resemble the windings of serpents." Camden, who evidently was not an infidel, says that the place is called Keynsham, between Bath and Bristol, where abundance of that fossil termed Cornu ammonis is frequently dug up. The situation of the original chapel or oratory is marked by a small bell, used to call the neighbouring audience to prayers. It was dug up upon a farm called Pen y daren. The bell is in the possession of the rev. H. T. Payne. Near this spot is *Fynnon Genau*, or the Well of St. Cenau, or Keyne, said to possess many excellent medical qualities, with this wonderful effect moreover, that if a new married couple, or one of them, approached, the first who drank of the water, obtained the government of the house for life. This has given rise to an odd story. A countryman meeting a traveller who was inquisitive, he related to him the particulars of the virtues of this water. "Are you married?" said the traveller. "Yes, sir, truly," replied the countryman. "Then I warrant you took care to be early enough at the well." "Yes," said he, "so I intended, for I hastened rapidly to it, as soon as the mariage ceremony was over, where, having taken a hearty dose, I returned and found my wife in the church porch, in a state the most tranquil; but guess my disappointment, when she told me she had taken some of the water of St. Keyne *in her pocket* to church. Thus overwitted in the outset, I slunk quietly home with my deary!" The wake is held on St. Curig's day in June, annually. The Church is built close to the river Gwynne, at the bottom of a narrow deep valley. Near the village is a mill, for making wrapping papers. At *Llangrwyne*, close upon the bank of the Usk, is an iron forge, conducted by Fothergill, Monkhouse, and others of the Sirhowy company in Monmouthshire, whence they bring their coking coal and pig iron, which is hammered into bars, and taken by land to Newport.

The road TO HAY lies through *Gwerne vale.* There is also a village called *Llan Dair*, of no peculiar interest, near the foot of an ascending pile of hills. At the distance of 2m., a narrow horse-path leads to the village and ruins of *Tretower*, both of which are highly picturesque. The road next winds along the side of a hill, overlooking the valley before-mentioned. The church and village of *St. Michael Cwm Du* are at the head of it, with Bwlch and Talgarth Beacon overtopping them. This parish commands much fertility of soil, beauty of situation, and habitual comforts of rural retirement. The latter is indeed a most favoured village. The travveller will find the crossing of the Talgarth Beacon laborious, but a sudden turn on the summit displays a most grand panaromic view. Llynsyvaddon or Langor'spool, immediately underneath, produces a singular effect. The other principal landmarks are the ridge of black mountains, s. of Brecknock, closing up the corner of the view ; the villages of Tredwstan and Talgarth in the bottom ; the undulating line of the Wye beyond, with Bruinllys castle on the Llyvenni ; while the champaign part of Radnorshire stretches due N. as far as the eye will reach.

On the summit of the next hill is *Dinas Castle*, now nearly level with the ground. There are some traces here of a subterraneous passage. " On descending from these haunts of mountain sheep, and ancient seats of unsociable and distrustful barons, the traveller," says Mr. Malkin ; (for here the compiler must avail himself of his author's own expressive and animated sentences) " arrives suddenly at a spot the most incongruous and unexpected that can be conceived in these simple regions. He finds himself translated at once to the Paragon, Prospect Place, Paradise Row, Mount Pleasant, or some such supreme court of finery, foppery, and folly as occurs within a circle of 5m. round London : a space which comprehends most of the architectural absurdities, and most of the horticultural deformities, to which a vitiated imagination has ever given birth. Yet does *Trevecca* seem, by combination, to have outdone them all. Here a gothic arch ! there a corinthian capital ! Towers, battlements and bastions ! peacocks cut in box, and lions hacked in holly ! And who is it that has thus deluged his native country with bad taste ? Is it a nabob, an inn-keeper, or a dancing-master, who, having contrived to raise a fortune by one of those trades, which often prosper where better fail, prudently determines to record the event, and raise a triumphal monument on the site of his honest father's humble cottage ? Nay, verily : it was a preacher of the gospel, professedly of the strictest persuasion and most mortified habits, namely *Howel Harris*, born on the spot. He died, leaving all his estates to a common stock, for maintaining a neighbourhood, which he had collected during his life. [See page 200 and 202.] The methodists in Wales appear the most infatuated of this sectary, suffering their imaginations totally to overcome their reason. The jumping mode of worship found it's champion in Mr. Williams, in a pamphlet by his adherents. He published welsh hymns, and in 1761, a work called Golwg ar Deyrnas Crist. He died in 1776. The sect at present gaining ground in Wales, are the Wesleyans. The Baptists, Presbyterians, and Unitarians, have also succeeded in detaching great numbers from the established church. This evil originates either in the ignorance or laziness of the clergy. " It must be allowed that the majority of mankind are mostly affected by externals. It is not the matter of a discourse, but the manner of it which makes an impression on the senses. No wonder then, that the languid devotions of our modern clergy do not excite the practice of true religion and morality. It is principally owing to this cause that many of their flocks turn apostates and stray in search of those pastors whose lives are either a real, or an affected comment on the animated doctrines which they teach ; while others forsake all ecclesiastical guidance whatever, and laugh at religion as a ceremony at once political and stupid. Those who possess much sensibility become methodists, others more philosophic, become infidels and sceptics." *Bruinlly's Castle* is a little way to the l. of the high road, on the bank of the river Llyvenni, between Tredwstan and Talgarth. The village of *Talgarth* is pleasantly situated and rather neat.

On the road TO BRECON, mr. Warner notices that about 5m. from the town, in the hedge, on the left hand, is a stone pillar, mentioned by Camden as having upon it the following inscription; "N—— filius Victorini." Time has, however, obliterated all the letters except "Victor." The rapid Honddy descends in a torrent from the hills, and unites with the Usk, just before the latter passes under the stately arches of the bridge at Brecon. On the s. rises the hill of *Canthriff*, clothed from it's summit to it's base with wood; while, in another quarter, *Van*, the monarch of breconian mountains, exalts it's 2 majestic summits, with pre-eminent dignity.

On the Great Road to Brecon occurs *Pontybrynert*, 1m. 7f., a little further on the r. is *Tretwr Castle;* to *Bwlch*, New-Inn, 3m. 3f. (One m. on the l. lies *Buckland-house*, Thynne Howe Gwynn, esq.; and on the opposite side the Usk river is *Maesmawr*, G. Lewis, esq. A road on the r. to Hay, 14½m.) The village of *Llansanfraed* and Church, 2½m.; *Skethrog* and House, John Jones, esq., 1½m.; *Llanhamlog* and Church, 1m 3f. (on l. T. Harcourt Powell, esq.; Millbank, ½m., Brecon, 2¾m., amounting to 13m. 7f.

On the road to Brecon, a naked hill on the r. has the appearance of a truncated cone: upon it's summit is an ancient encampment. In front, the hills are numerous and confused, some of them cultivated to the very tops, and others are naked and precipitous. Mr. Everest's house stands about ½m. from Crickhowel on the r., about midway upon the side of the hill. The green hill of *Myath* next opens, from which the landscape is beautiful and varied. In this track the turnep husbandry has long been introduced. It often has been doubted whether those ancient remains called *Crom-lechs* were intended to commemorate heroic exploits, as sepulchral monuments, or for the purposes of religious worship. With a desire of making some discovery relating to this subject the very fine cromlech situated about ¾m. from Crickhowel immediately on the left hand side of this road was examined in the year 1804, by sir Richard Hoare, sir William Ouseley, the late Admiral Gell, the rev. — Payne, mr. Jones, the historian of Breconshire, and several others. It consisted of a flat stone, about 14 feet long, 1½ feet thick, and from 5 to 8 feet broad, resting on 4 upright stones. A team of horses was procured to remove the flat stone. The space of ground which it had covered was then dug into and carefully examined. The bones of some animal, and fragments of charcoal, were found near the surface, probably thrown there by travellers, who had kindled the fire and prepared a repast. At the depth of 6 feet, the workmen reached the native virgin earth, and the digging was discontinued. Hence it may be inferred that this cromlech was not intended as a sepulchral monument. There was immediately behind this spot a circle of upright stones, resembling those at the heads of graves in church-yards. In proceeding, the *Cwmddw* hills appear. Make a digression about ½m. from the road to the old castle of *Tretower*, which stands in a retired spot on the r. This interesting ruin is much less visited than more obtrusive but less beautiful objects. In the area grows the Atropa belladona, Cynoglossum officinale, Hyoscyamus niger, several species of the Polygonum, Adianthum capillus veneris, and Parietaria officinalis. A farm house, and appendages are formed out of some of the eastern walls. Ascend the *Bwlch hills*, upon the brow of which stands a public house; and, crossing the ascent, catch a view of Llangor's pool, a fine sheet of water, bending in a semicircular direction along the base of one of the hills on the r., and extending about 3m. in a rich and extensive vale. It abounds with pike, perch, and trout. Tradition says, that a large city was swallowed up here by an earthquake. On the l. the Buckland hills overtopped by the highest point of the Beacons near Brecon, present their green undulating fronts. Several handsome seats enliven the fore ground, particularly *Buckland-house*, an elegant fabric, delightfully situated upon a knoll, on the left of the Usk; *Maesmaur*, on the other side of the river; and *Tallylyn*, adjoining Llangor's pool. The New Inn at the village of *Bwlch* is a comfortable house, and the people who belong it are very obliging, and deserving of encouragement. In this part of Breckonshire, fowls sold in the summer of 1805 at 2*s*. a couple, but so much is the beverage of tea in use, that butter sold at 1*s* 1*d*. per pound. Trout, 6*d* a pound; beef and mutton 8*d*. and veal from 5*d* to 6*d*. Arable land averaged 20*s* an acre. Large farms were uncommon. They ran at from 20*l* to 100*l*. a year.

Hence, few are rich, but many independent, or above want, and the poor few. Advancing, the Brecon hills open in various fantastic shapes, exhibiting several sinuosities and basins upon their sides, their summits truncated and abrupt. Pass *Llansanfraed*, the Church of which village has a singular kind of cupola tower. From this spot the Usk appears in great beauty; and *Buckland-house*, the seat of — Gwynne, esq., with it's accompaniments, presents a very charming residence. The Usk now flows beside the road the greatest part of the distance to Brecon. It's banks do not possess the bold features of the Wye; and it is more rapid and incapable of navigation. This defect is, however, supplied by the Brecon canal which accompanies it's progress, and in one place is conveyed over it upon a series of brick arches. The road from Crickhowel to Brecon is in general excellent, but at the distance of a mile from the latter, it approaches so near the canal as to be dangerous without a fence.

To Hay, 18 miles, Malkin.
— Brecon, 14 miles, Warner; Skrine.
— Abergavenny, 6 miles, Wyndham; Manby.

From Ruthin, 10½ miles, Bingley.
—— Llangollen, 2 miles, Pennant; Evans; Warner.
—— Corwen, 10 miles, Skrine.
—— St. Asaphs, by way of Denbigh and Ruthin, 23½ miles, Gilpin.

CRUCIS ABBEY, and VALE CRUCIS. This vale has been pronounced by several travellers to be one of the most beautifully secluded situations in the kingdom. It is surrounded by towering mountains and abrupt rocks, covered at their bottoms with wood and verdure.

Here are the venerable remains of *Llan Egwest*, or *Valle Crucis Abbey*, situated in the centre of a small verdant meadow, at the foot of *Bron-vawr*, a high hill in the township of Maesyr-Yehen, and 2m. s-w. f Llangollen. From the road at a little distance, the fine gothic w. end, embowered in trees, (and backed by the mountain, on the summit of which stands the remnants of Castell Dinas Bran) produces a scene finely picturesque. This abbey is indebted for it's name to the cross or pillar, which is in a meadow adjoining, next to the second mile-stone from Llangollen, called the *Pillar of Eliseg*. It appears to have been erected in memory of Eliseg father of Brochmail, prince of Powys, by Concenn or Congen, his great grandson, the same who was defeated in 607 at the battle of Chester. It was once 12 feet long, but being thrown down and broken, it's upper part is only left, which is 7 feet in length. The owner of the land caused this part to be placed on it's pedestal, in 1779. The beginning of the ancient inscription, as copied by mr. Edward Llwyd, ran thus, "Concenn filius Cateli, Cateli filius Brochmail, Brochmail, filius Eliseg, Eliseg filius Cnoillaine, Concenn itaque pronepos Eliseg edificavit hunc lapidem proavo suo Eliseg." This ancient inscription is now illegible. The proprietor of the land added thereto the following. "Quod hujus veteris monumenti superest Diu ex oculis remotum et neglectum tandem restituit I. Lloyd de Trevor Hall. A. D. 1779. The tumulus on which the pillar stands was opened some years back, and there appeared the remains of some bones, which had been placed between broad flat stones, the usual mode of interment in ancient times.

This abbey was a house of Cistercians, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and founded by Madoc ap Gryffydd Maelor, lord of Dinas Bran, or Bromfield, about the year 1200. Three rows of groined arches, on single round pillars, support the dormitory, now a hay-loft, approached by steps from without. Part of the chimney in one of the bed-chambers is a relic of a sepulchral monument, with this broken inscription; Hic jacet .... ARVRVI ..... The floors are remarkably thick, and partly supported by rows of gothic arches. The ruins of the *Church* and part of the *Abbey* still remain. The church was built cruciform, in several styles of architecture; and furnishes a specimen of the ornamental gothic of the 13th century. The length of the abbey church is 180 feet, the nave 31, the side isles 13. A few of the arches are pure gothic, but those which support the tower, and several of the doors are mixed and ornamental. The E. end is in the most ancient style, where the windows consist of long narrow slips sharply pointed at top. The W. gabel has a large window with 3 lancets; and underneath is an arched doorway. Above is a marigold window, of elegant fret-work, with this inscription, "A. D... A D A M...D N S...fecit hoc opus. pace beata quiescat. Amen." and under, the mutilated date, M. D...... The pilasters which support the internal arches end in capitals of elegant foliage; and the mouldings of the arches are highly ornamental. In the N. transept is a chapel with 2 arches, and near it a double benetier, or vesel for holy water. Adjoining the church is the abbey; to which the apartments of the abbot were contiguous. The front of the abbey was uncommonly grand. A large window, highly ornamented with stone tracery, which reached from the roof to the ground, is still visible, with 3 long lancets; and over them 2 others, with remarkable pilasters dropping from them. Within are the marks where stood a small narrow stair case. This dormitory supported by three rows of groined arches, on single round pillars, is now converted into a hay-loft, and approached by steps from without. The cloister is vaulted, and supported by rows of low pillars; now divided into apartments, which are appropriated for cattle; a farmer occupying part of it as a dwelling-house. The area of the church is overgrown with tall ash-trees. PLANTS. Scandix odorata grows among the trees. Atropa belladona, in rough places about the abbey.

Returning from this place to Llangollen Castle, *Dinas Bran* may be most conveniently visited. [See Llangollen.]

Tracing the wooded banks of the Dee from Vale Crucis, mr. Skrine advanced towards the fine gothic bridge TO LLANGOLLEN, beautifully situated above the southern bank of the river, and almost surrounded by the impending ridge of the Berwyn mountains.

From the *Pillar of Eliseg*, there are 2 ways TO RUTHIN; one along an excellent turnpike-road; the other is adapted only for the horseman or pedestrian, but far preferable on account of the romantic views. Mr. Pennant returned by Valle Crucis, and after winding along a steep, midway to the old castle, descended, and then crossing the rill of the Bran, arrived in the valley of Gliseg; which is long and arrow, bounded on the right by astonshing precipices, divided into numberess parallel strata of white limestone, vith some vast yew-trees; and on the left by smooth and verdant hills, bordered by pretty woods. One of the principal of the *Gliseg rocks* is named *Craig Arthur;* another at the end of the vale called *Craig y Forwyn,* is bold, precipitous, and terminating in a vast natural column. Mr. Pennant says, "This valley is chiefly inhabited (happily) by an independent race of warm and wealthy yeomanry, undevoured, as yet, by the great men of the country." In order to get into the high road, he pursued a path up a steep ascent to the l.; and about mid-way visited a house, once the residence of Edward Davies, a low partizan on the side of Cromwell. After continuing an ascent for a short space further, he reached the pass called *Bwlch y Rhiw Velen,* and fell again into the great road. From the height above this place is a very extensive view of the hundred of *Yale;* after some descent, crossed the Alyn. Here a rill arises to water the vales of Mold, Hope, &c. Leave, a little to the l., a place called *Hafod yr Abad,* the site of a country seat, belonging the abbot of Vale Crucis. Close to the road side lies *Tommen y Rhodwydd,* once a fortress known by the name *Castle of Yale,* built by Owen Gwynedd, about the year 1148. It consists of a vast artificial mount, with another still loftier, near one end, is the keep of the place. These are surrounded with a great foss and rampart; and have only a single entrance. At present there is not a relic of the superstructure, which was probably formed of wood, as was customary with several ancient nations. Hence mr. Pennant crossed the country for about 2m., to the village of *Llandegla,* noted for it's fair of black cattle. About 200 yards from the church, in a quillet called *Gwern Degla,* rises a small spring, under the tutelage of st. Tecla, virgin and martyr; to which great ceremonials and superstition attach. Hence he visited the house of *Bodidris,* a large and ancient place, belonging the family of Vaughan of Corsegedon. Bodidris takes it's name from Idris, son of Llewellyn Aurdorchog, the ancient lord of Yale. It stands in two counties, Flintshire and Denbighshire. *Llanarmon* is a village, the church of which is dedicated to st. Germanus, bishop of Auxerre; who, with st. Lupus, contributed to gain the Victoria Alleluiatica over the Picts and Saxons near *Mold.* Sepulchral *Tumuli* are very frequent in this parish. "I was present," says mr. Pennant, "at the opening of one, composed of loose stones and earth, covered with a layer of soil about 2 feet thick, and over that, a coat of verdant turf. In the course of our search, were discovered, towards the middle of the tumulus, several urns made of sunburnt clay, of a reddish colour on the outside, black within, being stained with the ashes they contained. They were placed with the mouth downwards, upon a flat stone; upon each was another, to preserve them from being broken by the weight above. Mixed with the loose stones, were numerous fragments of bones; such as parts of the thigh-bones, the arm bones, and even a skull. These had escaped the effects of the fire of the funeral pile, and were deposited about the urns, which contained the residuum of the corpse that had been reduced to pure ashes." "So many kinds of interment occur in different parts of the world, and even in this island, that historic research endeavours in vain to affix some period to each form, and to attribute each to some distinct people. British, roman, saxon, and danish inhabitants have each a demand upon the enquirer, and a criterion of distinction cannot be found. The *tumuli* vary both in their structure and form. Some consist of heaps of naked stones, or of earth only, as those in Scotland, Cornwall, and some parts of Wales. Others are composed like those in this parish, of stones and earth intermixed, and covered with sods. Some are oblong, others conical; and both, either having their bases level with the adjacent ground, or surrounded by trenches. The inclosed subjects generally consist of cinders, fragments of bones, and ashes preserved in urns. The latter are also formed of various materials, and greatly diversified in their shape. Position, which might be supposed some kind of clue, merely seems to increase the labyrinthic maze. Many are found with the mouths upwards, resting upon flat stones, and covered with the same kind at top; or, as in the present instance, with the mouths downward, similarly guarded." Beauties of Eng. vol. 7, p. 551. Near the village of *Llanarmon*, upon a vast mount, beside the margin of the river, are the foundations of a square fort, called *Tommen y Vardra*, and near it a large cavern, the roof of which is of considerable height, but contracting as you proceed, it appears inexplorable. The country now grows circumscribed by the approximation of the hills. On one side, in the township of Tre'r Yris are rocky ledges of limestone, rich in lead-ore. On the l. are the Clwydian hills, which divide this country from the vale of Clwyd. There is a pass through these hills, lying between the summits of *Moel Eithinen*, and *Moel Fenlli*, called *Bwlch Agricla*, or the pass of Agricola, probably the road of that chieftain to Mona. *Moel Fenlli*, or Benlli's hill has upon it a strong british post, guarded by dikes and fosses. In 1770, when mr. Pennant passed *Llanferres*, the church was rebuilding, chiefly by the bounty of mrs. Catherine Jones of Clommendy. This place gave birth to doctor *John Davies*, an almost universal scholar, but distinguished chiefly as a lexicographer and divine, he was the son of a weaver in this parish, and received his education at Ruthin school, under *dr. Parry*, which he completed at Oxford. Entering into orders, he was presented to the livng of *Mallwyd*, in Merionethshire. He wrote a curious welsh grammar in latin. He assisted bishop Parry, to whom he was chaplain, in revising Morgan's bible, which is the version now used in the welsh churches. His great performance was his two-fold Cambrian Dictionary, in welsh and latin, and latin and welsh. A similar work had been begun by Thomas ap William, of Trefriew, near Llanrwst, which on his death being left unfinished, Davies, at the request of the Gwydir family completed and published, in 1632. He erected 3 bridges in the vicinity of *Mallwyd*, at his own expense. He died, 1644. It is evident the Romans have been resident in these parts, from the number of coins found in this neighbourhood, particularly denarii. Crossed the turnpike-road between Mold and Ruthin; which, after a long ascent, passed *Bwlch Pen y Barras*, a spot extremely worthy of the traveller's attention, on account of the beautiful view over the vale of Clwyd. Mr. Pennant's route led him hence eastward along the great road, into the county of Flint. Within 2m. of Mold, he examined, long, the charming vale which opens with exquisite beauty from *Vron*, the seat of the ingenious Richard Williams, esq. Cambria here lays aside her majestic air, and condescends to assume a gentler form. This was anciently called *Ystrad Alun*, or the dale of the *Alun*, a comat in the cantref y Rhiw; inhabited by a hardy race, at perpetual feud with the men of Cheshire on one side, and the men of Yale upon the other. A delicious composition is here presented of fine rich land bounded by gentle risings, watered by the Alun, and varied with a pretty town and fine church in the middle; with numerous seats, groves, and well cultivated farms. Among the former appears conspicuous, *Leeswood*, the creation of sir George Wynne, rising palace-like, along a fine slope upon the s. side of the vale, surrounded by woods and lawns; a sad mausoleum of fugacious wealth. The distant view includes the estuaries of the Dee, Weever, and Mersey; the hills of Cheshire, and the more remote range of those of Shropshire, Staffordshire, Derbyshire, Yorkshire, Lancashire, Westmoreland, and Cumberland. Hence to the town of Mold is a pleasant ride.

To Llangollen, 3 miles, Bingley; Skrine; Gilpin.
Back to Llangollen, Wyndham; Evans; Warner.
To Mold, 20 miles, Pennant.

From St. Asaph, 5½ miles, Pennant; Bingley; Hutton.
—— Holywell, 14 miles, Aikin.
—— Ruthin, 8 miles, Warner; Gilpin.
—— Llanrwst, 18 miles, Wyndham.
—— Bassingwerk Abbey, 15 miles, Skrine.
—— Conwy, 15 miles, Gilpin.

DENBIGH, the county town of Denbighshire, is situated near the centre of Dyffryn Clwyd, upon a rocky declivity, forming a prominent point in a tract of the country called Rhôs, whence it's ancient british name was Castell Cled fryn yn Rhôs. The only authentic accounts of this place commence with the foundation of it's castle. On the death of *Llewelyn*, his brother *David*, considered himself the legal sovereign of N Wales; and summoned the welsh chieftains, as subjects to meet him at Dinbech, (a small hill fortress) for the purpose of holding a consultation respecting their common interests. Desirous of vindicating the injured rights of the country, he commenced hostilities against the English; which terminated in his capture and imprisonment, together with the total subjugation of the Welsh. Edward bestowed it on *Henry Lacy* earl of Lincoln, who built the castle and sheltered the town by a wall. After the death of this nobleman, the fortress and lordship came to *Thomas earl of Lancaster*, who married Alicia, his daughter. The estate, upon the attainder of Lancaster, was given to *Hugh Despencer*, the minion of Edward 2; on the execution of Despencer, the lordship and castle reverted again to the crown. Edward 3 gave them to *Roger Mortimer*, earl of March, on whose attainder and death they were granted to *William Montacute*, earl of Salisbury: they were afterwards possessed by the grandson of the earl of March, his attainder being reversed in the reign of Richard 2. In process of time the estate becoming again by marriage the property of the crown, was granted by queen Elizabeth in 1563 to her favourite Dudley, earl of Leicester. In 1645 Charles 1 stopped here after his retreat from Chester, and from this circumstance a tower containing the rooms which he occupied still retains the name Siambr y brenkin, or the royal apartment. The following year the castle was in the possession of the royalists under the government of col. *William Salisbury*. It was besieged by *General Mytton*; by an investment made on the 16th of July, but the garrison did not surrender till the 3d of November following. It was probably dismantled on changing possessors and after the restoration of Charles 2, was blown up with gunpowder, and rendered completely untenable. This fortress appears to have been a superb structure, formed by grouting; i. e. two walls, occupying the extremities of the intended thickness, were first built in the ordinary manner, with a vacancy between them, into which was poured a mixture of hot mortar, and rough stones of all sizes, which on cooling consolidated into a solid mass as hard as stone. The grand entrance is through a magnificent pointed archway, formerly flanked by two large octagonal towers, now in ruins. In an ornamented niche over the centre of the arch, is still remaining tolerably entire, the statue of the founder; and over a gateway, that stood on the l. of this, was another of his wife. These ruins cover the summit of the craggy hill, one side of which is boldly precipitous. The prospects through the broken arches, and frittering walls, is extensive, and peculiarly fine. The vale of Clwyd is presented in rich variety, decorated with villas, and terminated by a line of hills, from the rock of Disserth to Moel Fenlli.

The Town of Denbigh has been compared to Stirling in Scotland. Crowned with a majestic ruin, the town viewed from a distant part of the country assumes an imposing aspect. The Castle is seen with the greatest advantage from the road to Ruthin. The place was originally inclosed with walls, and fortified with one square and three round towers; that connected it with the castle. The entrance was by two gates; one called the Exchequer gate, in which was held the royal baronial courts; and the other the Burgesses gate, in which affairs relative to municipal business was transacted. In one of these precincts stands *St. Hilary's*, a chapel formerly belonging the garrison, and now appropriated to a place of worship. Not far distant are the remains of a *Church*, 170 feet in length, and 71 broad. The structure, as appears from a date upon a foundation stone, was begun in 1579, under the directions of *Dudley, earl of Leicester*, who, it is said desisted from prosecuting the work, from dislike to the Welsh, who resisted his insufferable tyranny. A sum is said to have been afterwards collected for the purpose of completing the plan; but the *earl of Essex* passing through the place, on his ill-fated expedition to Ireland, obtained a loan of the money which he failed to re-emburse; the building in consequence was left unfinished, and the effects of time have changed it to a ruin. A *Monastic Institution* is said by Speed to have been formed here, by *John de Sunimore*, in the year 1399. But from an authentic document upon a mutilated ancient brass, found some years since, it appears to have been a *Priory* for Carmelites, or white friars, founded long anterior to that date, by *John Salusbury*, of Lleveni, who died in 1289. The conventual church, in which the family of the founder were interred up to the era of the reformation, is all that remains of this building; and even this has been sacrilegiously desecrated into a barn. The New Town, standing below the rocky ridge, gradually arose from the old. This, extending down the slope of the hill, and some way round the base, consists principally of one street, with a few good houses; but the collateral streets, or rather lanes, are very irregular and ill-built. In 1801, the population was 2391, contained in 534 houses. It's manufactures in gloves and shoes are very considerable. Denbigh was made a borough in the time of Edward 1. The corporation consists of 2 aldermen, who are justices, 2 bailiffs, 25 capital burgesses, a recorder, 2 coroners, and other subordinate officers. It sends one member to parliament in conjunction with Holt and Ruthin. This town has undergone many improvements of late years. The *Town-Hall* has been handsomely stuccoed. A *Dispensary* has been established, and is supported by a very liberal subscription among the inhabititants and neighbouring families. A physician (dr. Cummins) gives advice gratis, and an apothecary is engaged at a liberal salary. In approaching the base of Denbigh-hill, by Henulan-street, turn over a field, to the r. by an ascending path, and from the higher ground may be recognized, in a fragment of the ruined wall of the castle, on the l., a striking likeness, in profile, of his majesty George the 2d; the forehead, eyes, brow, nose, mouth, chin, and even the shape of his wig and shoulders, are exactly characteristic.

The Black-bull, and Crown are the principal *Inns*. A Farmer's Club is established here, who meet monthly to report progress for reciprocal information.

The Parish *Church*, St. Marcelles, is at *Whitechurch*, about a mile distant, on the road to Ruthin. In the porch, upon a small piece of brass are the effigies of *Richard Middleton*, of Gwaynynog, in a kneeling posture. He was governor of Denbigh castle, in the reigns of Edward 6, Mary, and Elizabeth. Also Jane, his wife, Behind, in relievo, are nine sons, and behind the wife 7 daughters. Several of this gentleman's sons were men of distinguished characters, particularly the 3d named *William*, a sea captain and an eminent poet, he received his education at Oxford. *Thomas*, the 4th son, became lord mayor of London, and founder of the family of *Chirk-castle*. The speculative genius of Hugh, his 6th son appeared at an early age in attempts to search for coal in the neighbourhood of his native place, but, not succeeding, he removed to London, where he became a citizen and goldsmith. His success in trade enabled him to farm the principal lead and silver mines in Cardiganshire, at 400*l.* a year; yet so profitable were these works that from one mine yielding nearly 100 ounces of silver from a ton of lead, he derived a clear profit of 2000*l.* per month. This immense revenue he expended in carrying into execution a plan of supplying the city of London with water. The proposal was made in 1608, and the work was completed in 5 years. The first issue of the waters from the head at Islington was honoured by the presence of king James 1, with his court, and corporation of London. He received the honour of knighthood, and afterwards of baronetage, but his property was exhausted by the undertaking and the ingratitude of the public allowed him to be reduced to the profession of a surveyor. Mortifying as was the result of finishing the New River, his ardent spirit for public undertakings caused him to engage in reclaiming 2000 acres from the sea, in the isle of Wight by embanking. He died in 1631, and his family declined into narrow circumstances, while the property which he had created rose to an unexampled value. He left a number of New River shares to the poor of the Goldsmith's Company, yet, in aftertimes, his descendant and representative, when a widow, was debarred from benefiting by the charity of her ancestor, because her husband had omitted to take up his freedom as a goldsmith! Mr. Bushel, the ingenious servant of sir Francis Bacon was the successor of sir Hugh Middleton at the mines. A mural monument in memory of that learned antiquary *Humphrey Llwyd*, in a supplicating posture, and spanish costume. He graduated at Oxford, and adopted the medical profession. He represented in parliament the borough of Denbigh, his native place, where he prematurely died in 1568, aged 41. He published "Commentariolum Britanniæ," an Epistle, "De Mona Druûm insula, antiquitati suæ restituta," and various other tracts.

To Ruthin, mr. Pennant passed to *Gwaenynog*, a house 2m. distant, fronted by majestic oaks. The finely wooded dingles belonging to the demesne, were judiciously cut into walks by the owner John Myddleton, esq. Gilpin says, this place is well worth visiting, and remarks that, "The pleasing irregularity of this sweet recess, the several glades with which it opens, and the sequestered scenes with which these glades are often closed; the river proportioned to the valley, the side-screens variously adorned with wood, and the path judiciously conducted through the whole, are all very beautiful. From the higher grounds the castle of Denbigh makes a good object."—Observations, p. 109. He then visited *Henllan*, the parish church of these parts; remarkable for the schism between church and steeple; the first having retreated into the bottom, the last maintained it's station upon the top of the hill. The church was covered with shingles, a species of roof almost obsolete. Near this place grows in barren pastures, Aira cristata; in pastures upon lime rocks, Aira præcox; among the lime rocks, Poa rigida; upon the hill, Trifolium glomeratum; in a dry field between Tynewydd and Eriviatt, Thymus acinos; upon the first common, ascending the hill from Denbigh, Spergula subulata. Not far distant, on the banks of the brook Meirchion, are the remains of a seat of *Mereddydd ap Meirchion*, or Merach y Meirch, lord of Isdulas. The chapel now standing, used as a farm-house. Hence after a ride of a few miles, reached *Duffryn Alled*, a narrow vale bounded by high hills, and ornamented by a modern magnificent seat, built by *mrs. Meyric.*

At the head of the valley stand the village and church of *Llansannon*. Stow says, that in this parish there is a circular plain, cut out of the main rock, upon the side of a stony hill, with some 24 seats, unequal, called by the country people, *Arthur's round table*. Mr. Pennant supposes that such places as this were designed for chivalrous feats in tilts and tournaments, aud that the circular area, surrounded by a high mound, a ditch in the inside, and 2 entrances one opposite the other, were for the knights to enter at and make their onset. On his way to *Gwytherin*, celebrated for receiving the remains of st. Winefrede after her second death, mr. Pennant descended a very steep wooded dell, in the township of *Penared*, to visit the gloomy cataract of *Llyn yr ogo*, where the Alled tumbles into a horrible black cavern, overshaded by oaks. Somewhat higher is another, exposed to full day, falling from a vast height, and dividing the naked glen. *Llyn Alet*, the small lake from which the river flows, lies at a short distance, amid black and heathy mountains. In this pool grow Chara flexilis, Eriophorum vaginatum, E. polystachon; in mossy bogs near, Viola palustris; in a morassy flat about a mile N-E. of the pool, called Gors y Casseg, or mare's bog, and also W. of the pool, Andromeda polifolia. The little village and church of Gwytherin stand upon a bank, at the head of a small vale, near the rise of the Elwy. In the church is shewn the box in which the reliques of st. Winefrede were kept before their removal to Shrewsbury. Here is also an ancient gravestone, with a flowery cross and chalice. On the N. side stand 4 rude upright stones. On Pennant's return to Gwaenyog, he followed the course of the Elwy, by *Havodynos*, the seat of Howel Lloyd, esq., by the church and village of *Llangerniew;* by *Garthewin*, the seat of Robert Wynn, esq., commanding a most lovely view of a fertile little valley, bounded by hills, and covered by hanging woods. Thence by *Llanvair Dothaearn*, a village and church, at a short distance above the conflux of the Elwy and Alet. In this parish was one of the residences of *Hedd Molwynog*, descended from Roderic the great, king of all Wales. A large moat called *Yr Hen Llys*, marks the place. From Gwaenynog he passed beneath Denbigh Castle, visited LLANRHAIADER, a village in the middle of the vale, the Church of which is still remarkable for an east window of very entire painted glass, expressing the root of Jesse. Here is a ponderous monument to the memory of Maurice Jones, esq., of Llanrhaider. In the church-yard is a tomb of a gentleman who choose to build his fame on a long genealogy. From an eminence to the N-W., called *Cader Gwladus*, or Gwladus's chair, is a beautiful view of the vale between Denbigh and Ruthin. At the foot of this rising is *Cfynon Ddyfnog*, a fine spring, inclosed in an angular wall, decorated with small human figures. Contiguous are some comfortable Alms-houses for eight widows, founded by mrs. Jones, Llanrhaider, in 1729. Each of them has her garden, and 2*s*. per week. On the road to RUTHIN, upon an estate of sir William Bagot, are some uncommonly fine chesnut trees; a species introduced by the Romans. Ruthin is entered under Porth y Dwr, it's only remaining gate.

"Of all the beautiful scenes in this neighbourhood," says mr. Gilpin, "the *valley of Cyffredin* pleased me most. It lies about 5 miles west of Denbigh, upon the banks of the *Elwy*. The high grounds which lead into it, form also the screen of another valley which unites with Cyffredin. This valley too is adorned with it's stream, and with a variety of wood and lawn. A little bridge at the bottom formed a point, whence is a view of both vallies. But the views both above and below the bridge are the most interesting. That part of this beautiful valley, which winds down the Elwy, is formed by a lofty screen of rock on the l., in which the principal feature is a cave; and by a high woody bank upon the right; but the river taking a short turn, this part of the valley soon winds out of sight, The other part, which runs up the stream, continues at least a mile before the eye: both it's screens are woody, but not so lofty as those below the bridge." Mr. Gilpin pursued his route hence up the Elwy, as far as *Pont-newydd*, which afforded some beautiful views. He afterwards quitted Denbigh, and met the Elwy at *Pontralcoch*, where a single arch is thrown over the river, amid a spacious amphitheatre of woody hills. At *Plas coch*, not far distant from where the Elwy joins the Clwyd, the river dividing into several channels, forms a little plain into 2 or 3 woody islands, which opening and intercepting the view by turns, through the trees, made an agreeable shifting scene. Approaching the end of the vale of Clwyd, we see the last hills which compose it's screens; particularly those on the r., sinking into the extended plain of Rhyddlan-marsh. The tower of St. Asaph was almost singly conspicuous, and a little to the l., the castle of Rhyddlan. The marsh spread far and wide in every direction, beyond which appeared the sea. Nearer the close of the vale the tower and castle became more conspicuous, and formed with a bridge of several arches, an agreeable combination. St.

aph was wholly omitted in this route. urning into the great road to Ireland, and ounting higher grounds, the wood of a fty bank contrasted well with the dis-nt flat. Leaving the confines of Rhydd-n-marsh, and travelling above the sea pon the high grounds, mr. Gilpin met peasant, who in answer to his enquiries id that "round yon cliff runs a narrow oad; it will save you two miles riding. The eople of this country commonly pass that ay, but in some places it has fallen in, and rather dangerous." Dangerous it ap-eared indeed; a mere shelf, winding round frightful precipice and hanging over the a. Just at the opening of this path into e great road, a fellow who had just pas-ed, came in view. He was upon horse-ack, between 2 panniers, driving before im a cow, and singing a welsh ballad. Habit makes us what we are; it was not he road that was frightful, it was imagina-ion only that took alarm. The name of he place is *Penmanbach*. Deserting the reat road, and turning towards the sea-oast, the shores as far as *Llandidno* came in iew. A wild mountainous country, 2 or 3 beautiful bays, and here and there a good mountain scene, was discoverable, but othing greatly striking. This promontory was in ancient times famous for producing he peregrine falcon, the swiftest, the most courageous, and the most docile of the hawk species.

On the road to Holywell, across the vale of Clwyd, by way of Caerwys, pass on the r. *Plasynygreen Plas*, 1½m. Enter the grounds of the Lleweny estate, ½m. at present the seat of Michael Hughes, esq. In 720 it was possessed by *Marchweithian*, one of the 15 tribes, or ancient nobility of of N. Wales. An English family named *Salusbury* settled here sometime before the reign of Henry 3; sir John Salusbury was first husband of *Catherine Tuder*, alias *Catherine Beram*. Her second was sir *Richard Clough*. Being handed to church by *Maurice Wynn*, of Gwyder, he whispered a wish of bestowing his hand upon her, rather than give her to his friend. The fair widow politely declined the proposal, but assured him in case of survivorship he might depend on being her third; and she afterwards verified the assurance. Her fourth, was Edward Thelwall, esq. of *Plas y Ward*, whom she left a widower, Aug. 27, 1591, and was buried at *Llanyfydd*. No monument appears to mark her interment, tho' her prolific abilities have given her the honourable distinction, Mam Cymrel, mother of Wales. An excellent ¾ length of this lady is in the collection of *Lluesog Hall*, dated 1568, attributed by Lucas de Heer, from which an engraving appears in Yorke's Royal Tribes. In the time of Charles 2, Lleweni descended to the *Cottons*, from which family it was purchased by the hon. Thomas Fitzmaurice uncle to the marquis of Landsdown, brother to the earl of Shelburne, and father of the late noble possessor. Mr. Fitzmaurice added some buildings, turned them into bleaching houses, and lived with the affected humility of a tradesman and the pomp of a lord. It is said he usually travelled in his coach and six to Chester, and when there stood behind a counter selling cloth. *Lleweni-hall* lies in a situation very different from that of *Gwaenynog*, which stands upon the edge of the vale, and has the advantage of the sinuous parts of one of the hills, which compose it, while Lleweni, with a screen of wood behind it, lies at the bottom of the vale, and has a large portion of it in prospect, of which Denbigh castle is the grand feature. The land is mostly rich meadow. The house contains a fine gothic hall, suitably fitted up as an armoury, and a drawing-room decorated with gobelin tapestry in the highest preservation, representing the chase of the bear, wolf, &c. A fine semicircular brick-building, placed too near the house, is a bleachery, now let to a Manchester manufacturer. The Fermeornee of mrs. *Lloyd*, near the handsome bridge of Pontriffith, 1m. is an attractive spot, both as an elegant retirement, and as a specimen of natural simplicity in design, and tastefulness in execution. *Bodfari*, a little to the l. on the r. *Grove*, 1m. *Maesmynnan*, 1m. Caerwys, 1m. See a continuation of the road to Holywell at Caerwys.

To Llanrwst, reach *Henllan*, 2m. having passed on the l. *The Lodge*, and *Tyddyn uchaf*. *Rhydyr Arian*, 4½m. across the Alet. On the r. *Dyffryn Alet* to *Llansannon*, 2m. A descendent of *Molwnog* is said to have peopled this country with the *Llwyds*, (in english Greys) *Bleyddyn Fychan* having assumed the surname of *Llwyd*, who erected a bridge over the mountain current. Another of this race, having been dissatisfied with the conduct of his tenantry, in a paroxysm of fury, chased them like beasts of prey from his estates, and converted the whole into a forest. "There is in the parish of Llansannan, in the side of a stronge hille, a place, wher ther be 24 holes or places in a roundel, for men to sit in, but som lesse and som bigge, cutte out of the mayne rok by mannes hand; and there children and young men cumming to seke their cattele used to sitte and play. Sum caulle it the Rounde Table" Leland, vol, 5, p. 59. This extraordinary work (which has been previously noticed at 446) is said to be allusive to an institution of knighthood by Arthur. Pass a small lake on the l. 1m. (leave the road to *Gwytherin*, 2½m. on the l.) *Pont carreg newydd*, across the *Cladwin* river, 1m. cross a brook, at *Ty hir*, 1¼m. and another at *Hendre*, ¾m. Another tributary to the Cladwin intersects the road several times in the course of 2m. Llanrwst, 5m.

On the way to Cerig y Druidion, pass through a comparatively populous district, leaving the direct road a little beyond *Segrwyd* to *Nantllyn*, 4½ m. In this parish was born *David Samwell*, a person of considerable talents. He produced some elegant specimens of poetry, but entering into the medical profession, he engaged as surgeon in the royal navy, sailed with captain Cook, andwas a witness of that celebrated navigator's death, a circumstantial account of which he wrote for the Biographia Britannica. His own death occurred in the year 1799. From Nantllyn, the road proceeds directly to the neighbourhood of the lakes, *Llyn Alwen*, *Llyn Alet*, and *Llyn Moelfre* and forward to Capel Voelas; (on the r. to *Llansannon*, 5m.) on the l. 1m. fall into the Cerig y Druidion road, which makes an angle to the r. If this turn be not taken the traveller would be led to *Cyfyliog* 2½m. and further 4m. to *Ruthin*. Pursuing the Cerig y Druidion road, pass many brooks, to where the *Bacham* river is crossed, 3½m. continue with this stream on the l. for 1½m. when the road deviates from it to the r. at *Rhés ddu*. To *Enwrgarreg*, 1 m. Cross the *Alwen* at Pont Alwyn, 1m. Cerig y Druidion, 2m.

To St. Asaph, on the l. is *Plas newydd*, the seat of the earl of Uxbridge. *Pen-caedu-green*, 1¾m. (*Tyholig* on the r. pass the turnpike, *Ffynnon fair*, on the l. cross the Clwyd; leave *Cefn*, *Gwygfair*, and *Plas coch*, on the l.) *Maeselwy*, 1½m. (or r. *Llanerch*.) This house is advantageously situated in a small but beautiful park, the lower part having it's plantations relieved by a fine piece of water, and the upper commanding an enchanting prospect along the vales, flanked by the clwydian hills. It is now the seat of Daniel Leo, esq. A false taste has destroyed the venerable old house, and metamorphosed it into a piece of a modern villa. *Robert Davies*, a naturalist, and able antiquary, possessed Llanerch, in the latter part of the 17th century. He collected and left here a scarce treasure of Welsh manuscripts.

PLANTS NEAR DENBIGH.

About the castle, Festuca bromoides; in rough places, Ribes grossularia, and R. uva crispa; and among the ruins, Erigeron acre; sides of banks near the town, Gentiana amarella; upon the top of a bushy hill on the n. side of the town, Lithospermum purpuro-cœruleum; in hedges about Garn, Avena pubescens, and Adoxa moschatellina; in watery places, Œnanthe crocata; Garn dingle, Melica nutans; in dry places, by the rivulet at the bottom of the glade, Saxifraga granulata; in a wet spot near the bottom, Carex strigosa; near the rivulet, Veronica montana; near a petrifying spring, by the side of a rivulet at the bottom of the dingle, Asplenium scolopendrium; in the wood below Garn coppice, Senecio tenuifolius; in the neighbourhood of Garn, Geranium rotundifolium; upon the hill in front of Garn house, Trifolium glomeratum; in Park Pierce, and in the Crest, Daphne laureola; in the wood close to Plâs Newydd, Heleborus viridis; upon Garreg wen rocks, Rhamnus catharticus, Turritis hursuta; on the w. side of Garreg wen rocks, Cratægus torminalis; shady places on the w. side, Lathræa squamaria; near the rivulet on the w. side, Carex pendula; at the bottom of a field called Gerddi, opposite the rocks, Carex pulicaris; in pastures near Rhyd y Cilgwyn, 2 miles from Ruthin, Campanula glomerata; in dry pastures about Deûnant, between Denbigh and Llansannon, Spergula subulata.

By the Llyfni which runs from Llyniau Nantlle into the sea, about half way from Llandwrog to Clynog, grows the Pulmonaria maritima.

To Ruthin, 8 miles, Pennant; Wyndham; Gilpin; Aikin; Hutton.
— Holywell, 16 miles, Warner.
— Caerwys, 10 miles, Wyndham's 2d. Tour.
— St. Asaph. 5½ miles, Skrine.
Back to St. Asaph, Bingley.
Back to St. Asaph, and [illegible]ted the coast to Llandidno, Gilpin.

DENBIGHSHIRE, denominated in Welsh, Sir Dinbech at the time of the Roman invasion, was included in that part of Cambria occupied by the Ordovices, who, according to Whittaker, extended their dominions over the woodlands of the present Staffordshire, the plains of East Cheshire, and the mountainous parts of N. Wales. Under the subordination of the Romans, this tract made a part of Venedotia, one of the minor partitions of the grand imperial divisions in the island denominated Britannia secunda, yet few are the vestiges hat remain which mark the footsteps of conquest. Stations and encampments ascribable to the Romans, do not here occur. *Holt* has indeed been considered an outpost, or advanced work to the grand staion Devana (Chester); but the site of the ortification lies in the parish of *Farndon*, Flintshire, upon the E side of the river. When the island became a prey to more uncivilized invaders, this country was involved in ravaging warfare and cruel barbarities. The *Cornavii*, *Coritani*, *Dobuni*, and *Cateullani*, submitted to northern ambition, and combined under one usurper, formed a large and powerful kingdom in the Heptarchy. This part was named *Mearchland*, in Latin Mercia, from mearch, a limit or boundary, and was the most extensive and formidable of the Saxon confederation. It was formed by *Crida*, about he year 586, enlarged by *Penda*, and under *Peada*, subjected to Christianity. *Offa*, succeeded *Ethelbald*, by the popular voice. The Cymry suffered exceedingly from the effects of his prowess. Curtailed of their range upon the banks of the Severn and Wye, they made incursions into the Mercian territory, the Mercian monarch allied himself with other Saxon states, snd forcibly advanced into Wales. The Britons were unable to oppose this combination of arms, and left the country between those distinguished rivers, and retreated to the mountains. The Saxons did not pursue them but returned into Mercia. The Britons emboldened made fresh and vexatious inroads. *Offa*, in order to put an end to these incursions, advanced with a powerful army, drove the Britons back, and approaching even to their strong holds, demanded a peace upon his own terms. He peopled the district as far as the Wye with Anglo-Saxons; and separated them from the Britons, by an immense ditch and rampart. This ditch called *Clawdd Offa*, extended from the river Wye along the counties of Hereford and Radnor, in Montgomeryshire; from *Pwll y piod*, an alehouse on the road between Bishop's-castle and Newtown: thence it passes N. near *Mellington-hall*, where is an encampment called *Caer-din*, by *Brompton-mill*, where there is a mount; *Limor-park*, near Montgomery, *Forden-heath*, *Nant-cribba*, at the foot of an ancient fortress, *Leighton-hall*, and *Buttington* church. Here it is lost for 5m.; the channel of the Severn probably serving for that space as a continuation of the boundary. Just below the conflux of the *Bele* and the Severn, it appears again, and passes by the churches of *Llandysilio* and *Llanymynech*, to the edge of the limestone rock. From this place it runs by Tref y Clawdd, over the horse-course at *Cefn y bwch*, above *Oswestry*, then above *Sellatyn*; whence it descends to the *Ceiriog*, and to *Glyn*, where there is a large breach, supposed to be the place of interment of the English, who fell in the battle of *Craigwen*. It then goes by *Chirk-castle*, and below *Cefn y wern*, crosses the Dee and the Rubon road, near *Plas Madoc*, forms part of the turnpike-road to *Wrexham* to *Pentre bychan*, where there is a mount; then by *Plâs power* to *Adwy'r clawdd*, near Minera; by *Brymbo*, crosses Cegidog river, and through a little valley upon the S. side of *Bryn yorkyn* mountain, to *Coed talwrn*, and *Cae-dwn*, a farm near *Treyddin chapel*, in the parish of Mold, (pointing towards the Clwydian hills;) beyond which, no farther traces can be discovered. Mr. Pennant thought this rampart ended here, but it certainly passed in a S. direction through part of Radnorshire, in which county it may be traced near *Knighton*, proceeding through Herefordshire by *Leintwardine* and *Brachy* hill; when after skirting Monmouthshire, and entering Glocestershire, it terminates in the parish of *Tiddenham*, nearly opposite to Chepstow. It is observable, says Pennant, that in all parts the ditch is upon the welsh side; and that there are many artificial mounts, the sites of small forts, in many places along it's course. A short interval of peace only succeeded the completion of this rampart. The Welsh still alive to their injuries, secretly concerted a plan of revenge. They formed an alliance with the kings of Sussex and Northumberland, and made a breach in the rampart during the night, passed the boundary, at early dawn attacked the camp of *Offa*, in an unprepared state, and put great numbers to the sword. The Mercian monarch narrowly escaped with a small remnant of his army. Breathing slaughter, he collected another army, determined to risk a general engagement. The hostile parties met upon a plain near the sea-coast, called *Rhyddlan marsh*. The battle was long and sanguinary, but at length victory declared in favour of the Saxons; the Welsh were terribly defeated, with the loss of Caradoc, their valiant commander. The victor commanded the men and children to be massacred, saving only the females. Offa died soon after this dreadful event, or else fell with Meredith, prince of Pembroke. The Welsh yet continued to laugh at the tyrant's folly, despising his ineffectual toils and successes, and with renewed fury ravaged, both far and wide the adjacent English marches. *Wat's Dyke* has frequently been confounded with that of Offa. Of the formation of this dyke, as to time or occasion, no authentic information can be found. It runs nearly in a direction with Offa's, but at unequal distances, from 5 or 600 yards to 3m. The space intervening between the two was considered free ground, where the Britons and Saxons might meet with safety for commercial purposes. *Wat's* may be a corruption from gwaed, (blood) with the genitive sign 's, added to the Saxon word dyke, may form the dyke of blood, allusive to the sanguinary conflicts which have happened in it's vicinity. A dyke and rampart, similar in appearance, and not unlike in name, runs through the counties of Wilts and Somerset, called *Wans dyke*, perhaps from gwan, a perforation.

Wat's dyke appears at *Maesbury*, near Oswestry, and terminates at the Dee, near Basingwerk. The s. end of the line is lost in morassy grounds; but was probably continued to the river Severn. Northwards, it's course extended to *Hen-ddinas*, and by *Pentre'r clawdd* to *Gobowen*, the site of a small fort, called *Bryn y castell*, in the parish of Whittington; then crosses *Prys-henlle* common, in the parish of St. Martin; goes over *Ceiriog;* between *Brynkinallt*, and *Pont-y-blew forge;* and the Dee, below *Nant y bela;* whence it passes through *Wynnstay park*, by another *Pentre'r clawdd*, or township on the ditch to *Erddig*, where there was another strong fort. From Erddig it passes above *Wrexham*, near *Melin Puleston* by *Dolydd*, *Maesgwyn*, *Rhos-ddu croes-oneiras*, mr. Shakerley's *Gwersyllt:* crosses the *Alyn*, and through the township of *Llai*, to *Rhydin*, in the county of Flint; above which is *Caer estyn*, a British port: hence it runs by *Hope* church, along the side of *Molósdale*, which it quits towards the lower part, and turns to *Mynydd Sychdyn*, *Monachlog*, near Northop by Nothop mills, *Bryn moel*, *Coed y llys*, *Nant y Flint*, *Cefn y coed*, through the strand fields, near *Holywell* to it's termination below the abbey of *Basingwerk*. The British princes long and strenuously contended for the favorite possessions of their ancestors, nor did they yield till the powerful *Edgar* reduced the petty kingdoms of the heptarchy, under one sovereignty. The Norman period commenced with the system of subjugating this country, by previously parcelling it out, and granting such parcels to various military adventurers, who should acquire them by negociation or force. These territories were to be held *in capite* of the crown. This plan was vigorously pursued in the reigns subsequent to the conquest, viz. William Rufus, Henry 1, Stephen, Henry 2, Richard 1, John, and especially under Henry 3; but it was reserved for the first Edward to sap the root of British independence, and by the principle of divide et impera, reduced the whole principality under the english yoke. Denbighshire is bounded on the N. by the Irish sea; on the N-E. by Flintshire, from which county it is partially separated on the E. by the river Dee; on the S-E. by Shropshire, on the s. by Montgomeryshire and Merionethshire, and on the W. the river Conwy, from it's source to the sea, forms a natural and reciprocal boundary, between this and Caernarvonshire, except the hundred of Creuddyn, with a small territory originally annexed to the abbey of Maenan, and still belonging to the latter county. The shape is very irregular, and the length and breadth consequently various. It's extent from Llanwrst on the river Conwy to Holt on the Dee, measures

36m.; and across this line, from St. Asaph to Ysbytty Evan, 19m.: it's narrowest breadth over the vale of Clwyd, from Llangynhavel to Denven, is but 9m. the circumference is about 170. The area has been computed to comprise 670 square miles. The county is subdivided into 6 cantrefs or hundreds, viz. *Isdulas*, *Isaled*, *Ruthin*, *Yale*, *Bromfield*, and *Chirk*, these include one borough, Denbigh, with the market-owns of Ruthin, Wrexham, Holt, Llangollen, and Llanrwst, and 57 parishes. In 1801 it's population amounted to 60,353 persons, inhabiting 12,621 houses, of whom 9,960 were employed in trades, and 21,104 in agriculture The w. part of the county abounds with hills, interspersed with several small lakes, whence issue numerous streams. The N. part wears nearly similar features, except from *Abergeley*, along the sea-coast, the country becomes depressed, and gradually sinks into the extensive plain of *Morfa Rhyddlan*. This district included in the hundred of Isdulas, appears as it did in the time of Leland, "the worst parte of all Denbighland, and most baren." From the mouth of the Clwyd, nearly to it's source, a peculiarly fine tract of country accompanies both banks of that river, forming the *Vale of Clwyd*, stretching in length more than 20 m. and from 5 to 7 in breadth. The principal river of this county is the *Clwyd;* the *Conwy* and the *Dee*, as they form it's extreme bounds, may be considered rivers of coparceny, rather than local. The *Ceiriog* rises on the w. side, and falls into the Dee near *Chirk castle*. The *Alun* commences near *Llandegla*, flows N. makes a circuitous route through Flintshire, almost surrounds the town of *Mold*, turns suddenly s. through Hopedale; having passed the village of *Gresford*, re-enters the county, and joins the Dee a little below Holt. Except the portion of the Conwy from it's mouth to near *Llandoget*, opposite *Trefriew*, Denbighshire contains no navigable river, and tho' a maritime county, has no sea-port or tolerable haven. The *Elesmere Canal* passes through the lower part of the county, but is not yet completed. A deficiency of water has occurred. The Frood branch is dry. A supply has however been obtained from the Dee above Llangollen, which is conveyed by a collateral cut to near *Pont Cyssyllte*. The original feeders, tho' vast reservoirs, have been found totally inadequate to furnish a sufficient quantity, during the summer months. The physiological characteristics of this county seem to have been neglected. In botany it however possesses an ardent investigator in J. W. Griffith, esq. of *Garn*, near Denbigh, who has proved an able contributor to the English Botany of Sowerby. Rich beds of lead, iron, and coal have been found in various places. Those parts of Bromfield and Yale, bordering upon Flintshire, comprise a part of the mineral tract which passes in a N. direction through that county, to the estuary of the Dee. Southerly it enters below Mold, extends through the parishes of Llanferres, Llanarmon, and Llandegla, whence it branches off to Minera, and terminates at the Glisseg rocks, in the vicinity of Llangollen. Iron ore is dug upon the Ruabon hills, and adjacent parts of the county. At *Bromba* in the vicinity of Wrexham, ore of a peculiarly excellent quality is obtained, and several smelting furnaces in this neighbourhood, and near Pont Cyssyllte are worked with success. Near the latter a mine of sulphur has recently been discovered. The essential article of coal, is very abundant, especially in the E. part of the county. Slate of a durable quality, limestone, and stone for building are found in several places. Denbighshire has long had it's provincial board for encouraging the melioration of the soil, an Agricultural Society having been instituted in the Vale of Clwyd; and another for 15 m. round Wrexham; a shew of cattle and sheep is held annually at Wynnstay, patronised by sir Watkin Williams Wynne, bart. The climature in many parts of this county is very unfavourable. Upon some parts of the *Hiraethog* hills no grain is sown but the hardy oat, of which whole fields may be seen, in some years, as green as a leak in the month of October. Yet grounds, judiciously laid out and planted, and soil well cultivated, have great influence in mollifying the rigour of the climate; of this there is an instance in the vicinity of these very hills, upon the rectoral glebe at *Cerig y Druidion*. The late rector, from the year 1784 to 1799, by planting, draining, manuring, and tilling, has so counterbalanced the elevation and severity of climature, that he has raised abundant crops of corn, and has harvested them in season. The mail roads in this county are good, but many of the cross roads are bad. Coarse cloths, flannels made of country wool, and stockings, form the principal articles of manufacture. For the purposes of civil administration, Denbighshire is placed in the chester circuit, and for ecclesiastic discipline is ranked in the province of Canterbury, partly in the diocese of Bangor, and partly in that of St. Asaph, the the deanry of Dyffryn Clwyd belonging to the former see. This borough gives the title of Earl to the noble family of Fielding, and Ruthin gives Baron to that of Yelverton. It returns 2 members to parliament, one, as knight of the shire; and the other as representative for the confederated towns of Denbigh, Ruthin, and Holt.

From Mallwyd, 1¾ miles, Hutton; Warner.
—— Bala, 22 miles, Pennant; Evans.
—— Machynlleth, 14 miles, Skrine.
Back from Mallwyd, Pennant.

DINAS MOWDDU, is pleasantly situated at the junction of three vales, formed by ranges of lofty mountains, on the shelf of a rock beneath *Craig y Dinas*, on the banks of the Cerris, where it empties itself into the Dovy. Neither mr. Aikin nor mr. Bingley appear to have visited this place, yet it did not escape the diligent curiosity of mr. Pennant, the rev. J. Evans, mr. Skrine and mr. Hutton; the last of whom describes his visit as follows. "Having understood that this place held a considerable eminence in the comparison of Welsh towns, and the property of the ancient family of Mitton; that it was one of the five lordships in Wales which were independent manors, and exempted from tribute to the prince; that it held a gove̍rnment within itself, consisting of a mayor and alderman, with all the magnificent insignia and ornamental trappings of a corporation, I wished to visit this favoured place, but my way did not lie through it. Being detained, however, at MALLWYD by the rain, and Dinas Mowddu distant only a mile and a half, I watched the opportunity of a fair gleam, left the company I had accidentally met at the inn, to their wine and their conversation, and stole a visit to this important place. The situation of Dinas Mowddu is romantic, singular, and beautful, upon a small flat made by nature, and improved by art, on the declivity of a mountain prodigiously elevated, and nearly perpendicular, on the left descending to the town; and on the right continuing the same steep down to the river Dovy, which washes it's foot. The road winds round the hill in the shape of a bow, and the houses take the same curve. It appears to the observer, a town suspended upon the side of a mountain. Curiosity led me to count the houses, which were 45. One of these, by far the best, is worth at a fair rent, perhaps 50 shillings per annum. In most of the houses I perceived that the inhabitants could not injure themselves by falling down stairs. Altho' in England I appeared like other men, yet at Dinas Mowddu I stood single. The people eyed me as a phenomenon, with countenances mixed with fear and enquiry. Perhaps they took me for an inspector of taxes; they could not take me for a window-peeper, for there were scarcely any to peep at, and the few I saw were in that shattered state which proved there was no glazier in the place. Many houses were totally without glass. Ambition here seems wholly excluded. The dress of the inhabitants changes not. It is made for use, not show. That of the softer sex, I was told, is a flannel shift. I did not see the smallest degree of smartness in the apparel, even of the young females. I have reason to think their style of living is as plain as their dress, for a swelling in front, from luxury, is rarely seen. One of the curiosities I saw, was a goat feeding, much at ease, upon the ridge of a house. Perhaps the people within did not fare much better than the goat without. Returning, well pleased with my visit, I remarked to my landlord at Mallwyd, a civil intelligent man, that I could not conceive the whole property of the united inhabitants of this celebrated town exceeded 600*l*. "I can tell you to a trifle," said he, "for I know every one of them well." After a short pause he replied, "It does not exceed 240*l*.!" If care be the concomitant of wealth, these people must be happy; and their circumscribed style of existence seems to declare it. I saw neither a beggar nor a person in rags."

The rev. J. Evans says, "That this vas once a place of more consequence han it's present state indicates, cannot be enied; indeed the annals of Wales [vid. Varrington] notice it, as having been the eat of a chieftain; and it's vicinity the cene of feats of valour and barbarity. lut that it was ever a place endowed with ll the privileges of a powerful corporaion, bearing the ensigns of majesty, and xhibiting the pomp and paraphernalia of proud commercial city, is an idea almost oo extravagant to find admission in the egions of imagination." Mr. Pennant ays, "it is governed by a mayor, aldernan, recorder, and several burgesses; hat the mayor tries criminals; and the reorder, in the absence of the lord, matters f property not exceeding 40*s*. That hey still preserve the insignia of power; he mace, standard measure, stocks, whipping-post, and the vag-vawr, or great fetter. But he does not say when, or by whom this charter was granted; nor how long it's inhabitants have been thus enfranchised." Gaining one of the subordinate summits, mr. Skrine surveyed with rapture the vale he had before quitted, and the towering summits of Cader Idris. From this spot Dolgelley appeared to great advantage, with it's high tower, and the gothic arches of it's old bridge. Returning to Dinas Mowddu, he penetrated into the recesses of those heights, in which the *Dovey* rises, and was gratified with a grand display of mountains, rocks, and torrents, with which nature has decorated this wild and romantic tract. He then re-entered Montgomeryshire at MALLWYD.

On the road TO DOLGELLEY, is a grand pass through the openings of the Cader chain; which, comprehending the *Arrans* and the *Arrenigs*, forms nearly a right angle with the Ferwyn. It winds delightfully beside the rude mountain *Craig y Gwyni*, or the White Rock, which forms a lofty wall on the right; while that on the left is of various slopes, with here and there a miserable cottage peeping in the different directions of the cwms; the *Cerris* widely flowing over a rocky bed in the vale. Near the top of *Craig y Gwyni*, are some deserted lead mines. On the left is *Bwlch Oer Ddrws*, noted for having been one of the three places where, after the death of Glyndwr, the principal inhabitants of several districts assembled to form compacts to enforce virtue and order, having recourse to legal oppression.

From the lower ground, tho' still elevated, appears CADER IDRIS, on the left, which had been before concealed by intervening masses. From this sovereign of mountains the lower subjects seem to retire from his feet. The road next descends to DOLGELLEY, which opens to view at the distance of a mile.

The highroad passes with the river Craigwen on the r. a tributary to the Dovey, reach *Craig y Pistyll* on the l. where cross the Maesglas river, 1½m. further is a house on the r. called *Pennant*, where a tributary to the Craigwen is crossed, which runs upon the l. from it's source, at the distance of 1½m. 3 miles from Pennant is a house called *Tynystwll*. 1m. further cross a brook, on the r. of which, at a little distance, is *Caerynwch*. (At the distances of ½m. from each, cross two other small tributaries. On the l. distant 1m. lies *Caer sarn.)* DOLGELLE, 2½m.

TO BALA the road passes through *Llan y Mowddy* over *Bwlch y groes*, and down the hills of *Bwlch y Pawl* and *Rhydy bont*, along the south east side of the lake of Bala.

On the great road TO MACHYNLLETH, pass to MALLWYD, where is an inn, 1m. 5f. Pass with the river Dovey on the r.; *Tymawr* and *Dolasgelog*, on the l. and *Abermynach* and *Aberangell* on the r. *Dolycorsllwyn*, *Tyn hirós*, *Cumlline*, *Aberhiriaeth*, to *Cemmes*, 4m. 5f. Pass *Cemmes Bychan*, *Pontardwymyn*, *Penyraig*, *Croft*, and *Pentre rhyd y mein goch*, to *Penegos*, 5m. 5f. MACHYNLLETH, 1m. 5f.

To Mallwyd, 1¾ miles, Hutton; Skrine.
— Dolgelley, 9 miles, Evans.
— Bala, 17½ miles, Warner.
— Llanvair, 20 miles.
— Mallwyd and back again; hence to Dolgelley, 9 miles, Pennant.
— Welshpool, 27 miles.
— Machynlledd, 14 miles.

From Caerwent, 1½ mile, Cox; Barber.

DINHAM, Monmouthshire, is a poor village, consisting of a few farm houses and cottages. It is with difficulty that the low remains of it's Castle, obscured by trees, can be discovered. The site is on a gentle eminence near the borders of the forest of Wentwood. In the neighbourhood, this ruin is called the "Old chapel."

Finding nothing in this place or in the way, to engage his attention, mr. Cox hastened back to Caerwent.

Llanvair Castle is situated on a small rise about two miles from Caerwent, on the road to Usk.

To Llanvair Castle, 2 miles, Barber.
Back to Caerwent, 1½ mile, Cox.

From Rhuddlan, 2½ miles, Bingley.
—— Downing, 10 miles, Pennant.

DISERTH, in Flintshire. The Church of this village stands in a romantic bottom, overshaded with several large yews. There are some good paintings in the E. window, and on the S. window of the chancel is inscribed, "Sir John Conway, 1636.", and on the porch, "1603. A. Reg. 45." The yard contains some singular tomb-stones; two in particular have a semicircular stone upon their tops. Also an ancient cross, adorned with wreaths, and another with some traces of a human figure, now placed as a stile. Upon the altar-tomb is a rude cross and sword. The castle called sometimes *Gerri Castle*, or *Castell y Craig*, stands on the summit of a high lime-stone rock, at the distance of half a mile from the village. It's remains are trifling, consisting of a few shattered fragments only. There is hence a fine prospect of part of the vale of Clwyd. The time of the foundation of this castle is unknown. It was fortified by Henry 3, about 1241, and appears from Dugdale, to have been the property of the Earls of Chester; for he remarks, that when that family became extinct, Diserth and Diganwy castles were in 13 Henry 3, annexed to the crown. About 20 years afterwards they were both destroyed by Llewelyn ap Gryffydd. Mr. Bingley found the following plants upon the Castle-hill, growing plentifully. Veronica spicata, Cistus marifolius, Cistus helianthemum, Thalictrum minus, Geranium sanguineum, Conyza squarrosa, Carduus marianus, Anthyllis vulneraria, and Saxifraga stellaris, among rocks, about Caunant mawr. In a field, a little to the S. is a ruinous building, called *Siamberwen*, (the White Hall,) said to have been the house of *sir Robert Pounderling*, a valiant knight, who was the constable of the castle. Of this illustrious hero Leland relates the following story. Being famed for his valour, he was challenged at a tournament, by a gentleman of Wales, who in the combat struck out one of his eyes. Being afterwards, in the english court, he was requested to challenge him in return, but he wisely shewed that he had prudence as well as valour, for he declined a second combat, saying that he did not intend the Welshman to knock out his other eye. *Moel Hiraddug*, a British post, is stationed upon a very steep and rocky hill, to the S., with an immense agger of loose stones upon the accessible part. At a place called *Marion*, are long deep trenches, out of which minerals have been dug. On the summit of the hill is a great bed of beautiful red spar. *Cwm Church* is embosomed with hills, and fronts the vale of Clwyd. From the top of one of the hills which surround the village, issues a water forming a beautiful cascade, which rises from a small well, called *Fynnon-Asa*, or St. Asaph's well, in a dingle in Cwm parish, distant one mile. The height of the cascade is 17 yards, concealed between two arches of the rock, behind which it has worn a passage.

The surrounding country TO CONWY is hilly but pleasant, and the road good.

To St. Asaph, through Rhyddlan, 8 miles, Bingley.
To Rhyddlan, 2½ miles, Pennant,
To Abergeley, 8 miles.

From Llanberis, 4 miles, Pennant.
—— Beddgelart, over Snowdon, 17 miles, Warner.
—— Snowdon, Hutton; Gilpin.

DOLBADERN CASTLE, is the only one that remains in all the narrow passes. It is constructed of the schistose stone of the country, and mortar made of marine shells. It stands between the two lakes of Llanberis, and 8 miles E. of Caernarvon. As it was impossible for an enemy to climb the chain of mountains, which are a guard to Caernarvonshire and Anglesea, and as there were five narrow passes, the Britons secured each with a castle: this was the central. What remains is a round turret only, it's inner diameter 10 yards, and 25 high, which seems to have been the principal part, for it occupies the whole of a small round elevated rock. It appears to have consisted of 3 stories, exclusive of a vaulted basement, used as a dungeon; a few broken steps shew that the intercommunication was by a spiral stair-case. One of the bastions of Caernarvon castle is nearly the size of this; it could not accommodate more than 15 men. The british race of kings acted on a small scale compared with the norman. It is called Castell Dolbadarn, or the castle of Padarn's meadow, on account of having been erected on the verge of a piece of ground, called Padarn's meadow, supposed to have been the place to which a holy recluse of that name retired. This castle is probably as ancient as the 6th century, being mentioned as then possessed by Maelgwn Gwynedd, prince of N. Wales, during his contention with the Saxons. In this castle Owen Goch was confined for upwards of 20 years, for having joined in a rebellion against his brother, Llewelyn ap Jorwerth, the last prince of Wales. In 1283, the earl of Pembroke, after a short resistance, took this fortress from the Welsh. It seems to have been long in ruins, for in Leland's time there was only a piece of a tower left. Half a mile s. of the castle, at the termination of a deep glen, is a tremendous cataract or waterfall, called *Caunant* mawr. This ledge of rock is more than 60 feet in height. A mountain torrent, from *Cwm Brwynog*, rushes through a cleft in the superincumbent rock; and after issuing in a straight line for a few yards, it suddenly takes a slanting direction, and rolls over a broad portion of the strata into the vale below. Near this castle grow Arundo colorata, Bryum alpinum, and Hymenophyllum tumbridgense, var. β, fructifications upon naked footstalks, upon rocks. Nothing can exceed the beauty of this ruin as it appears from the lake; the promontory on which it stands; it's image reflected from the crystal waters, the lofty mountains on each side; the upper lake stretching to the church of Llanberis, with Snowdon in the back ground; while the waters rushing from the upper into the lower lake, form a fine natural canal. *Llyn Peris*, tho' not of such large dimensions, is not less beautiful. It furnishes the botanist with Subularia aquatica, Nymphæa alba, Alisma natans, Isoetes lacustris, Sparganium simplex, and S. natans.

Somewhat short of 1½m. from Dolbadern Castle, close by the horse-path leading to Caernarvon, is a very old farm-house called *Ty Dú*, the Black House, formerly the property of *dr. Goodman*, who was bishop of Glocester in the reign of Charles I. Since this time the house has been the residence of *Foulke Jones*, another singular character, noted for uncommon strength, who died about the year 1795, aged 57.

To Llanberis, 4 miles, Bingley; Evans; Hutton.
— Caernarvon, 8 miles, Warner; Gilpin.
Over Snowdon to Beddgelart. [See Snowdon.]
To the summit of Snowdon, 4½ miles.

From Dinas Mowddu, 9 miles, Pennant.
—— Barmouth, 10 miles, Bingley.
—— Towyn, 18 miles, Aikin.
Back from Cader Idris, Aikin.
From Dinas Mowddu, 9 miles, Evans.
—— Cader Idris, Warner.
—— Machynlleth, over Cader Idris, 21 miles, Warner; the direct road is 14 miles.
—— Barmouth, Warner's 2d walk, 12 miles, the direct road.
—— Machynlleth, by Llyn trigrasenyn, 26 miles, Wyndham.
—— Festiniog, 18 miles.
—— Tan y Bwlch, 18 miles, Skrine.
—— Maentwrog, 17 miles.

DOLGELLEY, (the dale of the hazle), is the principal market town in Merionethshire, where the summer assizes are held. It is situated in a wide and fertile vale, upon the river Union, and surrounded on all sides by high, and, in many parts, wooded, mountains. The streets are irregular, and the houses mostly ill built. The Market-house is a low square building, and the Town-hall is scarcely distinguishable. It's manufactory of Welsh flannels employs a great number of hands. The kind of woollen cloth called Gwëu, or Webs, also occupies the inhabitants of this neighbourhood. Every little farmer makes webs, and almost every cottager has his loom. These webs run from 6 to 7 quarters wide, and 200 yards long. The manufacturers sell it from 1 to 3s. per yard. This article of manufactory was formerly carried to Liverpool or Shrewsbury markets, but agents now collect them on the spot. Formerly it was sold chiefly from the loom; but the streams have begun to resound with fulling-mills, and bleaching racks extend along the sides of the hills. The population of this place in 1810, amounted to 2949 inhabitants, and 658 houses. The Church is a respectable edifice of lime-stone, having a handsome tower and large nave, built in the Grecian rather than Gothic style. The seats are forms, and the floor is paved with lime-stone flags, a circumstance uncommon in Wales. The ceiling is formed of boards. Within is an antique monument of an armed knight, with a dog at his feet, and a lion passant, guardant upon his shield, on which is inscribed, "Hic jacet Maurice, filius Ynyr Vychan." It is recorded that Owen Glyndwr assembled his parliament at Dolgelley in 1404, when he formed an alliance with Charles king of France, which runs in the true royal style: as "Owinus Dei gratiâ princeps Walliæ;" and concludes "Datum opud Dolguelli, 10 die mensis Mau MCCC. quarto et principatûs nostri quarto." In the civil wars between Charles 1 and his parliament, about 100 of the king's troops attempted to raise a fortification about the town, to defend it against the parliament forces, but were prevented by mr. Edward Vaughan, who at the head of a small party completely routed them, and took their captain prisoner. Some Roman coins have been found at a well in this vicinity called *Fynnon-Vawr*, bearing this inscription, IMP. CAESAR TRAIAN, which sanction the opinion that Dolgelley was known to the Romans. The principal inn is the *Golden-Lion*, or Plas Isa (the lower house). The Ship Tavern is a very large newly-built inn. At the Angel Inn there is very comfortable accommodation for travellers without a carriage. This town is seen to the greatest advantage from the Machynlleth road at the distance of about 2m., and like many Welsh towns is only pleasing at a distance. The prospects from a spot called the Bowling-green, are singularly fine. The threatening summit of CADER IDRIS, the northern ascent to which appears nearly perpendicular, lends it's wonderful display of mountain sublimity; a train of subordinate inequalities, stretching their indignant eminences along it's base. This mountain is generally ascended from Dolgelley, which is within the distance of 6m. from it's summit.

Guides may be had from Dolgelley to Cader Idris, which for height, abrupt and tremendous precipices, lakes, and extensive prospects, may vie with, if not surpass Snowdon. The summit of Cader Idris is about 5½m. distant. The following account of the guide at Dolgelley was written by Dr. Mavor, in 1805, in "Modern Travels," published by R. Phillips. "The Cader Idris Guide is one of the most original characters I ever met with. On his introduction he delivered the following hand-bill.

"*Lege, aspice Conductorem, et ride.*

ROBERT EDWARDS,

second son of the celebrated tanner, William Edwards, ap Griffith, ap Morgan, ap David, ap Owen, ap Llewellyn, ap Cadwaladar; great great great grandson of an illegitimate daughter of an illustrious hero (no less famed for his irresistible prowess, when mildly approaching under the velvet standards of the lovely Venus, than when sternly advancing with the terrible banners of the bloody Mars) sir *Rice ap Thomas!!!* by Anne, alias Catherine, daughter of Howell ap Jenkin, of Ynys-y-maesgwyn; who was the thirteenth in descent from Cadwgan, a lineal descendant of Bleddyn, ap Cynfyn, Prince of Powis. Since his nativity full two and eighty times hath the sun rolled to his summer solstice; 50 years was he host of the Hen and Chickens ale-house, Pen-y-bont, 20 of which he was apparitor to the late reverend Father in God, John, Lord Bishop of Bangor. and his predecessors: by chance made a glover, by genius a fly-dresser and angler. Is now by the All Divine assistance, Conductor to, and over the most tremendous mountain Cader Idris, to the stupendous cataracts of Cayne and Mowddach, and to the enchanting cascades of Dol-y-melynllyn, with all it's beautiful romantic scenery; Guide General, and Magnificent Expounder of all the natural and artificial curiosities of North Wales; Professor of Grand and Bombastic lexicographical words; Knight of the most anomalous, whimsical, (yet perhaps happy,) order of Hairbrained Inexplicables." He is a little slender man about 5 feet 4 inches in height, and notwithstanding his advanced age, hopped and skipped about the room with all the vivacity and agility of a school-boy. The manner in which he expresses himself is as droll as his appearance. He was dressed in a blue coat with yellow buttons, a pair of old boots, and a cocked hat and feather of enormous size. His whole air was military tho' he had never been a soldier. He procured several little horses. Nothing could be so amusing as to see the guide, en militaire, with a long white rod in his hand, like another Merlin, setting out on a full canter from the door of the inn, on his Welsh poney, followed by a little cavalcade who could scarcely keep their seats for laughter. During the excursion, finding that the inhabitants of a farm house where Edwards had been accustomed to procure refreshments, were all gone to attend a mountain preacher, he consigned them immediately to the devils of Teneriffe, and could scarcely be restrained from forcing his way in at a window, in search of cwrw or bread and cheese. The day was so extremely hot, that the party agreed to abandon the thoughts of mounting to the summit of Cadar Idris; but when the evening began to grow more cool, attended by our guide general, we walked 2 or 3 miles along the Towyn road, to have a nearer view of that celebrated mountain. The point named *cadar* appears to the eye below, little superior in height to the *saddle;* but the 3d point or apex is neither equal in height nor beauty to the other two. During this excursion we were entertained with the conversation of our guide, who walked with the alertness of a boy. His account of the Jumpers in the neighbourhood was very free. "They are a set of *fornicating* sons of b——s," said he. It seems they once attempted to exhibit their orgies in the town of Dolgelley, but the great mass of the inhabitants being uninfected with fanaticism, some of the young men began to jump and howl with them, particularly with the female devotees, which put them completely out of countenance. Our guide talked much of *curiosity-men,* meaning naturalists; and enumerated among his followers some eminent names in science and literature; among the rest sir Joseph Banks and the late earl of Bristol. In the morning he came to take leave of us, and held out his hand to me with "God bless you! I hope we shall meet again!" Poor man! his age, his figure, his vivacity, were all calculated to inspire interest. May his evening of life be yet long and serene; and may the angel of peace smile on him at his departing hour!"

Sir R. Hoare asserts that he "knows of no place in the principality, whence so many pleasing and interesting excursions may be made; and where nature bears so rich, varied, and grand an aspect as at Dolgelley. The ride to Dinas y Mowddu, and thence to Bala over the mountains, and back through the vale in which the river Dee takes it's rise, affords much fine scenery. At the upper end of the lake of Bala is the Roman station of *Caer Gai,* situated upon a gentle eminence close to the road side.

The WATERFALLS in this vicinity are also a considerable attraction to the tourist; these are *Rhaiadr dû* (the black cataract); *Rhaiadr y Mawdach* (the fall of the river Mawddach); and *Pistyll y Cayne* (the fall of the Cain). The first is about 5, the two latter about 8m. from Dolgelley, and all of them near the high-road leading towards Maentwrog. PLANTS. Near Dolgelley grow, in mountainous pastures, Meum athamanta, Empetrum nigrum; in peat bogs, Rubus chamœmorus; upon dry places in the mountains, Lycopodium clavatum; upon old walls and moist rocks in various parts of the county, Cotyledon umbilicus; between Dolgelley and Llyn arran, about ½m. from the pool, Genista pilosa; near the cataract at Dolymelynllyn, distant 6m., Orobus sylvaticus; Myrica gale, is common in bogs. "It is a little extraordinary that this plant, certainly possessed of powerful qualities, should find no admission into our Materia Medica. The poor inhabitants of Merionethshire are not inattentive to it's virtues; they term it Bwrli, or the emetic plant, and use it for this purpose. An infusion of the leaves as tea, and an external application of them to the abdomen, are considered as a certain and efficacious vermifuge. It is made a substitute for hops in brewing: a decoction is used in the *morbus pedicularis,* and in the vulgar species of herpes. It furnishes a yellow dye for woollen cloth; and by it's powerful odour is fatal to moths and bugs." Rev. J. Evans.

Farms in this vicinity are small, running from 20*l.* to 50*l.* per annum; few leases are granted, and little grain produced. Potatoes are raised in abundance. A great neglect of horticulture is prevalent in this and in many districts of Wales. The agricultural society of Merioneddshire, might do much in inciting the poor to industry in the produce of various kitchen roots, vegetables, and fruits. They should be encouraged to enclose, reclaim, and plant little patches around their cottages.

> O give the heirs of poverty their cots,
> attach them fondly to their native spots;
> amid their thorny paths entwine a flower;
> their's soft submission, thine attemper'd power.
> Force them no more like banish'd men to roam,
> but give to each that balm of life, *a home!*
> a home, tho' rocking in the mountain's brow!
> or plac'd obscure in woodland vale below.
>
> *Pratt.*

The Agricultural Society at Dolgelley, was establishad under the patronage of sir R. W. Vaughan, bart. M. P. It is a subject of regret that the use of draught oxen declines in this county, and that horses increase; the country being already not rich, this practice will tend to keep them poor. Flannel is the common manufacture in and about Dolgelley.

AN EXCURSION TO THE WATERFALLS.

BY THE REV. W. BINGLEY.

" In setting out on this expedition from Dolgelley, I left the road, and went along a foot path to the right, a few hundred yards before I reached the bridge at Llanelltyd. I wandered about a quarter of a mile across the meadows, when I came to an avenue of aged sycamores, which led to the remains of an abbey, not visible from the road, called by the Welsh, Y Vanna, or Vanner, and by Tanner *Kymmer Abbey*. Part of the church of this monastery only is left, and the refectory and abbot's lodging are built into the adjoining farm-house. The E. end is the most perfect, and through it's thick covering of ivy I observed 3 small lancet windows. Against the S. wall are a few small gothic pillars and arches, and an aperture in the wall in which was probably kept the holy-water; in this part of the building there has also been a semicircular door opposite to two small arches, and near them a mutilated stone, representing the head of a human figure. The space of ground which these walls enclose is very inconsiderable, and from the great plainness of the building, it will scarcely form a picture from any point of view whatever, yet one has been given in Moore's Monastic Remains, p. 109. Tho' it is little more than a mile distant, it is scarcely known in Dolgelley. I enquired for it in vain as Kymmer Abbey, for the only name it has there is *Y Vanner*. It was founded, according to mr. Robert Vaughan, in 1198, by Meredith and Griffith, lords of Merioneth, and sons of Cynan ap Owen Gwynedd, prince of N. Wales. The monks were of the Cistercian order, and the abbey was dedicated to st. Mary. Returning from the abbey, I crossed the bridge at Llanelltyd, and went along the vale leading towards Maentwrog. The first water-fall I came to was *Rhaiadrddu*, this is in the grounds of W. A. Maddox, esq. at *Dol-y-Melynllyn*, (the holme of the yellow pool). It is a double fall, about 60 feet high, and the water foams with a thundering noise among the black rocks down which it falls. These rocks give to the scene a singular appearance, from their being in many places covered with a pure white lichen. The trees on one side of the stream had been lately cut down, but the lively and varied green of those on the other, formed an elegant contrast to the almost jet black rocks with which they were intermixed. The torrent rolls into a small deep basin, where it is dashed along a rugged channel, and falls into the Mawddach, at no great distance. Mr. Maddox has been at the expense of making a very good foot-path, both to the bottom and upper part of this fall, giving to the traveller every possible means of seeing it to advantage. About a mile further I turned to the right to see the other two, which are situated within a few hundred yards of each other. The path lays along some woods and meadows. From the side of a hill, about ½m. from the fall, I observed the river Mawddach rolling down a steep, in a woody vale above, and it's hoarse murmuring just reached my ear. Beyond it, at some distance, was a rude arch, which crossed the glen, and from my present station gave a pleasing and romantic cast to the scene. This was a truly alpine bridge over the river Cayne, formed by the rude trunk of an oak which hung frightfully over the black torrent, that roared among the rocks beneath. Having passed this, I soon found myself at the foot of *Rhaiadr y Mawddach* (the cataract of the river Mawddach). This stream falls down a rock between 50 and 60 feet in height, the strata of which lying in parallel lines, several degrees inclined from the horizon, give the scene a singular and crooked appearance. The stream is thrice broken in it's descent, and the bason into which it is precipitated is very large. The rocks and trees form an amphitheatre around, and the foreground was finely broken by large pieces of rock. The upper part of the fall was hidden by intervening rocks, but on crossing the stream, it came into view, and the scene then appeared complete and picturesque. *Pistyll y Cayne* (the spout of the Cayne) is by far the highest and most magnificent cataract of the three. A narrow stream rushes down a vast rock, at least 150 feet high, the horizontal strata of which run in irregular steps through it's whole breadth, and form a mural front. These indeed are so regular, as in a great measure to spoil it's picturesque beauty, unless hidden by a volume of water much greater than usual. Immense fragments of broken rock, scattered around in every different direction, at the foot of the fall, communicate a pleasing effect. And the agreeable mixture of tints of the dark oak and birch, with the yellower and fading elm, formed a scene highly pleasing. The guide who accompanied me was an Englishman, who had resided only a few years in Wales. He seemed ignorant of the language, which prevented him from giving me as much information as I wished. His name was Samuel Bartlet; he kept a small public house near Dol-y-Melynllyn." Mr. Warner met with a well informed guide to the cataracts, named Henry Roberts, keeper of the toll-gate at Llanelltyd.

The approach to BARMOUTH was formerly over a prodigious mountain, surmounted with great difficulty and passed with apprehensions of destruction. The magistrates of the county, however, bent on improvement, agreed with an undertaker to form a road out of the steep rocks jutting from the sea, and to guard it with a wall. The labour was astonishing, the price 2 guineas a yard. It is now a most charming road, exhibiting romantic boldness of scenery. A stone bridge of several arches conducts the traveller over the Wnion which here flows, many hundred feet wide. On the right, at a mile distant from the town, on the bank of the river, are the ruins of *Kymmer Abbey.* [see 471.] Two miles from Dolgelley is *Nanneau Park*, once the residence of Hawel Sele, an inveterate enemy of Owen Glyndwr, the ancient seat of the family of that name, now of Sir William Vaughan, bart. The road is by a steep ascent, and the house stands on very high ground. Sir Robert Vaughan erected a new and handsome mansion. In the upper part of the park are the remains of a british post, called *Moel Orthrwn*, or the Hill of Oppression. The traveller will here be invited to examine nature in one of her vagaries, as exhibited in the before-mentioned celebrated fall of the Cayne and the Mawddach; but in dry weather several of these falls vanish, and the spot appears to great disadvantage. Proceeding northward up the *vale of the Maw*, at *Doly Melynllyn*, 6m. from Dolgelley, is the house of counsellor Maddox; here turning to the left up a steep acclivity, the eye meets the furious *Garfa*, a wide mountain torrent. [See the preceding description by mr. Bingley.] The magnificent object of the *Pistil y Cayne* appears to the greatest advantage from below, by crossing a truly alpine bridge formed of the trunk of an immense oak, laid from rock to rock, over a narrow dark chasm. The scenery from this point cannot be surpassed. Retiring from these delightful scenes, the traveller regains the road to Llan Eltyd turnpike, where the tide flows to a considerable height. Brigs are built here of 200 tons burden. From LLAN ELTYD to Barmouth is 10m. of most excellent road, winding round the hill opposite to Dolgelley, on a shelf of rock, through hanging woods, across a handsome stone bridge over the Mawddach, where it joins the Wnion. The expanse of water here is considerable, at high tide, having the appearance of a large lake, enveloped by mountains. The vivid summit of Cader now assumes the appearance of a volcano. The road follows the inequalities of the shore, till it occupies a narrow shelf of the perpendicular rock of Barmouth. Here is a fine view of the river falling into the beautiful bay of Cardigan. "The drive from Dolgelley TO BARMOUTH," says sir Richard Hoare, "commands natural beauties far superior to any in this neighbourhood; but to see it to advantage, the traveller must wait till the tide comes up the river."

Relating to this road the panegyric of mr. Pratt runs thus. "It's beauties are so manyfold and extraordinary, that they literally "beggar description." New pastures of the most exuberant fertility, new woods rising in the majesty of foliage, the road itself curving in numberless unexpected directions, at one moment shut into a verdant recess, so contracted that there seems neither carriage nor bridle-way out of it: at another the azure expanse of the main ocean filling your eye. On one side rocks glittering in all the colours of that beauty which constitutes the sublime, and of an height which diminishes the wild herds that browse, or look down upon you from the summit, where the largest animal appears insignificantly minute. On the other hand, plains, villas, cottages, venerable halls, or copses, with whatever tends to form that milder grace which belongs to the beautiful."

The high road TO MAENTWROG and TAN-Y-BWLCH abounds in beauties, sublime and various. Ranges of mountains stretch their unequal summits in every direction; now fearfully bending over the narrow path of the traveller, and now gladdening his hazardous progress with a more distant view of their magnificent elevation. Winding amid their regular confusion, for 4 or 5m., is seen the river Mawddach, the black and impetuous current of which flashes indignant on perpetual huge masses of stone, hurled by tempests from the parent mountain. Near this road occur the cataracts of *Rhaiadr y Mawddach*, and *Pistyll y Cayne*, but it is almost impossible to find them without a guide. Having advanced 7 or 8m, the vale opens to a somewhat extended plain, bounded by black and rugged mountains. On the High road to LLANELLTYD, 1¼m. (after crossing the Mawddach, keep on the r. of it for near 4m.) *Dolymelynllyn*; — Woodcock, esq., 3m., a little bepond is *Pont ar Garfa* and *Pont Eden*. *Cefn Deuddwr*, in the r. 1½m. Near this place are the 2 great waterfalls of the Mawddach and Cain rivers. *Trawffymydd*, 6½m. *Maentwrog*, 5m. [see LLANELLTYD.]

To TOWYN the road skirts the northern foot of Cader Idris. The wild precipices of this gigantic mountain on the one hand, and the craggy tops of inferior elevations on the other, are the only features in view for some miles, when the road afterwards lies over the undulations of boggy mountains, without a trace of cultivation or inhabitant.—Rev. R. Warner.

To CADER IDRIS, mr. Bingley took the road to Machynlleth; which for 2m., he found replete with pastoral beauty. The wide river Mawddach, in the distance, reflects it's silvery whiteness amid the high and dreary mountains. The intervening space is varied with every luxuriancy of woods, meadows, and corn-fields, intersected by the river Wnion, which serpentizes along the vale. The road soon afterwards, passing over high and wet moors, became dreary and irksome, the lofty Cader Idris on the right, it's summit obscured in clouds, remaining the sole source of amusement. Arrive at *Llyn trigrasenyn* (the pool of the three grains) so denominated from 3 huge fragments of rock lying at the E. end of it. The pool is said to be upwards of 50 fathoms deep. Near this pool the prospect began to improve, and entering a long straight hollow, *Llyn Mwyngil*, the lake of the pleasant retreat, came in with distant hills to close the vale. The Nymphæa alba grows in this lake. The elevation of *Aran Benllyn* from Dolgelley is 2760 feet; of *Cader Idris*, 90 feet more.

From Dolgelley TO BALA, mr. Skrine pursued the course of the Avon for a while and after traversing some high grounds, at last he gained a view of the lake of Bala, and coasted it's northern shore to the town, situated at it's eastern extremity.

To MACHYNLLETH, 15m. Five miles to Llyn Trigrasenyn, on the l.; 2 to a small public house (the blue lion) whence a guide may be had to the summit of Cader Idris. 4m. further, see Llyn Mwyngil, at a distance on the r.; 3, cross the Dovey; 1, Machynlleth. [See Cader Idris, p. 245.]

To HARLECH, proceed to *Llanelltyd*, 1¼m. (where a road on the r. is to Caernarvon, by way of Trawffymydd, Maentwrog, and Beddgelert; and an the l. to Barmouth, 10m.) continue on the banks of the Mawddach river, for 3½m. to *Pont ddû*, where quit the Barmouth road, turning to the r. to *Pont hirgwm*. 1½m. leaving *Hendre Fovvion*, on the r. 1m. beyond turn to the r. to Llanenddwyn, on the l. to *Tal y ffynnoneu*, 6½m. (on the l. *Fron y foel isaf*, a little further *Cae yr yffynon* and *Fron y foel uchaf* on the r. A little further is a road on the l. to Llanenddwyn, 2m. on the r. to Trawffymydd, about 14m.) *Llanbedr*, 2½m. Having passed the estuary of the Bychan, *Llandanwg* on the r.; *Llanfair*, 1½m.; HARLECH, 1m.

To Machynlleth, 15 miles, taking Cader Idris, 5½ miles distant (which see) by the way, Bingley.

To Cader Idris, and back to Dolgelley, thence to Llanelltyd, 1¼ mile, Aikin.
— Cader Idris, back again to Dolgelley, thence to Barmouth, Evans.
— Cader Idris, and back, thence to Llanilltyd, 2 miles, Pennant.
— Maentwrog, 17 miles, Warner.
— Barmouth, 11¼ miles, Hutton; Skrine.
— Bala, 18 miles, Skrine.
— Tan y bwlch, by way of Dol y Melynllyn, 19 miles, Wyndham.
— Towyn, 26 miles, Warner's 2d walk.
— Machynlleth, see Llanbadarn-vawr.

* * *

From Capel Curig, 6 miles, Bingley.
—— Beddgelart, 14 miles, Aikin.
—— Tan y Bwlch, 21 miles, Pennant.

DOLWYDDELAN CASTLE is seated in a rocky valley, watered by the Llugwy, 6m. S-S-E. of Llanrwst. It is, from it's situation among mountains, difficult to find; so that a guide should be taken, or numerous enquiries made. The castle stands on a rocky steep, nearly pérpendicular on one side, and in a vale entirely closed in by mountains. It has occupied the entire summit on which it was built, yet was never large. It consisted of 2 square towers, each 3 stories high, having one room on a story, and a court-yard which was between them. The largest of these towers is, in the inside, only 27 feet in length, 18 in width, and the walls 6 feet in thickness. The walls of the court are destroyed, and of other buildings, only one small part is left. After a quick descent from the castle of 1m. appears the village of Dolwyddelan, in a very retired spot. It is composed of small cottages, where no language but that of the country is known. The inhabitants are extremely simple, and in their manners rather reserved and timid. *Jorwerth Drwyndwn* made this castle his residence; and here his son *Llewelyn* the great, is said to have been born. A fir tree, 4 feet in diameter, was found 3 feet deep in a turbary, near this place, 1786.

Regaining the road to LLANRWST, near *Pont-y-Pair*, there is a singular bridge of 5 arches, not far from *Bettws y Coed* (the station in the wood). The lofty arches of this bridge cross the river Llugwy, the bed of which is covered with uncommon masses of rock.

Passing hence on the road to Capel-Curig, about a mile, the traveller will find a narrow glen, down which the river Llugwy foams, and proceeding a little higher, the celebrated cataract of *Rhaiadr y Wcnol* (the cataract of the swallow), is discoverable. This fall, and the scenery around it, are very grand. Mr Pennant crossed Pont y pair, and passed under a very lofty rock clothed with wood, called *Carreg y gwalch* (the rock of the falcon). Here was the retreat of a famous partizan of the house of Lancaster, called *Dafydd ap Shenkin*, who lurked in a cave, still named *Ogo Dafydd ap Shenkin*. The ancient *house of Gwedir* stands near the foot of this rock

A little below Pont y pair, the Llugwy unites with the Conwy. The latter river rises from Llyn Conwy, a large pool about 3m. beyond the village Penmachno, and tho' the beds of each before their junction were rugged, they here glide in a tranquil current. At *Bettws* is an ancient monument in the church, in memory of Gryffydd, the son of Davyd Goch, natural son of Davyd, brother to Llewelyn, the last prince of Wales. The road through the luxuriant *vale of Llanrwst* presents the gayest tints of cultivation, interspersed with gentlemen's seats. The gloomy *woods of Gwydir*, which next occur, afford a fine contrast to the luxuriance of the vale. The Conwy runs at a little distance from the road, and is occasionally seen through the dark foliage of the trees. Emerging hence, the vale opens, in which the town of LLANRWST appears conspicuously among the finest scènes which nature's pencil ever traced. A quarter of a mile from Llanrwst, is *Gwydir*.

Between this place and Llanrwst, is the bridge over the Conwy, constructed in 1636, by Inigo Jones. [See LLANRWST.]

To Llanrwst, 11 miles, Pennant; Bingley; Aikin.
— Caernarvon, 10 miles.

* * *

Mr. Pennant commenced his Tour in Wales at this, his native place and residence.

DOWNING, in the parish of Whiteford, near Holywell, in Flintshire, is beautifully situated among woods, but principally known to the world as the seat of the late Thomas Pennant, esq. to whose indefatigable researches the natural history and topography of Great-Britain is under many obligations. Downing is the principal house in the township, and was built about the year 1627. The present name is evidently a corruption of Eden-Owain, the name of the township in which it stands. The house was founded by John Pennant, of Bychton, who marrying a rich heiress of this place, erected an elegant mansion, with stone brought from a dingle called Nant-y-bi, opposite the modern edifice. The present structure is erected in the form of a roman H; a mode of architecture common in Wales at that period, with this ancient and pious motto on the front: "Heb Dduw heb ddim, a duw a digon," signifiying, without God there is nothing; with God enough. The grounds are very extensive, with walks along fine swelling lands, beneath the shady depth of glens, or through contracted meads, which meander to the shore; with delightful views towards the hills, and the ancient *Pharos on Garreg*. Over the channel of the Dee are the *Hilbree Isles*, the *Middle Isle*, and the *Eye Isle*. On the first grows Statice reticulata. On one of them are some remains of a cell of Benedictines. The sea-view is animated by numerous fleets entering and quitting the port of Liverpool. Below the house are the ruins of the *abbey of Malandina*, which add considerable beauty to the view. The house, much improved by mr. Pennant, at different times, consists of a hall and library, with a large parlour adjoining, and a smoking-room, most antiquely furnished with ancient carvings, and the horns of all the european beasts of chase. Above is an elegant drawing-room and a tea-room. The library, which if minutely described, would fill a tolerably sized volume, contains a choice collection of books, chiefly history, and many scarce editions of the classics, with a great collection of MSS. solely the produce of mr. Pennant's labour and industry, among which is a copy of "The Outlines of the Globe," in 22 volumes folio, with ornaments, illuminations, &c. In the hall are some very good pictures by Peter Paillou, an inimitable painter of animals and birds; the parlour is also filled with portraits and paintings, mostly reduced from originals by the ingenious Moses Griffith, an untaught artist of N. Wales, who accompanied mr. Pennant in most of his tours through England, Scotland and Wales. Among the portraits is Charles 1, by Vandyck, in a scarlet jacket. Another opposite is that of Charles, great grandson to the former. Howel, of humorous epistolary memory, in his work, entitled "Epistolæ Ho-Elianæ," relates a wonderful story of John Pennant of Bychton, who exhibited a most singular phenomenon in physiology, a serpent in a man's heart. It forms his 43d letter, and is addressed to that organ of credulity, sir Kenelm Digby, knt. This portentous story is also given by dr. Edward May, in a 4to. pamphlet, entitled "A most certaine and true Relation of a strange Monster or Serpent, found in the left Ventricle of the heart of John Pennant, gentleman, of the age of 21 years. By Edward May, Doctor of Philosophy and Physick, and Professor elect of them in the Colledge of the Academy of Noblemen, called the Musæum Minervæ. Physitian also Extraordinary unto her Most Sacred Majesty Queene of Great-Britain, &c. London: Printed by George Millar, MDCXXXIX." The estate also abounds with coal-works, as do the environs with lead mines, particularly one hill, on which is a cavern, supposed to be made by the Romans when they worked these and the neighbouring mines. Univ. Mag Oct. 1801. *Thomas Pennant*, esq. was born at Downing, June 14th, 1726. On the death of his father he became possessed of a small estate, in which was discovered a rich mine of lead ore, this circumstance enabled him to improve his property and gave him leisure for literary pursuits. At the age of 12, John Salusbury, esq. father of Hester Lynch, gave him a copy of Willoughby's Ornithology, which directed the bias of his genius to natural history. Early in life he surveyed with an observant eye, the most interesting parts of England and Ireland. In 1755 he began to correspond with Linnæus. He subsequently visited the continent and became acquainted with Buffon and Voltaire. In Switzerland he connected himself with baron Haller: in Holland with Pallas. He visited Scotland in the years 1769 and 1772, and made afterwards several excursions in N. Wales. His talents have not been considered brilliant, yet they were usefully employed. His disposition was beneficent; and in the capacity of a magistrate he was upright and just. The last editions of his works are as follow. British Zoology, 3 vol. 1776; vol. 4, 1777; Synopopsis of Quadrupeds, 8vo. 1771; History of Quadrupeds, 2 vol. 4to. 1792; Genera of Birds, 8vo. 1793; Indian Zoology, 4to. 1792; Arctic Zoology, 2 vol. 4to. 1792; Tour in Scotland in 1769, 1774; Tour in Scotland, 1772, 3 vol. 4to. 1790; Tour in Wales, 2 vol. 4to. 1784; Journey from Chester to London, 4to. 1782; Account of London, 1791; Literary Life, 4to 1793; Hist. of Whiteford and Holywell, 4to. 1796; Outlines of the Globe, vol. 1 and 2, 4to. 1798; Miscellanies, 30 copies from a private press; History of the Patagonians, from the same press. The following Posthumous Publications appeared in 1801; i. e. Outlines of the Globe, vol. 3 and 4, 4to.; Journey from London to Dover, 4to. 1801, Journey from Dover to the Isle of Wight. Mr. Pennant died of a pulmonary disease, the latter end of 1798.

Two miles N-W. of Downing is the ancient mansion of *Tre mostyn*, called after a family of the same name. The house is approached by a magnificent gateway called Porth mawr, erected at the termination of a venerable avenue of forest trees; which leads to one vestibule of the mansion, which stands in a small but beautiful park, well clothed with wood. It is supposed to have been erected as early as the time of Henry 6, but additions and alterations have nearly obliterated it's original character. The gloomy hall is furnished with the high Dais, or elevated upper end, and it's long table for the lord and his jovial companions, and another in the side, the seat of the interior partakers of the good cheer. The walls are furnished, in a suitable manner, with ancient militia guns, swords, and pikes; with helmets and breast-plates; with funeral atchievments; and with various spoils of the chase. The adjacent kitchen is overlooked by a gallery leading to the ancient apartments of the lady of the house. There are some remarkable portraits of the Mostyns, some busts collected in Italy, and a library containing a most elegant collection of the classics, and various MSS. upon vellum. Mr. Pennant says, that scarcely any private library can boast of so valuable an assemblage. The family are besides possessed of other antiquities. In the higher part of this township stands the curious cross called *Maen Achwynfan*, or the stone of lamentation. It is 12 feet high, and curiously sculptured. Near it is an ancient chapel, now a farm-house, called *Gelli*. From a hill in this parish, called *Garreg*, the lofty tract of Snowdon is discernable, from the crooked Moel Shabog at one end, to the towering Penmaenmawr at the other; the vast promontory of Llandidno, part of the isle of Anglesea, with the great bay of Llandulas, forming a vast crescent, the estuaries of the Dee and Mersey, and to the N. the isle of Man, and the Cumberland alps. In the township of Tre-mostyn, near the shore, is a cliff of a very singular appearance, looking like the semi-vitrified lava of a volcano. A vein, in which was lodged some pyritic matter, took fire, and caused the phænomenon. It chiefly raged towards the front, and diminished gradually in the internal part of the bed. These appearances are said not to be uncommon in Derbyshire. On the shore is the ancient smelting-house of *Llanerchymor*. The estuary of the Dee lies at a short distance on the l. The hundred of Wiral is seen on the other side. This view of the sea terminates at one end with Chester and the rock Beeston; on the other with the little islands of Hilbree or Ilbre. Upon one has been a cell of Benedictines. On crossing a little rill beneath the banks, the parish of Holywell is entered. On the r. mr. Pennant ascended to the site of the abbey and castle of Basingwerk.

Mr. Pennant, in setting out on his journey to Snowdon, notices that he passed *Whiteford* and ascended the hill of *Mynydd Garreg*, or the Rock, a high and conspicuous part of the country. The Romans took advantage of it, and placed upon it's summit a *Pharos*, to conduct the navigators to and from Deva, along the difficult channel of the Seleia Portus. The building is still remaining, and tolerably entire; it's form circular; the height considerable; the inner diameter 12½ feet; the thickness of the walls 4 feet 4 inches. Over each door is a square funnel, like a chimney, which opens on the outside, about half way up the building. About 4 feet from the ground are 3 circular holes, lined with mortar, as is frequent in roman buildings, and penetrate the whole wall, for purposes unknown. Along the higher part, are 8 square openings, facing the channel, in each of which were placed lights. To the building there is evidently a broad and raised road, pointing from the E.; and near it's upper end are the marks of a trench. Descend and leave on the l. Maen Achwyfan, before mentioned.

Glol, an enclosed mountain, a little farther on, has among the bushes various circular foundations of stone unmortared buildings. A mile hence is the small town of *Newmarket*, almost the entire creation of it's then owner, John Wynne, esq., of Gop. Hence mr. Pennant ascended the hill called *Copa'r'leni*, on the summit of which is a most enormous carnedd, or tumulus, of lime-stones. Returned along the ridge of the hill, marked with verdant tumuli (the tombs of ancient heroes). See beneath the little church of *Gwaen-yskor* remarkable for it's ancient register. Descend to the church and village of *Llanasa*. In approaching from the high lands towards the shore, observe the ruins of a small chapel, at the little hamlet of *Gwespyr*, near Trelacre, one of the seats of sir Pyers Mostyn, bart. Pass over *Gronant-moor*. On approaching *Prestatyn*, about 2m. from Trelacre, the flat becomes extremely fertile in corn. A little below the mill, in a meadow, is the site of the Castle; nothing more than the foundations of which remain. Near Prestatyn grow, 100 yards NW. of *Rhyd marsh*, Hippurus vulgaris; in a marsh upon the sea-coast, a mile W., Schœnus compressus; upon part of Salt marsh, 1m. W., Poa maritima; upon Rhyd marsh, Rumex maritimus, Alisma ranunculoides, Scirpus maritimus, and Limosella aquatica. The road hence to DISERTH is extremely pleasant.

Mr. Pennant commenced his journey to Snowdon from Downing to Diserth.

Mr. Pennant's third excursion was from his own fireside to Llangynog, in Montgomeryshire, at which place he began his account.

* * *

From Bridgnorth, 15 miles, Lipscomb.
—— Birmingham, 10 miles.

DUDLEY is a flourishing and respectable market town in the hundred of Halfshire, Worcestershire, containing 2040 houses, and 10,107 inhabitants, of whom 4697 were returned in 1801 as being employed in trade. This town stands in a detached part of the county, bounded on the east by Tividale and Rowley Regis, on the W. by King's Swinford, on the S. and on the N. by Tipton and Sedgley, all in Staffordshire. It contains a Castle, said to have been built about the year 700, by Dido, or Dodo, a Saxon; it's present appellation being probably a corruption of his name. Odo and Dodo were brothers of a great mercian house; they were the reputed founders of an abbey at Tewkesbury, and said to have been buried at Pershore in Worcestershire. According to Doomsday Book, it was given, at the conquest, to Wm. Fitz-Ausculph, who, in the same county, possessed 25 manors. During the contention between king Stephen and the empress Maud, this castle was held by Gervase Pagnel, who fortified it for the purpose of resisting Stephen. In the reign of Henry 2, Pagnel resided here, but taking part with prince Henry in an insurrection against his father, the castle was dismantled by order of the king. The heiress of the Pagnels marrying John de Somery, brought this estate into that family. In the 17th of Henry 3, the honour of Dudley was seized by the king, Roger de Somery, it's owner, having neglected or refused to appear when summoned to receive the dignity of knighthood. The writ for that purpose is preserved in Madox's History of the Exchequer. In the 48th year of the same reign, Somery obtained the royal license to castellate his mansion at Dudley, which had probably remained unfortified ever since it was dismantled by Henry 2. It continued in the family of Somery till the 15th of Edward 2, when, on failure of male issue, it was transferred, by marriage, to the Suttons, who were a respectable family in Nottinghamshire; and on account of their owning Dudley castle, one of them was summoned to parliament as lord Dudley, in the reign of Henry 6: it continued some time with his descendants, but was at length transferred to the duke of Northumberland, by John lord Dudley. The duke of Northumberland made great alterations, and repaired many parts of the castle; his estates were afterwards forfeited by opposing the accession of queen Mary. The castle was then granted to sir Edward Sutton, son of John lord Dudley, who had formerly alienated the estate. This, with other lands, was carried by Ann, the heiress of sir Ferdinando Sutton, in marriage, to Humble Ward, esq. son and heir of William Ward, esq. a wealthy goldsmith, and jeweller to the queen of Charles 1. On the 23d of March, 1643, Humble Ward was created a baron, by the title of lord Ward, of Birmingham, in Warwickshire. In the civil wars this castle was a royal garrison: it stood a siege of 3 weeks, and was relieved on the 11th of June by a detachment of the king's forces from Worcester, who, with small loss to themselves, slew 100 men of the parliamentary army, and took several prisoners and standards. This affair is, however, differently related by Oldmixon, in his History of England, who says, "His majesty being informed that the earl of Denbigh, colonel Mytton, and sir Thomas Middleton, had besieged Dudley castle, in Staffordshire, he sent the lord Wilmot, with the earl of Northampton and the earl of Cleveland's brigade of horse, with 1000 foot, to raise the siege. Wilmot charged the parliament's forlorn, under Mytton, with such fury, that his forces were all like to be cut off; and several officers advised Denbigh not to quit his trenches, to relieve his friends, but there to abide the coming of the royalists. The earl, who had sent out Mytton to meet them, resolved at all ventures, to assist him, and drawing out his troops, led them on in person, giving the cavaliers so smart a charge that he not only relieved his friends, but repulsed the king's party." Shaw, in his History of Staffordshire, has preserved copies of several warrants that were issued in consequence of this siege, which give an affecting picture of the extortions and imposts to which a country, being the seat of civil discord is exposed. This castle was one of the last which held out for the unfortunate monarch, and was maintained for him till the 13th of May, 1646, when colonel Leveson surrendered it to sir William Brereton, the parliamentary general. Several cannon-balls, some of them 32 pounders, have been found at different times about the ruins. Between the keep and the priory are some traces of an intrenchment, thrown up at the time of the siege. The castle was, for several years after the rebellion, inhabited by the lords Wards; the plantations were kept in good order, and the park well stocked with deer. It afterwards became neglected, and served as a retreat for a crew of coiners, who, on the eve of St. James's fair, July 24, 1790, set fire to the buildings, but whether accidentally or with design, is not known. In the great hall was an oak table, 17 yards long, and 1 broad, of one entire plank, which originally measured 25 yards; but, being too long for the place it was intended to occupy, the superfluous part was cut off, and made a table for the hall of a neighbouring gentleman. Dudley castle consisted of a variety of buildings, partly encompassing an area about an acre in size; it was surrounded by an exterior wall, flanked with towers: the keep, which stands on a considerable eminence, in the s-w. angle of the area, has evident marks of great antiquity, and is probably the only part remaining that was built by Dodo, the original founder. Doctor Broker, then minister of St. Edmund's church, but since presented to the vicarage, wrote the following pleasing lines, on his planting some ivy round these towers.

> " Wind, gentle evergreen, thy spreading arms,
> round Dodo's ancient tow'rs; and, from the blast
> of winter, shield them with thy mantling charms,
> that they to time's remotest morn may last.
> Lodg'd in thy leaves, the birds of various wing
> shall, unrestrain'd, their mossy mansions form,
> and round each pond'ring visitant shall sing,
> safe from the truants' schoolboy and the storm.
> Spread, gentle evergreen! thy branches kind,
> o'er Dodo's castle, awful in decay;
> let them around his loftiest turrets wind,
> and deck with sober green his ruins grey."

Some time since, lord Dudley and Ward employed a number of workmen in restoring part of the keep to it's original state, and raising the mutilated tower to the heighth and form of it's corresponding one. The vast heap of limestone which was battered down in the civil wars, and which filled up the area, being now taken away, exhibits the original form in which Dodo is stated to have erected it. This massy structure is of an oblong shape, having at each corner a lofty tower, with stair-cases and communications from one to the other, all built of the same durable limestone, dug from the rock below. The bases of each of these 4 towers gradually increase to the foundation, and those on the s. side, which are now laid bare, seem to unite with the formation of the mount itself: on examining the base apartments cleared from rubbish, instead of windows appear loop-holes, having a flight of steps ascending to the apertures, similar to those of Rochester castle. Next to the keep, in point of antiquity, is the chapel (of which two fine gothic windows remain, one of them is of the lancet form) and the great gateway, with the apartments over it: this entrance appears to have been very strong; the walls are 9 feet in thickness, having a portcullis at each end. Under the chapel is a large vault, arched over, which is commonly called the prison, but the brick-work being broken, it now affords shelter for cattle. These vaulted cavities may probably have been used, at times, as a prison, though not originally constructed for that purpose. The other parts of the castle appear to have been built about the time of Henry 8, or of queen Elizabeth. In the kitchen, which is on the E. side, are two enormous chimnies, the fire-place of one measures 4½ yards in width. The prospect in walking round the castle is singularly beautiful, and so extensive, that, on a clear day, the eye may discern the counties of Worcester, Stafford, Derby, Leicester, Warwick, Salop, Hereford, and part of Wales. On the E. and S. sides is a double vallum of considerable depth. Nor is the prospect more extensive than full of variety, comprising hills and dales, woods and villages, populous towns, and busy seats of manufacture. The stupendous hills of Malvern (though at the distance of about 40 miles), bounding the horizon towards the S., are noble features in the scene; as are also those of Clent, Abberley, the Cleys, and the Wrekin. To the W. of the castle stand the venerable ruins of Dudley Priory. It was a priory of Benedictine monks, of the order of Clugne, founded near the site of St. James's church, and dedicated to that saint by Gervase Pagnell, in pursuance of the intention of his father Ralph. It afterwards became a cell to Wenlock, a monastery of the same order, in Shropshire. In 1190 pope Lucius confirmed the monks in various privileges and possessions. In 1300 pope Boniface granted an indulgence to all who should pray for the soul of Roger de Somery, a benefactor to this house, and buried here. In the 13th year of Edward 1, the prior had license to unpark a heath in the forest of Kinsare, adjoining to the manor of Wodeford. Erdeswicke, in his History of Staffordshire, mentions several monuments erected within the priory, to the Somerys and Suttons, but no traces of these are now visible. The principal fragments of the building are a handsome gothic window, with the upper part of it's tracery almost entire, and an elegant little tower, of an octangular form: a considerable part of the building was taken down some years since, for the convenience of the manufactory into which the tenable remains are converted. At the dissolution, this priory, as parcel of Wenlock, was granted to sir John Dudley, which grant was confirmed by queen Mary to Edward Sutton, lord Dudley; it was valued, in the whole, at 36*l.* 3*s.*, the clear yearly value being 33*l.* 1*s.* 4*d.* Dudley contains 2 churches, one dedicated to St. Edmund, and the other to St. Thomas; both united in one vicarage. Bishop Sandy's Survey states St. Edmund's as the parish church, and St. Thomas as a dependent chapel; and in the bull of pope Lucius above mentioned, dated 1190, among other possessions of Dudley priory, are mentioned the chapels of St. Edmund's and St. Thomas's, as annexed to the mother church of St. James, in Dudley, which church must have been long since destroyed. During the civil wars the church of St. Edmund's was demolished, as appears by the following account, taken from the parish register. "Note, that the church of St. Edmund being demolished by colonel Leveson, in 1646, both parishes did meet in that of St. Thomas, and became as one in all administrations, and so in their officers, within a few years after; so that the register-book became one also from thenceforth. On the 16th Feb. 1646, Mr. Jno. Taylor was settled in the vicarage of Dudley, and had possession given him of the church of St. Thomas on the 17th of the same month; also, on the 30th Sept. 1648, upon the people's petition, it was ordered by the committee for plundered ministers, that both parishes should repair the church of St. Thomas, and by another former order they were allowed jointly to meet for divine service therein." At a short distance from the priory, towards the N., are these wonderful works of art, the tunnel and lime-quarries. The former is 13 feet high and 9 wide, and extends 1¾m. principally through a hard rock, and in some places upwards of 60 feet below the surface. This work was began and made navigable in about the space of 4 years, and affords a striking proof of the vast effects of human industry and perseverance. The stupendous caverns where the limestone has been worked out, are no less deserving the attention of the curious, who may there see this useful article brought from the bowels of the earth, and conveyed through the country by means of inland navigation, to serve the purposes of the husbandman as well as the architect. In these limestone quarries is found a fossil called by the workmen Dudley locust; it is supposed by Linnæus to be a petrifaction of a species of the Monoculus, or other insect, at present totally unknown. One sort of this fossil is found, though very scarce, in Sweden, called by Linnæus petrificatum paradoxon. See engraved specimens in Nash's Hist. of Worcestershire, vol. i, pa. 10. Various other insects and figures of shells have been discovered in great perfection. What is called the locust stone is the most rare and curious. Dudley Canal forms a navigable communication between the Birmingham canal navigation and the Stourbridge canal. The Dudley extension canal joins the former near Netherton, and passing through a short tunnel in Comber Wood by Hales Owen, enter Lapel tunnel, nearly 2m. in length, and shortly after joins the Worcester and Birmingham canal. There are two collateral cuts from the canal at Windmillend towards Dudley. Dudley contains 3 charity schools, one of them was founded about the year 1634, for 50 boys, by Richard Foley of Stourbridge; Richard Baxter was the first master; the other is a free grammar school for 50 girls, founded by Attwood and Bismore, merchants in London. Here are also several Sunday Schools. The fairs are May 8, Aug. 5, and Oct. 2. The market-day is Saturday. On his way to Birmingham, mr. Lipscomb passed a very populous country among numerous manufactories, engines, machines, and carriages. At *Tipton,* a thriving village, 2m. from Dudley, and on all sides to which you turn, the smoke of forges ascends in copious volumes, and the noisy anvils ring. The iron-masters have filled this entire district with industry and it's concomitant wealth. The contrast between this swarming country and the deserts of Cwm Tythen or Cwm Glas, might afford subject for reflection. There the abrupt precipice nods in horrid sublimity, the hills uprear their shaggy sides, the roaring cataract descends and thunders through it's craggy bed, or the eye wanders over the vacancy of the russet expanse; no voice is heard, save the echo of the torrent's roar or the howlings of the northern blast; solitude sits enthron'd in the dreary caverns of the desert, or stalks in awful majesty among the rocks. While here occurs only the crowded haunts of men, and an extended prospect of arts, industry, and cultivation. But with these advantages, there prevails a coarseness of dialect which disgusts, to which are joined corruption, barbarism, and vulgarity. Within 2m. of Birmingham is Soho, where are carried on the amazing works of Boulton and Watt. A little short of the town is an artificial ruin formed of cinders and vitrifications, half hidden by encircling ivy.

To Birmingham, 10 miles, Lipscomb.

From Ewenny Priory, 2½ miles, Barber.
—— Bridgend, 5 miles, Malkin.
—— Caerdiff, along the coast, 26 miles, Evans.
—— St. Donatt's, 5 miles, Wyndham; Evans.

DUNRAVEN - HOUSE, Glamorganshire, an old seat of the Wyndham family, is an irregular dismal building, yet admirable from it's situation, which is a lofty sea promontory, of 100 feet in height, commanding extensive prospects. Caradoc says, that William de Londres, lord of Ogmore, won the lordships of Kydwelhy and Carnewihion in Caermarthenshire from the Welsh, and gave the castle and manor of Dunraven to his servant sir Arnold Butler. After continuing long in the possession of his descendants, it at length fell to the Vaughans, the last of whom, tradition says, was so unprincipled that he set up lights and employed other divices to mislead seamen, so that their vessels might be wrecked on his manor. Tradition further says, that his crimes did not escape punishment, for that 3 of his sons were drowned in one day in the following manner. Within sight of the house is a rock called the Swanscar, which is dry only at low water. To this place two of Butler's sons went in a boat for diversion, but neglecting to fasten their vessel, it was washed away as the tide rose, and they were left in this state to the horrors of death. They were seen from the house, but as no other vessel was in the neighbourhood no assistance could be lent. During the confusion of those in the house, an infant brother was left alone, who fell into a vessel of whey and was drowned also. These events were universally regarded as judgments, and mr. Vaughan was so stricken by them, that he became disgusted with the place and sold it immediately to the present proprietor.

Two extraordinary Caverns are situated about a mile westward of the house. One called the *Cave* is a passage worn through a projecting stack of rocks, running parallel with the sea shore, and forming a kind of rude piazza, with an entrance to the s. of very grand effect. The other, called the *Windhole*, is situated a little to the E. of the cave: it's depth from the entrance measures 27 yards. There are 2 or 3 fissures through the roof of the cavern to the land above, a considerable distance from the edge of the cliff; over which if a hat be laid, it will be blown back into the air with considerable violence; but this only happens when the wind blows fresh from the s-E. This cave can only be entered at spring tides, and even then a stranger must procure the attendance of some person from the neighbourhood, as there is danger of being surrounded soon after the tide begins to flow, where to all appearance the entrance is perfectly secure. These cliffs afford to the artist fine studies of rock. Mr. Evans says there is a third cave lately discovered, which from the petrifactions, and grotesque shapes which strata assume, is considered as the most curious, and has obtained the name of *Fairy Cave.* Near *Marecross* is an ancient cromlech, called the *Old Church*, the inhabitants believing that these rude structures were once places of worship. There is here a Castle, and other specimens of antiquity are in the neighbourhood. The principal is a monastic ruin, with immense barns and granaries; and an ancient armory.

Near the point where the Ewenny river falls into the Ogmore, there is a curious phænomenon. The land above this spot is one continued down, which here abruptly falls to the vale. From the foot of this down issues a large body of water exceeding in quantity that into which it flows. It foams and boils under the hill, as tho' it met with great interruptions, and forms 2 steams which act alternately in the velocity of their motions; the one hard, the other soft.

To St. Donatt's Castle, 5 miles, Malkin; Barber
— Ewenny Priory, 2½ miles, Wyndham; Evans.

From Overton, 4 miles, Pennant.
—— Shrewsbury, 16½ miles.

ELLESMERE, is a town in Shropshire, seated near a lake of 101 acres in dimensions; it's greatest depth 26 yards. The environs have two advantages above other lakes; namely, on one side a town, on the other a fine park, called *Ockle* or Ottley. The town is of saxon origin, taking it's name from Aelsmere, or the greatest mere. It's principal trade is that of malt, the barley in the neighbourhood being remarkably good. Under the population-act in 1801, there appeared to be 5553 inhabitants, and 1036 houses. The castle stood upon a vast artificial mount, with 3 great ditches on the more accessible side. At present not a vestige is to be seen; the top being formed into a bowling-green, which may vie with any station in England for the elegance and extent of inland prospect. Beneath is the town, lake, and rich fields and woods. At a distance is Chester, and the Broxton-hills; Wrexham, and the Caergwrle mountains; Castle Dinas Bran, and the Berwyn alps; the hills of Merionethshire; the Llanymynach hill, the Breyddin; Pimhill, Cleehill, and the Wrekin. Neither the founder of the castle, nor it's destroyer can be ascertained. It was possessed by Edwin, immediately before the conquest; and on that event by Roger de Montgomery. The Church anciently belonged to the knights of St. John of Jerusalem, granted to them by Llewellyn, and afterwards confirmed by Edward 3. In the church is an alabaster figure of sir Francis Kynaston of Ottley, and another of his lady, much mutilated. He died in 1590.

On the road to Oswestry, from an eminence called the *Perthy*, may be obtained a most extensive view of the flat part of the county, bounded by the hills of Denbighshire, Montgomeryshire, and Shropshire. Among them appear the gaps through which the Severn and Dee issue from their mountainous confinements. About 3m. further, along the flat is *Halston*, the seat of the Myttons, the maternal ancestry of the ingenious naturalist and traveller Thomas Pennant, esq. At this house is a good library, and a collection of pictures; among the latter are Jacob and his son Reuben shewing Joseph's shirts, by Guercino; a head by Raphael; St. Peter, by Guido; king David, by Dominichino. Mr. Wm. Mytton's manuscripts relating to the antiquities of Shropshire are preserved here. A mile further is the village of *Whittington*. The welsh bards make this place the property of Tudor Trevor, a british nobleman, who lived in 924. After the conquest it was held by Roger earl of Shrewsbury. The Castle stands upon a flat. The gateway, and ruins of two vast round towers, with cruciform slips, by way of windows, still remain; and vestiges of two others may yet be traced. It has been surrounded by a moat, and several vast ditches, comprehending some other works. The moat was filled by a rivulet which rises near Pentre Pant, in the parish of Selatyn. On entering the parish of Whittington, it is lost for nearly a mile, and emerges in the fields on the back of the castle. The steward of the manor holds annually a court-leet and court-baron, in a room in the castle, to which the inhabitants are summoned. The Church is an ancient small building, designed originally as a chapel to the castle. On the r. is *Tre-newydd*, a seat of Watkin Williams, esq., in right of his mother, heiress of the place. Her grandfather, Edward Lloyd, esq., who died in 1715, was eminent for his learning, and had prepared materials for the history of his native country.—Pennant.

The Road TO LLANGOLLEN, lies through *St. Martins*, 5m. Cross the Ceriog river to Chirk, 1¾m. On the l. is a road to Oswestry, 5½m. (On the l. is CHIRK CASTLE, miss Myddleton.) *Whitehurst*, 2m. (On the r. of this place is *Wynnstay*, sir Watkin Williams Wynne, bart. Beyond, on the l. is *Cefn y Wern*, rev, David Price. Two m. further on the r. is *Trevor-hall*, Trevor Lloyd, esq. Cross the Ellesmere canal.) LLANGOLLEN, 4½m.

The Great-road TO WREXHAM, passes through *Overton*, in a detached part of Flintshire, 5¼m. (here are roads on the r. to Whitchurch, 11½m. and to Bangor, 3m. 1m. beyond, on the r. is *Maesygwaelod Lodge*, Edw. Webber, esq.; ½m. further to the r. is *Bryn y Pys*, Francis Parry Price, esq.; and ½m. further to the r. is *Gwernhaylad*, P. Lloyd Fletcher, esq. 1½m. beyond Overton, cross the Dee river. A road to the l. leads to LLANGOLLEN, by way of RUABON, 12m.) Eyton, 2m. 5f. in Denbighshire. (On the r. Edward Eyton, esq.; and a littte further the mansion of Owen Ellis, esq.) Marchwiail, 2m. (½m. to the r. is Bryn y grog, J. Edgeworth, esq. on the r. to Whitchurch, 13½m.) On approaching Wrexham, 2¼m. are the following seats. On the r. is *Llwynon Hall*, mrs, Jones, and a little further *Cefn*, H. E. Boates, esq.; 1½m. from the road on the l, is *Erddig*, P. Yorke, esq.

To Oswestry, 8 miles, Pennant.
— Wrexham, 12¼ miles.
— Chirk, 6½ miles.
— Shrewsbury, 16½ miles.

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From Hawarden, 2 miles, Bingley.
—— Northop, 5 miles, Pennant.

EULOE CASTLE, in Flintshire, from it's situation on the edge of a deeply wooded dingle is with difficulty found. It has consisted of two parts; the larger of which has been an oblong tower rounded at one end, and about 14 yards long, and 10 or 12 in width, guarded on the accessible part by a strong wall. The other part consists of an oblong court, at the extremity of which are the remains of a circular tower, finely overgrown with ivy, and commanding a view of 3 wooded glens, forming a darksome and gloomy solitude. This fortress has been well defended; on one side by a trench, and on the other by the deep valley which runs beneath it. It was in the wood adjoining to this place called *Coed Euloe*, that Henry 2, in an expedition against Owen Gwynedd, received a dreadful repulse from Dafydd and Conan, sons of that hero. In this neighbourhood are very considerable potteries.

To Northop, 5 miles, Bingley.
— Hawarden, 2 miles, Pennant.

* * *

From Ogmore Castle, 1 mile, Barber.
—— Newton, 5 miles, Donovan.
—— Dunraven-House, 2½ miles, Wyndham; Evans.

EWENNY PRIORY, in Glamorganshire, was a religious institution, appending to Ogmore castle, built by Morris de Londres, or his descendant John, in 1141. This priory stands close to the road from Newton to Pyle, in a marshy plain near the banks of the Ewenny. The strong embattled walls and towers which appear among the ruins of this priory, indicate that it was not less intended as a place of security than of religious rites. The hall of the house is a gloomy apartment in which are several racks, which seem to have been the depositaries of arms. This is the most perfect specimen of the ancient monastery to be met with, but the delapidations committing on this venerable remnant of monastic life may probably rob Glamorganshire of it's proudest antiquarian honours. A well-planted park and handsome mansion are immediately under the eye, at the foot of the hill. The Church is very massive, of a cruciform shape, in which unornamented heavy arches rest on short bulky columns of rude workmanship. The columns, plain capital, and circular arches denote it of the earliest norman architecture. Every admirer of saxon antiquity will be highly gratified in examining the simple and original architecture of this church. The broken pavement formed of glazed earthen tiles, marked with devices, still to be seen in some places, is ancient and curious. Several monuments adorn the walls of the chancel, at the east-end of the church, now engrossed as a cemetry for the principal gentry in the vicinity. There is a square camp upon the hill above this place.

"The simple groined roof of the choir, and the neglected tombstone of it's founder, bearing this inscription, in old characters, claim," says sir Richard Hoare, "particular attention.

ICI GIST MORICE DE LUNDRES LE FVNDUR
DEU LI RENDE SUN LABUR. AM.

In the southern transept is an ancient altar tomb, supporting the mutilated effigy of a knight in armour, bearing a shield on his left arm; the personage to whom this sepulchral memorial was erected, has never yet been clearly ascertained, and has been vulgarly attributed by the whole tribe of modern tourists to Peganus de Turberville, lord of Coity. A happy gleam of sunshine, a pail of water, and a broom, enabled me to ascertain the true original of this effigy, which was intended probably to commemorate a friend and follower of Moris de Londres:

SIRE ROGER DE REMI. GIST ISCI.
DEU DE SON ALME EIT MERCI. AM.

The orthography and character of the letters fix the date of this monument to the same period with the preceding. The church contains many other more modern inscriptions to the memory of the Carne family, who were possessors of this estate, one of which, more stately than the rest, bears a long inscription in antiquated verse upon it's base, and in front these lines.

Here lys Ewenny's hope, Ewenny's pride,
in him both flourish'd, and in him both dyd.
Death having seis'd him, linger'd loath to be
the ruine of this worthy family.

The satisfaction with which I viewed this building, as having remained untouched, unaltered, since the days of Giraldus, was considerably damped on beholding it's present ruinous and delapidated condition: in many places uncovered and exposed to the rude elements, it's windows unglazed, the curious stone groined roof of it's choir cracked, it's tomb-stones, and among them that of it's parent and founder, carelessly thrown about in the wildest confusion; in short, this old and once respected sanctuary, after an existence of nearly 700 years, is now approaching most rapidly towards it's dissolution. A large old mansion-house adjoining the church, is still in a more ruinous condition than the norman sanctuary."—Sir Richard Hoare's Giraldus, i. 149.

To Dunraven-House, 2½ miles, Barber.
— Bridgend, 3 miles, Evans.
— Pyle, 7 miles, Wyndham; Donovan.
— Cowbridge, 3 miles.

From Penmachno, 8½ miles, Bingley.
—— Bala, 18 miles, Hutton.

FFESTINIOG, (the place of hastening) is a village situated in a most enchanting vale. It's dimensions are, however, inconsiderable, being scarcely 3 miles long, and not exceeding 1 in breadth. Near it are the *Falls of the Cynfael.* One of them is about 300 yards above and the other 300 yards below a rustic stone bridge. The upper fall consists of 3 steep rocks, over which the water foams into a deep black bason, overshadowed by the adjoining rocks. The other is formed by a broad sheet of water, precipitated down a slightly shelving rock, about 40 feet high. After the water has reached the bottom of the deep concavity, it rushes along a narrow rocky chasm, where rolling amid the shaggy rocks, it glistens among the scattered fragments, and falling from slope to slope, gains a smoother bed, and steals among the mazes of the vale. Between the lower cataract and the bridge, is a tall columnar rock, which stands in the bed of the river, called *Pulpit Hugh Llwyd Cynfael*, or *Hugh Lloyd's pulpit*. Near Ffestiniog ran the ancient military way, paved with stones, even along these steep, and almost inaccessible mountains, called *Fford, or Sarn Helen*, or Helen's way, the work of Helen, wife of the emperor Maximus. A similar roman road is discoverable at *Craig Ferwyn*, in Merioneth; at *Y Gym Wynas*, in Caernarvon; and *Llanbeder*, in Caerdigan; and the road from Neath to Brecon, is distinguished by Sarn Helen. Ffestiniog is situated at the head of *Cwm Maentwrog*, (the vale of Maentwrog, improperly called the vale of Ffestiniog) 2m. N-E. of Maentwrog in Glamorgansh. There are few vales which afford such delightful prospects. Many of the high mountains bounding it's sides are shaded by oaks, and the serpentine *Dwyryd* steals placidly along the bottom, through rich cultivated fields. This river at the bottom of the valley receives the tide, and expands into a wide lake-like channel called *Traeth Bychan*, whence it flows through the sandy estuary of *Traeth Bach*, and into Caerdigan-bay, the sea at a distance closing the view. The embankment and improvement at Traeth Mawr and Traeth Bychan sands has been long in contemplation, but never performed. Proposals were printed in 1770, for making a turnpike-road from Llangynog in Montgomeryshire, through Bala, to Traeth Mawr, and thence to Porthdin-Lleyn, in Caernarvon-bay. The advantages to arise from such new road was stated to be without any ascent above 5 degrees of elevation, so that carriages might travel without chain or drag-staff, over an extent of 52m. The embankment of Traeth Mawr was calculated not to exceed 20,000*l.* with 2000 acres of land gained. If made lower than Penmorfa 3000 acres would be saved at the expense of 30,000*l.* The design, if completed, would open a shorter and readier road from London to Dublin, than any that is made use of at present. Llangynog is 30m. W. by Shrewsbury. From the latter place there are 2 good turnpike roads through a level country; one through *Llanvyllin* the other by *Llanrhaiadr*. It would be nearer to go from London to Shrewsbury, and thence through Llangynog to Porth-din-Lleyn, than from London by Chester to Holyhead, by 37m. From Bath it would be nigher by 49m. It might be travelled at all times of the year, except in deep snows, the intended pass over the hills being much lower than any at present. It would be free from obstructions by tides, and would not be incommoded by ferries. Porth-din-Lleyn is a safe and commodious harbour. The passage is 20 leagues, which is 2½ more than from Holyhead, but it is safer and generally performed in less time. See further statements in the rev. W. Davies's "View," p. 489—495. TAN-Y-BWLCH *Hall*, is situated upon rising ground at the N-W. extremity of the vale, embowered with woods, which occupy the steep rocks behind the house, and wave to the breeze high above the top of the building. *Tommen y mur*, near Ffestiniog, was the roman station called *Heriri Mons*. The village of MAENTWROG is seated nearly in the middle of it. Lord Lyttelton, who made a tour through Wales in 1756, gives the following lively description of Ffestiniog and the contigious vale. "From the height of this village you have a view of the sea. The hills are green and well shaded with wood. There is a lovely rivulet which winds through the bottom; on each side are meadows, and above are corn fields along the sides of the hills. At each end are high mountains which seem placed there to guard this charming retreat against any invasions. With the woman one loves, with the friend of one's heart, and a good library of books, one might pass an age there, and think it a day. When we had skirted this "happy vale" an hour or two, we came to a narrow branch of the sea, which is dry at low water. As we passed over the sands, we were surprised to see all the cattle prefer that barren place to the meadows. The guide said, it was to avoid a fly which in the heat of the day came out of the woods, and infested them in the vallies. The view of these sands is terrible, as they are hemmed in on each side with very high hills, but broken into a thousand irregular shapes. At one end is the ocean, at the other the formidable mountains of Snowdon, black and naked rocks, which seemed to be piled one above the other; the summits of some of them are covered with clouds, and cannot be ascended. The grandeur of the ocean, corresponding with that of the mountain, formed a majestic and solemn scene; ideas of immensity swelled and exalted our minds at the sight: all lesser objects appeared mean and trifling, so that we could scarcely do justice to the ruins of an old castle, situated upon the top of a conic hill, the foot of which is washed by the sea, and which has every feature that can give a romantic appearance. The morning being fair, we ventured to climb up to the top of a mountain, not, indeed, so high as Snowdon, which is here called *Moel Gwdion*, but one degree lower than that called *Moel Hebog*, the hill of the hawk, from whence we saw a phænomenon, new to our eyes, but common in Wales; on the one side was midnight, on the other bright day: the whole extent of Snowdon on our left, was wrapt in clouds from top to bottom: on the right the sun shone most gloriously over the sea-coast of Caernarvon. The hill on which we stood was perfectly clear, the way we came up was a tolerably easy ascent; but before us was a precipice of many hundred yards, and below, a vale, which tho' not cultivated, has much savage beauty; the sides were steep, and fringed with low wood. There were two little lakes, or rather large pools, which stood in the bottom, whence issued a rivulet which serpentined in view for 2 or 3m., and was a pleasing relief to the eyes."

During the government of Wales by a multitude of princes, war, desolation, and blood was the consequence. Howel, king of N. Wales, was a tyrant. He had two uncles, Iago, who married Helen, whom he, on a trifling pretence cast into prison; and Edwal Vychan, also, whom he murdered. Constantine the Black (Cawellyn Dhe) the son of Iago, incensed at this treatment of his father and uncle, raised an army in 979, of Welsh and Danes, invaded his cousin's dominions, and ravaged Anglesea. Returning through Caernarvon, towards Ffestiniog, his mother Helen, led the van, and he closed the rear. At the distance of 8m. he had to pass a defile, bounded by 2 mountains, Mynidd Vawr on the r., upon which stood Castle Cedwm, and Moel Elyan on the l., which narrow passage mr. Pennant justly calls one of the out-guards to the entrance to Snowdon. These are so near each other as to leave but a narrow road for the traveller, and a bare passage for the river, which runs from the lake Quethlin, at the foot of Snowdon. As Constantine was passing this defile, his cousin Howel, unperceived, let fly an arrow from the top of Castle Cedwm. "Are you wounded?" "Yes." "Then you are a dead man, for the arrow was poisoned." The news of his death soon reached his mother Helen, in the van, 10m. distant, on which she exclaimed, "This is a Cross Hour." The side gate, at which she stood still retains the name of *Cross Hour*.—Hutton.

Near *Rhyd Halen* is the celebrated hill of *Micnant*, on which are the monumental remains of *Beddeu gwy Ardudwy*. They are almost 6 feet in length, with a small stone at the head, and another at the feet; in number about 30, from 2 to 3 feet high, and 12 inches broad. Near them are still remaining a carnedd and several circles of stones. The *Traeth Bychan*, or the small sands, are chiefly formed by the river which ruus down the beautiful vale of Ffestiniog to Maentwrog and Tan y bwlch, near which place it becomes navigable. Over these sands and *Traeth Mawr*, [see Harlech] the road leads from Merioneth into Caernarvonshire: a large tract of land has lately been recovered from the sea, on the northern borders of the Traeth Mawr, under the direction of W. Oakley, esq., and a public road is made upon that side, by which a safe communication is opened to Pwlheli and *Nefyn*, in the promontory of Llyn, where there is a most advantageous harbour at *Porth dyn llyn*. The dangerous and uncertain passage of the sands may be avoided, and an easy communication opened with Ireland.

To Tan-y-bwlch, 3 miles, Hutton.
Back to Caernarvon, Bingley.
To Ffestiniog, 2 miles.

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From Newport, Pembrokeshire, 6 miles, Malkin.
—— St. Davids, 17 miles, (by way of *Y Maen Sigl*) 20 miles, Wyndham.
—— St. Davids, 16 miles, Barber; Evans; Skrine.

Mr. Fenton began his tour in Flintshire at this place, his native district, and in the neighbourhood of *Glynamel*, his residence.

FISHGUARD is situated upon the N. coast of the county of Pembroke, facing the Irish Channel, and nearly opposite to

Wicklow in Ireland, called Abergwayn, from the port formed by the estuary of the river Gwayn. It bore the name of Fishgarth as far back as the time of Richard 2. Garth in saxon and the old language of the law signifies a wear. To no spot of equal extent in the whole county has history or tradition annexed fewer memorable events than to this parish, and consequently fewer relics to excite the attention of the traveller or the antiquary scarcely any where occur, presenting nothing to the curious eye above the dignity of a beacon. There is indeed in the town a place called in old deeds y Gastell, which from it's situation upon a small tongue of land commanding the entrance of the harbour, might once have been crowned with an occasional entrenchment. Another place is called Castell Mwrtach. About the year 1783, was turned up by the plough, an urn of mean pottery, filled with roman copper coins of the lower empire, and a few silvered of Gallienus Tetricus, Posthumous, Victorinus, and others of the 30 tyrants. The spot where they were found exhibits not the smallest indication of an ancient camp or roman station. Of eminent men few places have been more unproductive than this. One generation of fishermen, mariners, and traders, have succeeded in an uninteresting series. A single exception only occurs, culled from the regions of antiquity, in the person of st. *Dubritius*, a man of singular eminence and piety. He was archbp. of Caerleon and metropolitan of all Wales. Prior to his elevation he taught a school upon the banks of the Gwayn. He assisted in the synod of Llandewi Brefi, and withdrew to the island of Bardsey, where he died, A. D. 522. In 1107 his remains were removed by the procurement of Urban, bishop of Llandaff, and re-interred in that cathedral. Till the year 1785 no person lived in this parish of sufficient consequence and property to entitle him to supply the office of magistrate. Nor has there been a house fit for the residence of any man above the degree of yeoman. Even the list of it's clergy exhibits a meagre catalogue of merit. One only in the obscure muster-roll, namely the rev. Robert Price, is distinguished. A funeral sermon, on the occasion of his death, contains the following remarkable panegyric. "This man, in whatever relation we consider him, was exemplary and eminent in goodness, as far as his circumstances gave him leave. Often has his zeal to serve others outdone his private conveniences. He was one of the most diligent, painful, and careful stewards that Christ had over his household in these parts; at midnight as well as mid-day, in the most tempestuous as in calm weather, to the poor as well as the rich, even in offensive sickness, he was ready to execute such good offices as his Lord and Master might expect." This parish offers no mineral treasure. The species of marble called pudding-stone is abundant in the rocks stretching down to the sea. Within 1m. of Fishguard is a stratum of stone resembling the portland. The cliffs abound with Ligustrum vulgare, and Euonymus europæus. Upon the hill below the church, is great abundance of Sambucus ebulus. Upon the banks of Gwayne grow Nymphæa lutea, Verbena officinalis, and Campanula hybrida.. Nature has supplied this district with abundance of pure water. About the year 1781 a fine spring was discovered in the little dingle below the church, which for a time was reported to have extraordinary medical properties. It is however now much neglected, and the house which protected it has fallen to decay. The air of this place is so remarkably salubrious that it has scarcely ever been visited by an epidemical disorder; even in the time of the plague it escaped the wrath of the destroying angel; for when Newport was unsafe, the market was transferred to Fishguard, where it has remained. On this account it is a matter of surprise, that during the fashion of sea bathing, Fishguard has not been selected and preferred, especially when it's commodiousness for the purpose is regarded. To this advantage might be added the cheapness of it's markets, and the variety and pleasantness of the country. This neglect can be owing only to a servile adherence to an old hereditary track, from Cardigan to Haverfordwest, lying over dreary hills, leaving a large tract next to the sea, of a far pleasanter character, unvisited, on a supposition of saving 2 or 3m. Planting here is neither encouraged nor practised, and the outline of the coast appears cold and unpicturesque. The soil is a happy medium between the heavy and the light, consisting of a good coloured loam, covering a bottom of slate or loose rab. The principal manure is muck and lime. Upwards of 2000 tons of limestone is annually imported here, and consumed within 3m. of the port. The expense of the lime is about 7*s*. a ton. Seaweeds afford an abundant supply, and the poor use no other manure for their potatoes. The average price of arable and pasture land is 1*l*. 10*s*. per acre, and of meadow land 3*l*. 3*s*. The fuel used here is principally culm brought from Milfordhaven and Bridesbay; it is reduced into a compost with clay, and costs 2*s*. 1*d*. per barrel. Run coal is supplied from Liverpool at the expense of 3*s*. 4*d*. per barrel. The Port of Fishguard is almost the only one from the Mersey to the Severn, the entrance to which is bold and safe, not obstructed by shoals or shifting sands, called bars. In 1790, a mr. Spence was sent from the board of Admiralty to survey the bay and harbour and to make an estimate of building a pier there capable of containing 100 sail of merchant men; the estimate amounted to 14,785*l*. 18*s*. 5*d*. The want of this improvement restricts the number of it's shipping, yet there are belonging to it not less than 23 vessels from 23 to 30 tons; and 25, from 50 to 100 tons. As the irish packets frequently put in here not being able to make Milford, it may be enquired whether a nearer communication with the water side might not be formed from the E. than that which exists with Milford. A road from *Carmarthen* across the hills to this place would produce a shortening of 15m. The extent of the bay from E. to W. is 3m. from N. to S. 1¾m. and the general depth of water is from 30 to 70 feet. The quality of the bottom all over the bay is sand mixed with mud, which holds well. The principal exports are oats and butter. The quantity of the former that are annually shipped is about 36,000 winchesters, and of the latter 1000 casks, weighing 74lb. each. In this and the adjoining parish are extensive quarries of an excellent slate. The imports are shop goods from Bristol, culm, coal, lime, and timber. The principal vessels belonging to this port are chiefly employed in carrying coal from the coast of Glamorgan, Carmarthen, and Milford to Ireland. The Liverpool fishers who sometimes come here and return laden with turbot, john dory, and other fish, say that this bay is equal, if not superior for it's fishing-banks, to any place from Scotland to the Landsend. The inhabitants are totally regardless of this advantage. Seventeen boats are employed in the herring fishery. The salmon fishery here might be turned to a great account if begun as early as at Newport, St. Dogmael's, and other places, which get the start of the market. The average price is 1*s*. 2*d* per lb. Fishguard may be divided into the upper and lower towns. The upper, situated upon a considerable eminence above the harbour, contains the Church, Market-place, principal shops, inns, &c.; the lower the natural appendage to the port, occupies the E. side of the river, and following it's course, partly in a single, and partly in a double row of buildings, of a considerable length, extending from S. to N. and bounded by the pier, possesses all the advantages of situation, with respect to trade, and continues to increase. The Church is a mean structure, without tower or spire, containing no dignified memorials of the dead. In the yard there is a rude stone pitched upon one end, and inscribed "MISERERE MEI," without a name. A few yards from the N-E. wall there is a most remarkable echo, very distinct and full. The church was once part of the possessions of St. *Dogmael's* priory, but granted away at the dissolution of religious houses in the time of Henry 8. It is a vicarage of such small value as to have been an object of queen Ann's bounty. The Baptists have a large meeting-house in this town, and the Methodists have another. The inanimation and indolence of our clergy allow the dissenters to increase rapidly. A Wedding here exhibits a scene of uncommon gaiety. The vessels in the port display their colours, an old swivel is repeatedly discharged, the happy pair are preceded in their walk to church by a violin or bagpipe, and festivity succeeds. The Funerals want solemnity; no knell announces the stroke of death, no psalm is sung before the corpse, as it is carried towards the church, and an indecent hurry attends the awful procession. Many people here live to the age of 80 and in some instances to 90 and 100. The style of building here is monotonous and rather mean, yet in it's aggregate appearance the idea of a large flourishing place is presented. The houses are annually whitewashed all over, both roof and walls. The streets are proverbially bad, for we say "As rough as Fishguard streets." The shops here are all upon a small scale and ill supplied with common articles. Ale-houses are numerous, but neither of the inns have a wine licence. In consequence of repeated alarms from piratical visitors, at the entrance of the harbour a Fort is mounted with a battery. It was built at the expense of the late sir Hugh Owen, bart. and a governor has been appointed. A corps of volunteer fencibles have been raised, under the command of col. Knox, distributed between the towns of Newport and Fishguard. A regular post-office has been established, but the custom-house is distant 18m. at Cardigan, and yet this place does more business than Cardigan and all it's connections put together. Fishguard is certainly the most central spot both for a custom-house and salt-office, the latter of which is at Haverfordwest. It is hoped that some patriotic mind will effect those purposes, and that it will superadd the convenience of a market-house. Mr. Knox appears the tutelar genius of the place; it was mr. Knox who obtained a patent for holding a market; it was through the spirited exertion of mr. Knox that a post-office was established; and it is mr. Knox who raised and who commands the volunteer fencibles of this neighbourhood. There was an abundant supply of corn in this market previous to the year 1793; afterwards the forestalling merchant and avaricious farmer combined to deprive the inhabitants of this district of their wonted supply. The irregularities of weights and measures which prevail here are the same as in many other parts of the kingdom. No two places are governed by the same standard, and neither by that which is legal. The prevailing measure is called a strike, consisting of 16 quarts. Many have been the attempts to introduce the Winton measure, but in vain. The persuasive language of reason and argument has been as unavailing as the rugged tone of authority. The average price of mutton in Fishguard from the year 1785 to 1795 was 2¼*d.* per lb., of beef 2½*d.* There are no manufactories carried on in this district. The number of houses in the town is about 400, of the inhabitants, 2000. In the other parts of the parish which measure 4½m. from E. to W., and 3m. from S. to N., may be reckoned 160 houses, and 800 inhabitants. "Parochial business is managed here by a junto, who, like all usurpers, are insolent and arbitrary. The ley-payers ignorantly acquiesce." [Cam. Reg. 1785.] This place wants a workhouse and it wants a public school. The schools existing are set up by pretenders who themselves need to be taught. The benevolent Knox instituted a Sunday school at his own expense, which is tardily attended to. Two benefit societies are here established for the relief of their indigent or infirm fraternity. Few places possess more natural advantages than Fishguard, or have turned them to less account. Time may effect wonders, a more enlightened race may spring up, and nonsensical prejudices may shrink at the approach of common sense. Let us not, however, pronounce so harshly as did a facetious barrister on being asked how he liked *Dolgelleu.* "Like it," said he, "why, it would make the prettiest place in the world, if the town was burnt up and the inhabitants destroyed." According to some diligent examinations of the country round Fishguard, by mr. Fenton, jun., it appears to have been a place of great resort, and frequented as a sea-port even before the invasion of the Romans. This, he thinks, is clearly demonstrable from the remains of a large establishment upon that spot the *Caerau,* which extended from a place called *Hên Dinas,* to the present town, in one direction, and in another to the S-W. towards Fishguard mountain and the farm of *Cefn y Drêv*; from the scoria of iron and other metals every where turning up; from the frequent interruption of the plough by ancient foundations: from the tumuli and other forms of sepulture found in and adjacent to the *Caerau;* from the great druidic establishment below the Caerau in the vale upon the side of the river opposite to *Glynamel,* the residence of Richard Fenton, esq. author of the "Historical Tour through Pembrokeshire;" (a work from which a considerable part of this account of Fishguard is extracted) from a tumulus a little above the present town, in the neighbourhood of several meini hirion, where an urn was found with it's mouth downward, containing ashes and fragments of bones, and inclosed in a cist of stone covered over; from otherplaces of interment, one at the E. end of the present town behind the methodist meeting-house, the other in a line with the present rope-walk, to the s-w. of it; from some intrenched tumuli called castles, of a singular construction; and from various other circumstances. [see Fenton, 584.]

In passing TO ST. DAVID's the following objects attracted the attention of mr. Fenton. Quitting the bay of Fishguard cross a small one-arched bridge over a brook abounding with trout, which rises about 3m. E. and here falls into the sea, separating *Cemaes* from *Pebidiawg*. In a small valley to the l. is the old mansion of *Manarnawan*, once the residence of *John Lewis*, esq. a noted antiquary, friend of *bishop Gibson*, and *Edward Lhwyd*, and great grandfather of the author of the "Historical Tour through Pembrokeshire." Within a field or two of this building occurs another mansion called *Trelewhelin*, formerly embosomed in a fine wood. At *Goodwich sands* enter *Llanwnda* parish, of which the great pluralist *Giraldus* was parson. It is now a vicarage of small value. The sands are even and firm, never subject to quicks or other latent dangers; they extend from rock to rock, 1m., affording a delightful ride. The barrier to these sands is a beech formed of pebbles, over which the Glaucium luteum luxuriates. Upon the land side an extensive moory flat occupies the whole vale, covered with rushes and the Myrica gale. Upon this spot was fought the memorable battle between *Trahaearn ap Caradoc*, prince of N. Wales, and *Rhys ap Owen*, who, with *Rhydderch ap Caradoc*, had usurped the sovereignty of S. Wales, and then ruled alone. Trahaearn aware of the exhausted state of Rhys ap Owen, lately routed by the sons of Cadwgan, dispatched an army into Pembrokeshire; Rhys, however, boldly staked his last resources, met him upon this plain, and after an obstinate contest was put to flight, pursued, taken, and with his brother *Howel* put to death. The lawful heir to the government of S. Wales, *Rhys ap Tewdwr ap Einion ap Howel Dha*, now asserted his claim, which was generally supported. Joining his forces with *Griffith ap Cynan*, who had similar claims on the government of N. Wales, they met Trahaearn upon the mountains of *Carno*, where a terrible battle was fought, which ended in his overthrow. The rightful claimants were by his death restored to their respective principalities, which had long been governed by usurpers. *Goodwich beach* was for ages unmarked by any singular event, till Tuesday the 20th of February, 1797, when 3 large vessels were discovered standing in from the Channel, and nearing the rocky coast of *Llanwnda*, which were supposed to be Liverpool merchant-men becalmed, and coming to anchor to wait the return of the tide or a brisker gale; but on their approaching nearer a most serious alarm was excited. Boats were seen putting off from their sides, full of men, followed by others that were manned, and in such rapid succession as to leave no doubt of their being an enemy. They proceeded to disembark, rolling their casks of ammunition up a precipitous steep, a task so herculean, as almost to exceed credibility. The night was dark, their numbers could not be ascertained, the inhabitants in the vicinity deserted their houses, and taking refuge among rocks and furse, waited within sight of their dwellings, expecting to see them ravaged and burnt. The townsmen of Fishguard caught the general panic, who rapidly removed their wives, their children, and the valuable parts of their property. The first impulse of the invading crew was the satiation of hunger; the fields were occupied in the business of cookery, and the order of the night was plunder! Gluttony was followed by intoxication. A wreck of wine had occurred a few days before, and every cottage was supplied with a cask of it. The intemperate use of this article, raised the men above the controul of discipline, and rendered even the officers negligent of command. What less than this could be expected from men commissioned to confound and desolate, for that this was the nature of their instructions appeared evident from papers afterwards found in one of the frigates which conveyed them. Had these marauders coolly availed themselves of the first moments of alarm, debate, and indecision, their ravages might have been incalculable. The shipping of Fishguard, it's wealth, and that of all the country to Haverfordwest, might have been cleared, before they could have received any material check, so little was this district prepared to defend itself. The number of these invaders has been stated at 1400, who after a few days of inebriety, surrendered to 660 of the Pembroke fencibles, Caerdiganshire militia, Fishguard and Newport fencibles, and lord Cawdor's troop of yeaman cavalry, the whole headed by himself. The rocky hill forming the N. boundary of the sands is prettily sprinkled with neat houses and gardens. Upon the same side near low-water-mark, in a little elbow of the rock is *Goodwich pier*, upon which stands a large building, formerly used as an oil-mill. A family named Rogers from Devonshire had here a mansion-house, niched like an eagle's nest above the pier, finely sheltered and clothed with trees. Some vestiges are yet visible. This situation, for a maritime village, is extraordinary. The ascent is by a winding sheep track. Near the summit occurs a rocking stone, about 5 tons in weight, most delicately poised. This is a druidic precinct, for a little beyond, are 3 cromlechs, one erect upon columnar stones, the other two partly overturned. The region around is a barren heath, stretching in an inclined plane, and open to the ocean. Yet here are springs of delicious water, some of which ebb and flow. Proceed to the village of *Llanwnda*, from Fishguard 2½m. Upon the verge of the rocky eminence just above is a *cromlech*, resting obliquely. A little higher upon a ledge of rock stands a detached mass of stone, formed most grotesquely by art into a monstrous figure. Let it be observed that a *cromlech* rests upon 1, 2, or 3 supporters, with an inclining top, the *cistvaen* has the space it occupies shut in, and the lid horizontal; the former is the altar of bardism, the latter a place of interment. A little below this village is the rock point upon which the French made their descent; and near it *Trehowel*, a house which Tate, the leader of this plundering band, seized for his head-quarters. In 2 days he consumed a large stock of provisions, took the ticking from the beds, burnt the furniture, and left it a shell. Upon the Goodwich side of the projecting head land called Penainglas, a large rock sloping to the sea, presents a front curiously reticulated by the outbreak of an almost horizontal stratum of basaltic columns, called by the country people *torthau ceiniogau*, or penny loaves. Two other columniar strata are one on each side of the estuary of Fishguard, portions of which have been taken out for gateposts. Westward from *Trehowel*, near the edge of the cliff, overhanging a small creek, are seen the faint ruins of a chapel dedicated to *saint Tegan* or *Degan*, of whom this country abounds with legends. Remains of druidic monuments, and other ancient works meet you here at every turn; and upon the other side of the ridge of rocks, separating the flat upon the sea-coast from the country to the S-E., there is a very interesting spot. It exhibits at present a vast quantity of loose stones, disposed of in various forms of enclosure; evidently the remains of an extensive settlement. The plough is here constantly interrupted against fragments of foundations of walls. Tradition affirms that a town existed here called *Tref Culhwch*. Culhwch is the hero of an ancient dramatic tale. See Owen's Cam. Biog. The side to the W. contains many cromlechs, some in their original position, and some overturned. A little below in the vale, to cover a pass over a small stream that skirts it, stands a circular earth encampment, distinguished by a solitary Maen hîr; and more W. in the same vale, a large druidic circle with one of the encircling stones on the S. side higher than the rest. Within this area was dug up something like a stone hammer. *Maen hîr*, literally translated a long stone, has been appropriated in almost every part of Wales to record great events, such as battles, treaties, covenants, and contracts; and to fix the boundaries of petty dynasties, and other subdivisions of property. Strong fortifications crown the rocky eminences which extend from *Garnvawr*, the W. extremity of the parish of *Llanwnda* to *Penyrhiw*, E., and form a chain of well-connected posts, evidently british. At the base of Garnvawr, a point of land projects into the sea, called *Trwyn y bádau*, the cape of the boats, terminating in a bold rock, shaped like a truncated stone, accessible only by a narrow isthmus. The ascent seems to have been effected through a hollow covered way, still visible. The british post at Garnvawr consists of an extensive area, surrounded by vast ramparts of loose stones and bastion-like portions of the natural rock. Upon the land side about ½m. distant, on a wide furzy plain, are 2 remarkable Meini hirion, about 300 yards one from the other, probably in commemoration of a battle, fought between the natives and invaders, as from this spot a well-pitched military way may be traced, up to the camp. Pass through the poor village of *Tref Asser*, the birth-place of *Asserius Menevensis*, who was educated at St. David's, became a benedictine monk, and was scribe and chancellor to his uncle Asser. Alfred invited him to his court and loaded him with favours. He wrote the life of his royal master, which has reached the present generation. A little below this village, observe a tumulus called Castell Poeth, (the hot castle) having been used as an exploratory castelot with an occasional beacon. It is encircled by a deep fosse, which has been opened, and from several fragments of urns, &c. seems to have been a place of interment. Enter *St. Nicholas* parish, which gives name to a prebendal stall in the cathedral of St. David's. Fixed in the hedge of the churchyard, and now serving as a style, is a coarse unchisselled flattish stone, bearing the following inscription.

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Upon high ground not far from the church, just above the village of *Trellys*, is a cromlech of whitish spar, nearly horizontally placed upon 2 supporters. Proceed to *Marthry* or *Merthyr*, (the church of the martyrs) one of the numerous benefices engrossed by Giraldus. The village was once larger, with a market and fair. The fair only is continued on Michaelmas day, at which all the servants in the country are hired. The steeple of the church was blown down in a storm. In the fields round this place, Oct. 1693, great swarms of the Locusta erratica appeared. See the account, Abridg. Phil. Trans. ii, 777.

One m. beyond Marthry, turn to the r. to *Treslanog*, where is a cromlech 14 feet long and 8 broad. The stones upon which it rests are massive. There have been several more, which have been used for building with. The farmer upon whose ground these stood, gave mr. Fenton an account of one that he had opened. After overturning the supporters and removing the incumbent stone, he dug and came to a rude kind of pavement, terminating at a considerable depth in a vault coarsely arched with stone and something like mortar, but mr. Fenton could not learn that ony thing was found either in the vault or pavement that served to determine their uses. Proceeding on the r. towards the coast, descend to *Abercastle*, a small creek which carries on an export trade in corn and butter, returning with groceries, &c. from Bristol and Liverpool. The smallest craft carry culm, coal, and limestone, from Milford, and here is a large warehouse or store of articles which the country demands. The entrance is safe, and the harbour sheltered. An islet here may be passed to at low water, where are several irregular elevations like burying places. Upon almost every projection upon this coast are earth works which to describe would fill a volume. Ascend to *Long-house*, observing on the l. a perfect *cromlech*. The incumbent stone is about 17 feet long, supported by 6 columnar stones, all bedded with flint and spar. This is a very extensive and most excellent corn farm, held by lease under the bishop of St. David's, formerly the grange belonging to the episcopal manor of Trêfine, or Trêfdyn, now a straggling village, governed by a sort of mayor, chosen annually. There are some remains of this mansion: it is called bishop Martin's palace. It was the occasional residence of the bishops of St. David's, and constantly that of bishop *Tully*. Westward, behind a farm called *Tref Ednyfed*, there is an earth work called *Castell Hafod*, which from it's form and site, mr. Fenton thinks was a Castrum æstivum of the Romans. The roman road from *Loventium* to *Menapia*, however obscured and disputed, from being called both *Via Flandrica*, *Hên ffordd*, *Fordd y Lladron*, and *Fordd Helin*, may be traced, not more than 2m. s. of this encampment. In a small field above are many of those enclosures denominated Cistvaen; and more s. an ancient tumulus, called by the country people a beacon. Mr. Fenton, in company with his friends, major and captain Harries, of Cryglâs, who politely contributed to his assistance, engaged in opening this beacon, in Aug., 1805. His description of the undertaking occurs in his Hist. Tour, p. 32, as follows. " Over the centre of the tumulus ran a boundary hedge. We made our opening as near the middle, as the hedge would admit, and after taking away the earth upon the surface, found large stones placed round in form of a cone, some loads of which removed, we came to the natural soil, having discovered nothing indicative of interment but a few bits of charcoal. There was a great deal of blueish clay intermixed with the stones, that must have been brought from some distance, the soil here being of an opposite quality. However, not discouraged by our ill success on one side of the hedge, we began our operations upon the other, proceeding slowly, as we came to an immense stone, extending under the hedge. It seemed plaistered and cemented to the stones it covered, with the same kind of clay that we had found upon the opposite side. The following morning our operations were renewed with additional powers, and the obstacle to our discovery being removed, namely, the incumbent stone, measuring 8 feet 10 inches long, and very thick, covering a *cistvaen* 4½ feet long, 2 feet 4 inches broad, and 2 feet deep, containing nothing but the finest dry mould, interspersed, as an ingenious medical gentleman then present fancied, with some very minute particles of a substance like bone. The sides of this primitive sarcophagus were formed of 2 large clegyr stones, unconscious of any tool, only with their inner faces naturally rather smooth, the end of 2 large coarse flags. and the bottom paved with smaller of the same kind. Adhering to the clay among the earth thrown out some days after, were discovered a small stone hatchet, and a circular stone with a hole in the centre, with a few marks upon one side something like numerals. The hatchet was formed of Lapis nephriticus Germanorum. The circular stone was such as are found all over the country, seemingly the concomitant of sepulchral rites." Pass by *Llanrihan*, formerly a prebendal church, but now a vicarage, the rectorial tythes being annexed to the archdeaconry of Carmarthen. The church bears a stunted tower, and the nave is divided by a row of low pillars. The font is of sculptured stone. Upon the s. wall is a neat marble tablet to the memory of *John Harries*, esq. of *Cryglas*. who died on his return from Lisbon, where he had been for the benefit of his health. Above the church, following a dingle through which murmurs a limpid stream, 1m. below, you enter a field to the r. called *Llain y Sebedau*, (the slang of the gibbets) where are many broken and overturned large stones, originally, without doubt, druidic. Fall into the main road from Fishguard to St. Davids, at a place called *Mesur y Dorth*, (the measure of the loaf,) from a stone having a circular line and a cross sculptured upon it, one of the many which marked to weary pilgrims the road to St. Davids. In a line to the l. near the course of the *Solva* river, are *Llech Trufin*, once the residence of the Regulus, who swayed this province in the time of Gildas; and more w., *Llech Meylir*, built by a chieftain named *Meylir*. At *Trevigan*, near this place some graves and stone coffins were found in a field, one of which contained a skeleton much above the usual size, with a sword which could not be sheathed by the tallest man in these parts. Turn out of the great road about 1m. to the l. to visit *Caervoriog*, the birth-place of that celebrated prelate *Adam Hoton*. A farm-house now occupies the site of the old mansion. The facade of an outbuilding here, used as a stable, exhibits the casing of a pointed arched door of Caervaistone, elegantly wrought, and a piscina. Below is a pleasing valley through which the *Solva* river takes it's course: the mill pond here is called *Llyn yr Alarch*, (the lake of the swan.) An islet in the middle is called *Ynis yr Alarch* (the isle of the swan). At a little distance upon the n. side of the river are the ruins of a *colomendy* or dove-house, standing within a square moat. It may have been a castelet. About 2m. s. in sight of this road, a large old mansion, called *Rickeston*, stands in an elevated situation embosomed in a grove. It has a court in front, entered by a gateway, over which are the arms of Urien Rheged. The principal part of the building has fallen to decay, and it is reduced to a mere farm house. Passing by the *Velin Ganol*, or middle mill on the Solva stream (where the Baptist sect, for convenience of immersion in the river, have a large meeting-house) to *Whitechurch*, or *Plwyv y Groes*, (the parish of the cross) through which, from some fragments of a roman road yet visible, it is supposed that the Helen Via, or a converging branch, led this way from *Maridunum* by *Vachelich* and *Dwr Cleivion* to Old *Menapia*.

The country just passed, tho' not picturesque, may boast a wealthy and independent yeomanry. This district, called *Pebidiawig*, or *Dewisland*, was formerly the granary of the see, and still supplies grain of an excellent quality on lower terms than any other part of the country. Every where fertilized and refreshed by abundant rills of the finest water, to the r. the prospect is enlivened by a view of the sea, it's bays, and diversified head-lands; on the l. by an extensive tract inclosed, and under cultivation, where no waste occurs to give an uncheering gloom, bounded in front by the bold rocks of St. Davids, and the islets; and in the rear by the Presselly hills. Enter upon the sacred precinct of *Ty Dwewi*, or St. David's, once the metropolitan see of all Wales.

On the direct turnpike road to St. David's, at a short distance to the r., is *Manernawen*, formerly the seat of John Lewis, esq. This spot has some wood and comfort about it; the rest is a dreary blank. A few miles beyond, you cross *Hiog* River, which rises at St. Catherine's and finds it's way to the western branch of the Clethy. At *Marthry*, 6m. there is a very considerable fair held on Michaelmas day. At *Gorid bridge*, 8¼m. the traveller will be near the ancient city, but the pinnacles of the great tower do not appear as soon as expected, the church being placed in a deep bog.

Within 2m. of Newport, the road passes close to the remains of several druidic sepulchres or altars. They are all within the space of 60 yards.

To St. David's, 16 miles, Malkin.
— Newport, Pemb. 7 miles, Wyndham; Barber; Evans; Skrine.
— Haverfordwest, 12 miles.
End of Mr. Fenton's Tour.

From Northop, 3 miles Bingley.
—— Holywell, by Downing, 10 miles, Warner.
—— Holywell, 7 miles, Wyndham; Pennant.
—— Mold, 6 miles, Skrine.

FLINT, the ancient deserted capital of the county, was probably once a roman-british town, being formed on the plan of a roman encampment, rectangular, and surrounded with regular entrenchments, and ramparts with four portæ or fortified gates. This is evident from the vast quantity of roman coins, fibulæ, and various instruments, discovered from time to time in the old washes, where they separate ore from antique scoria. At present it bears the appearance of a deserted village The lines of the streets are broken and delapidated. Mooring rings are still visible in some of the remaining walls, which indicate that when the Dee wound at the foot of the castle, that Flint was a maritime place. It can now only admit small vessels, capable of taking the ground at the ebb of tide. The great sessions are removed to Mold, and the market has been discontinued. In 1801 it contained 309 houses, and 1,169 inhabitants, out of which number 262 are stated as occupied in trade, and 233 in agriculture. Yet, tho' the place be small, it is not despicable, for many of the haut-tôn frequent it as a bathing-place, and it is become a subsidiary to Parkgate; but the marshy beach renders bathing sometimes inconvenient. The walls and ramparts have been obliterated. The Castle stands upon a rock in a marsh upon the s. bank of the Dee. The channel of the river once ran under it's walls, which are still, at high tides, washed by the waters of the estuary. The time of it's erection is doubtful. Camden says it was begun by Henry 2, Leland attributes the undertaking to Edward 1. This fortress was taken by surprise in the insurrection during the secession of prince David from the english interest. It was granted to the black prince by Edward 3; and in 1385 was bestowed on the infamous Robert Vere, earl of Oxford, by Richard 2. On the attainder of that nobleman, it was subsequently in the possession of Percy, earl of Northumberland, who basely inveigled the grantor to this fortress, where he put him under the power of the cruel Bolingbroke. The duke afterwards conducted him to Chester, deposing him in that dolorous castle. This captive monarch was afterwards conducted in procession through the streets of London. It does not appear that this fortress fell into the possession of Owen Glyndwr, when he overran most other parts of the principality. During the usurpation of Cromwell, it was garrisoned for the king by sir Roger Mostyn, but surrendered to the parliamentarian forces, under the command of sir William Brereton, and sir Thomas Myddleton, in the year 1649. The building was originally of a parallelogramic form, with circular towers at each angle. One detached from the walls seems to have been an additional work.

It consists of two concentric circular walls, each 6 feet thick, including an area between them 20 feet in diameter, having a gallery opening into it, with 4 entrances. This is called the Double Tower, and is situated at the S-E. end looking towards the land. The area or court contains about one acre of ground. In the curtain on the W. side are some windows with pointed arches. The Barbican consisted of a square tower, originally joined to the castle by means of a draw-bridge. In 1283, this place was made a free borough, consisting of a mayor, 2 bailiffs, and other subordinate officers. It has been privileged with elective franchise since the 27th year of Henry 8: and in conjunction with Rhyddlan, Overton, Caergwrle, and Caerwys, sends one member to parliament. The right of election is vested, in the persons "paying scot and lot;" but this privilege has been denied, and rendered dubious by litigation. The Church, a chapel of ease rather to Northop, is an inconsiderable edifice, having a small tower or turret, at the W. end, covered with boards. The Guildhall cannot be mentioned as a respectable structure; but the New Jail, is an instance of Turner's happy architectural skill. It was completed in 1785, including the barbarous plan of solitary imprisonment. The following inscription over the gateway was written by the late Thomas Pennant, esq.

> In the 25th year of his majesty George 3, in the sheriffalty of Thomas Haumer, bart. this prison was erected, instead of the ancient loathsome place of confinement, in pity to the misery of even the most guilty, to alleviate the sufferings of lesser offenders, or of the innocent themselves, whom the chances of human life may bring within these walls. Done at the expence of the county; aided by the subscriptions of several of the gentry, who in the midst of most distressful days voluntarily took upon themselves part of the burden, in compassion to such of their countrymen on whom fortune had been less bounteous of her favours.

INN, the Royal Oak.

Adjoining to Flint is the precinct of *Atis-cross* or Croes Ati, which gave name to the hundred. Tradition states that a large town once existed in this place.

In the neighbourhood of Flint, in the hundred of Coleshill, is a wood famous as the scene of action where Henry 2 was twice defeated in one campaign, and where he lost not only many of his principal noblemen, but where his own person was in danger. See Wynne, p. 174, edit. 1774.

From Flint, mr. Pennant took the road to *Halkin;* but quitting the town immediately ascended the steep slope of the country; the prospect from the heights to the N-E. are almost boundless. Beneath is the estuary of the Dee, with the city of Chester at it's extremity, the peninsula of Wiral limits the eastern side of the sea, beyond which stretches the great county of Lancaster, the mountains of Yorkshire and Derbyshire, and the richly wooded track about Northop and Hawarden. This is but part of the magnificent terras formed by the public road, which is continued from Hawarden to Clynnog in Caernarvonshire. About 3m. further, in a woody morass, on the L., are the foundations of *Llys Edwyn,* originally the seat of Edwin ap Gronw, lord of Tegangle, about the year 1041. A strong british post called *Moel y Gaer,* soars above the road about 2m. to the R., surrounded by a foss and dike, of a circular form.

The road TO HOLYWELL runs chiefly along the coast, lies low, and is hemmed in on one side by a dismal salt-marsh, and on the other by hills which completely preclude a distant view of the country. The distances are, 1½m. Nant y moch; ½m. Baghill hall; 1¾m. Wallwine turnpike; 1¾m. Holywell.

The road TO NORTHOP lies through a rich and pleasant country, affording views of the channel and opposite lands, and of the Mersey beyond.

To Holywell, 5½ miles, Bingley; Skrine.
— Park Gate, 4 miles, thence to Liverpool, 8 miles, and back to Chester; Warner.
— Northop, 3 miles, Wyndham; Pennant.

FLINTSHIRE, tho' of small dimensions, is an interesting county. It's mountainous features are less striking than those of Denbighshire, yet it possesses much diversified beauty, numerous remains, and it's history is important. This portion of the country, when the romans invaded Britain, was included in the territory of the Ordovices, in Britannia secunda. Upon it's confines the romans built a small city called *Varis,* 19m. from Conovium. It is still called *Bodvari;* (the mansion of Varus) and ruins of the buildings are upon a small hill adjoining, called *Moel y gaer.* The romans left every where vestiges of their invading steps. The fort at *Farndon* was, if not a station, a strong out-post communicating with the head-quarters, at Deva (Chester), and Varis was a frontier station towards the interior. *Caergwrle* has been conjectured to be another. After the surrender of Chester to the arms of Egbert, the whole of the present county of Flint was brought under the saxon dynasty. Robbers on a large scale, have endeavored to disguise their actions by changing the names of the places they seized. Thus the saxons gave new appellations to towns and villages, yet the welsh eagerly resumed the denominations of antiquity. Thus *Hawarden* is still known by *Pennard; Mold* by *Wyddgryg;* and *Hope* by *Estyn*. In the years 1054 and 5, this part of the country was laid waste and nearly depopulated, by 2 inroads made by the saxons. Algar, earl of Chester, had fled from the vengeance of Edward the confessor, to whom Gruffydd, the reigning prince of Wales, afforded protection. Edward indignant at the insult, sent earl Harold with a large army, which carried with it devastation, burning the prince's palace at *Rhuddlan*, and a fleet of ships which lay upon the coast. When the survey of Doomsday book was made by command of the norman conqueror, this district appears a part of Cheshire. In the time of Henry 3 this county was seized by the crown, and this monarch created his son Edward earl of Chester and Flint, and the succeeding kings, when they created their sons heirs-apparent of the crown and princes of Wales, they invested them with the earldom of Chester including Flintshire. Edward 1, ordered Flint to be a territory separately considered. This small county consists of a narrow slip of land running from N-W. to S-E. It is bounded on the S-E by part of Denbighshire; on the S-W. by a larger portion of the same county; on the N. it abuts upon the irish sea: and on the N-E. it is separated from Cheshire by the estuary of the Dee, the ancient Seteia estuarium of Ptolemy. A detached part belongs to it, some miles distant from the rest, separated by the interposition of Denbighshire, and almost encircled by Shropshire and Cheshire.] It's extent is 33m. in length, and about 10 in breadth; 115m. in circumference, containing 309 square miles, or 197,760 acres. It contains 1 city, St. Asaph; 1 borough, the county town of Flint; 5 hundreds; 3 other market towns, viz. Mold, Caerwys, and Holywell; 28 parishes; 7585 houses; 39,622 inhabitants, of whom 6989 were employed in trade and manufactures; and 10,332 in agriculture; returns 2 members to parliament, 1 for the county, and 1 for Flint; is in the province of Canterbury, and dioceses of St. Asaph and Chester; and pays one half of the land tax. Besides the honorial distinctions of earl of Flint and Chester, which it gives to the prince of Wales, it confers that of viscount to the family of Ashburton; and *Greddington* is a recently formed barony, for the family of *Kenyon*. The soil and surface of this county is considerably diversified. The hills generally fall into gentle slopes, descending into fertile vales, through which meander pleasing streams. From the shore of the Dee, the land suddenly rises for 3 or 4m. in fine inequalities of an argillaceous soil, abundantly productive in corn and grass. Beyond, in the vicinity of *Halken*, a mountainous tract runs for a considerable extent nearly parallel with the river, incalculably rich in minerals, lead, and calamine, interspersed with immense strata of limestone and chert. The inferior parts produce also limestone, with the superaddition of coal. The N. parts are generally flat, but yield excellent corn and grass. The E. part contains an elevated line forming a bold frontier to the vale of Clwyd, called the Clwydian hills, the summits of which are *Moel Arthur, Moel Fenlli,* and *Moel y Famma,* extending from *Prestatyn* to the point of *Moel yr Acre,* in the parish of Llanarmon, and *Cefn du* in the parish of *Gwyddelwern.* No passage opens through this range except at *Bodfari,* where a road has been formed from Holywell to Denbigh. The soil of these hills is a commixture of clay and gravel; the argillaceous is predominant; and the substrata is calcareous. No rivers in this county are navigable except the Dee, to which it has but a partial claim. The *Clwyd* rises in Denbighshire, and passing in a N. direction falls into the Irish sea. The *Alun* rises in the same county, passes under ground near *Mold,* and after a singular route, re-enters to form a confluence with the Dee. The contributory streams, which turn many mills in their course, and afford a variety of fish, are the *Terrig*, *Wheler*, *Elwy*, &c. The NATURAL PRODUCTIONS of this district are multifarious and valuable. The Mineralogy, especially of this part of Britain has been long an interesting object. Even the romans discovered the value of this substrata, but their method of detaching minerals from their various matrices appears to have been very imperfect. They were besides unacquainted, according to Livy, with the means of blasting. They kindled large fires upon the surface or against the rocks, and by the application of water or some other liquid burst them into numerous fissures, into which they introduced pick-axes or wedges. Such instruments of uncommon sizes have been discovered upon the floors of several mineral trenches in this county; and buckets and leaden lamps. Pennant has divided the mineral line of this district into 2 parts, the highland and lowland tracts. The former commences near *Diserth*, where *Dalar goch* hangs over the Rhuddlan vale. The course runs s. through the parishes of *Cwm*, *Tremeirchion*, and *Caerwys*. The small valley of Bodfari occasions a break; the line again appears passing through *Skeifiog* and *Nannerch*; whence, near *Mold* it makes a considerable bend through the parish of Northop, and then exhibits it's front to those of *Halkin*, *Holywell*, *Whiteford*, *Llanasa*, *Gwaenyscor*, and *Meliden*. The 2d division is separated from the 1st by a deep depression of the previously elevated line of country in the vicinity of *Rhos Esmor*; and numerous coal and other mines are open in the flat surface, on the w. side of the lower portion. With Mold mountain the land rises again, and the mineral tract takes a s. course, through the adjacent county of Denbigh. The central and w. parts of the former extending from *Dalar goch* to *Rhos Esmor*, consist of calcareous strata, that produce limestone of excellent quality, in many instances approaching to several kinds of foreign marble. On the E. side of this tract the composite matter begins to alter, changing into a mixed sort of silicious substance, varying, as to degrees of purity, denominated chertz. Below this, a dark looking shivery shale, becoming friable, when exposed to the atmosphere, commences near Rhos Esmor; and so far as these decomposable strata occur, in larger, or smaller quantities, lead ore is found. As the shale appears, freestone is presented, and rich veins of coal lie subjacent at a greater depth. The coal strata extend to the margin of the Dee estuary, and appearing again in the hundred of Wiral in Cheshire; and further beyond the Mersey. The sudden changes in the strata are strikingly observable; particularly near *Nannerch*; limestone rocks forming one side of the vale, and ledges, composed of shivery shale, the other opposing declivity. Both the limestone and chert are of unknown depth. The minerals of those tracts, are lead ores of various degrees of value; Lapis calaminaris, and another species of zink, Pseudo-galena, called by the miners, Black Jack, which is now ascertained to be a fair substitute for calamine. This semi-metal was long imported from India, under the name of *Tutenag*, and the secret of it's being an ingredient in the composition of brass was not known in this country till about the year 1738. The discovery of it's being the *Cadmia* of the ancients arose from the circumstance of a Portugal vessel laden with calamine being taken by the Dutch, when the arabic origin of the term was disclosed. The richest mine of lead which has been discovered was at a spot called *Pont y Pwll-dwr*, on the side of Halkin mountain, which yielded in the space of 30 years upwards of a million sterling. Minerals are a source of wealth to the land-owner, but often of poverty to the adventurous miner. The whole of the mines and rakes of lead within the hundreds of Coleshill and Rhuddllan were alienated from the crown in the time of Charles 1, in favour of sir Richard Grosvenor. The coal district extends in a S-E. direction, commencing at Llanasa through the parishes of Whiteford, Holywell, Flint, and Northop, terminating in Hawarden. The coalieries of *Bychton* and *Mostyn* were discovered in the time of Edward 1; and have been worked for several centuries. Chert, the Petrosilex of Cronstedt, here accompanies the limestone strata in immense masses or rocks, particularly useful for manufacturing of porcelane and Delft-ware. Limestone is very abundant. Among various kinds of Spars the curious double reflecting species, the Chrystallum, vel spatum Islandicum, is not unfrequently found. Petroleum, or rock oil is often met with in the limestone strata, called by the welsh, y menin tylwith lêg, or fairies' butter. Among extraneous fossils are found many of those impressions called subterraneous leaves; supposed by some the remains of antediluvian plants. They are often found in sinking new pits, in the slag or cleft overlaying the coal; the impressions belong mostly to the genera Polypody. The rare Plants in this county are Anchusa sempervirens; Arenaria verna, upon barren hills; Æcidium fuseum, in the woods at *Downing*, supposed by mr. Lightfoot to be a variety of the Anemone nemerosa; Peziza epidindra, has also been discovered.

GLAMORGANSHIRE, a county of South Wales, is bounded on the n. by Caermarthenshire and Brecknockshire, on the e. by Mereonethshire, and on the s-w. by the Bristol Channel. The greatest part of it's sea-coast swells into a semicircular sweep, but the w. extremity is formed into a narrow beak, between the open channel and an arm running round the Caermarthenshire coast. The county measures from e. to w. 48m. from n. to s. at the broadest part only 26; it is in circumference 125m. It contains 822 square miles; 526,680 acres; and is the furthest territory of the Silures. It is divided into 10 hundreds, i. e. Caerphilly, Cowbridge, Dinas Powis, Kibber, Llangwelack, Miskin, Neath, Newcastle, Ogmore, and Swansea. It comprises the city of Llandaff, the borough of Caerdiff, 8 market-towns, 118 parishes, 14,762 houses, and 71,525 inhabitants, being 34,190 males, and 37,335 females, of whom 6903, were returned in the census of 1801, as being employed in trade, manufacture, and handicraft, and 18,515 in agriculture. It returns 2 members to parliament; i. e. 1 for the county and 1 for Caerdiff. It is in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of St. David; in 1806 it paid 561,251*l.* property-tax; in 1803, 27,780*l.* poor's-rate; and one part of the land-tax. The name of this county is supposed to be derived from the british Morganuc (Morganwg), Glath morgan, (Gwlâd Morgan), and Glad Vorganuc (Gwlâd Vorganwg), i. e. the county of Morganuc, from prince Morgan, or from Morgan abbey. Leland says, "Glade is in welsh a country or a land, and this province or country is often called Morganhog. I take Moregan to have the name of More, that is to say the sea, unto the shore whereof it lyeth. The confine of Glamorgan lyeth thus. *Remney* is the march on the e. side of it. *Cremline* a little brook is the march of the w. part. The Severne se boundith from the mouth of Remny to the mouth of Cremlin. The rootes of the black mountain marcheth it by n." iv. 54. The n. part of Glamorganshire is very mountainous, barren, and thinly inhabited, serving chiefly for the feeding of cattle and sheep. The hills are extremely varied; in some parts they are absolute rocks, in others full of coal and iron. The roads over the mountains are excessively steep, and strewed with stones, of various sizes, detached from the rocks, by the winter rains. The lower road from Caerdiff through the county is good. Thence to Cowbridge and Margan the distance is divided by mile-stones. There is no where, perhaps, s. of Tweed, a greater air of misery and savageness than among the inhabitants of the Glamorganshire mountains; being constantly employed in the coal, iron, and copper-works; almost naked, excessively nasty, their long straight hair hanging about their tawny faces. The women outdo the men in hard labour. Their huts are like their stone fences, confusedly piled up and locked together without cement or earth. Various rivers rise in the n. parts of this county, expanding, so as to form a middle district tolerably fit for cultivation, and well cloathed with wood; terminating in the great level or vale of Glamorgan. This tract, extending along the sea-coast to 8 or 10m. inland, is rich in corn and pasture, and well stored with treasures of coals, lead, iron, and limestone. The sea-shores are delightful, having a level sand beach and romantic cliffs, mostly of marle. Castles are planted thickly along the coast and in Gowerland: the former to secure the norman, the latter the english conquests. The air on the n. side is sharp, occasioned by the long continuance of the snow upon the hills; but on the s. side, mild and temperate, improved by the sea breezes. Of the rivers, besides the boundary Rumney, are the *Taaf*, rising upon Tre Beddw mountain, passing by Merthyr Tydvil, and entering the sea at Caerdiff. Upon this river, not far from Caerphilly, is *Pont y Pridd*, supposed to be the largest span of masonry in the world, being 140 feet. The *Ely* River rises at *Kilelly*, about 5m. N-W. of Llantrisaint, near which it passes, and falls into the Bristol channel near *Penarth*. The *Ogmore* river is formed by the junction of the lesser streams of *Ogwrfawr*, *Ogwrfach*, *Garw* and *Llinfi*, near St. Bride's minor, passes Bridgend, and falls into the Bristol Channel. The *Avon* rises upon *Cefn mawr*, and passing the town of Aberavon, falls into Swansea Bay. The *Neath* falls from Breconshire, into the sea below the town called NEATH. The *Towy* or *Tawe*, flows parallel to the Neath, and is received by Swansea bay. The peninsulated extremity of the county beyond Swansea, is called *Gower*. In 1099 Henry Beaumont came into this district against the sons of Caradoc ap Jestin, and won from them large portions of their territories. He built the castles of Swansea, Lloughor, Llanridian, and Penrice. The last was erected where Rhys, the son of Caradoc ap Jestin was slain. In this manner he fortified himself, exercising intolerable oppressions. The inhabitants of this peninsula were probably the same people, whether Flemings or English, as those who had settled in Pembrokeshire. The language of the district, from a very remote period, was English, and their communications with the welsh continues reserved and jealous. A striking resemblance exists between Gower and the hundred of *Castle Martin*, in Pembrokeshire, in it's peninsular form, it's exposure, soil, climate, sea coasts, and inhabitants. In each of these districts, the soil is chiefly upon the same kind of limestone, similar in quality, and fertility, backed to the N. by rich veins of coal. The buildings indeed are more neat and cleanly than those of Castle Martin, which exceeds Gower in the number of gentlemen's seats and well-built churches. There are more orchards and more wood in Gower. The W. part of each is nearly destitute of wood. Lloughor Bay is greatly inferior to Milford Haven, as a harbour, from admitting by a wider entrance, a raging sea, especially during the prevalence of S-W. winds. In both countries barley bread is chiefly eaten, tho' they have wheat of the best quality. The sea-cliffs of both districts are grand, frequented by Eligugs and some uncommon birds. Their respective coasts abound with plenty of fish, particularly oysters, lobsters, brit, turbot, and soals. The houses are more generally whitewashed in Gower. In Castle Martin there are many mud-built houses, in Gower none. The women wear whittles in both countries. In Gower most of the lands are held by that kind of copyhold tenure called Borough English. They are mostly, if not all, freeholders in Castle Martin. —Gough's Camden; Malkin's Tour; &c.

Mr. Skrine commenced his Tour through South Wales at the Cotteswold-Hills, whence he arrived at this city.

From Ross, 16½ miles, Barber.
—— Cheltenham, 9¼ miles.

GLOCESTER, one of the principal cities of England, on the borders of S. Wales, exalts it's towers and spires with considerable majesty, and appears the proud capital of an extended domain. In the course of a few years, it has swelled into a place of commercial importance, and lost that air of dulness and inactivity which often prevail in towns undistinguished by trade, and devoted to ecclesiastic institutions. In 1801, it contained 1368 houses, and 7579 inhabitants. It's situation, however, tho' it affords a fine object to the hills around, is far from pleasant, for buried in the plain, it is too far distant from either termination to partake of much variety of country, and tho' it's walls are washed by the Severn, that river loses at Glocester much of it's dignity by being divided into two moderate channels with a long connecting causeway. It's streets are regular and well-formed, distinguished by handsome public buildings. A very respectable hospital, and one of the most complete goals in England, stand foremost among these; but the cathedral alone is sufficient to repay a traveller's curiosity in visiting Glocester. Without, it's lofty tower and four transparent pinnacles adorned with exquisite fret work, make a conspicuous figure; within, the high roof and gothic ornaments of the choir, form a noble contrast with the simple grandeur of the ponderous saxon pillars and arches which support the aisle.—Skrine. The area upon which it stands is both spacious and neat, which circumstance gives the building considerable effect and dignity. Several of the english cathedral churches are degraded by mean contiguous buildings, and the architectural excellence of them is obscured and lost. The prevailing better taste of the present age has, however, removed such obstacles in a few instances, and in others it has been discovered in extending the area in which they stand. Salisbury may be mentioned as a striking instance of this kind of improvement, and Winchester of it's deficiency. The rich benedictine Abbey at Glocester was remarkable for it's magnificent church, which even the unsparing hand of reformation respected, and converted to the cathedral of the newly formed see. Successive centuries added to it's architectural splendour. At present this structure is a fine example of the various styles of saxon, norman, and english architecture; and particularly of the latter. Happily for the admirers of ecclesiastic architecture, the eras of the erection of the principal parts are known. The lower part of the nave, the chapels which surround the choir, and the cript, are presumed to have belonged to the building erected by bishop Aldred, before 1089; the roof of the nave obtained it's finishing and form in 1248. In 1310 the s. aisle was begun; and part of the s. transept was added in 1330. The building of the n. transept and choir commenced about the same year; the latter was completed in 1457. Between the years 1351 and 1390, the elaborate cloisters were finished. The chapel of our lady, and the centre tower, were the next additions; the former being built between the years 1457 and 1497; and the latter between the years 1457 and 1518. The general face of this cathedral is similar to most others; the interior consists of a nave, choir, side aisles, and transepts, with a chapel of our lady, and several other chapels, or oratories. From the intersection of the nave and transepts rises a high tower, and on the s side is a projecting porch. The roof is sustained by 28 columns, which extend in 2 rows from the w. end to the high altar, where the presbytery forms nearly a semicircular sweep: the transepts have no isolated pillars. The Chapel of Our Lady is, as usual, attached to the presbytery; and there are chapels in the n-e. and s e. angles of the transept and choir, with 2 others projecting in the sweep between those and the chapel of our lady. The outline, or ground plan of the cathedral, is probably the same at present as designed by bishop Aldred previous to the year 1089; and the crypt remains almost as perfect as the masons left it. The architecture of this subterraneous and gloomy place is massy, and suited to the immense weight resting on the arches, which are turned upon huge short pillars, and strengthened by groins of proportionate solidity. The nave is an interesting specimen of the style which continued to prevail for nearly two centuries after the norman conquest. The arcade of ponderous round columns, and the rows of semicircular arches above, impress the mind with ideas of the strength, solidity, and profound solemnity, which have accompanied it's original state. The architecture of the w. end is very different from the other parts of the nave; and the vault is covered by intersecting ribs and ornamented key-stones; but the remainder is of the plainest description, with 3 ribs only to each pillar; yet the key-stones are carved. On each side are 8 massive columns; the arches between them are bounded by large mouldings, carved into zig-zags, and other ornaments: directly over each column and at some distance, is a range of heads of various characters; some serene, and others terrific; these serve as brackets to clusters of short pillars, the capitals of which display the most beautiful variety of foliage, on which zig-zag strings extend, serving as a base to other clustered pillars with equally elegant capitals; from those the ribs of the vault commence. The gallery windows, pierced through the wall above the arches, are divided by short thick pillars, and bounded by others with zig-zag arches; a twisted string separates them from the clerestory windows. The n. and s. aisles of the nave are nearly in the style of the w. end, with pointed windows, rich ramifications in the arches from the mullions, and filleted vaults. The arch of entrance to the cloisters from the n. aisle, is most elaborately and exquisitely adorned by pillars, buttresses, niches, pinnacles, foliage, pannels, and the singular ornament of twisted pinnacles under the arch. In the s. aisle, nail-headed mouldings are introduced as embellishments on each side of the windows. An advanced gradation of style is exhibited in the interior of the s. transept; but the most perfect and ornamental degree is displayed in the choir and chapel of our lady. The choir is divided from the nave by a Skreen, designed by Kent, who, as mr. Dallaway justly observes, "was praised in his day for what he little understood." This, with the organ above it, a party-coloured and gaudy instrument, are injudicious intruders, which obstruct the view of the grand east window. The same author remarks, that "it is hardly possible to enter the choir, which includes every perfection to which the Gothic had attained during the 15th century, without feeling the influence of veneration. At the termination of the nave, under the tower, is the approach to the choir; and above the great arch is a window between two vacant arches, richly sculptured. On the N. and S. sides are the arches which support the vaulting of the transepts. Both these are intersected at the springing by a flying arch, with open spandrils, each spanning the space of the tower. The brackets are figures of angels, with escutcheons of the abbey, Edward 2, and the munificent Abbot Sebroke, the founder. Upon the exact point of these intersecting arches, is a pillar forming an impost of the great vaulted roof, which is then divided into sharp lancet arcades, and has an air of incredible lightness. From this part there are 5 more arcades, divided by clusters of semi-columns, which reach from the base to the roof; and the ribs are infinitely intersected and variegated with the most elaborate trellis work, composed of rosettes, which, although thickly studded, are not repeated in a single instance. Over the high altar are angels in full choir, with every instrument of music practised in the 15th century. On each side are 31 stalls of rich tabernacle work, carved in oak, little inferior, in point of execution, to the episcopal throne at Exeter, or those at Windsor, erected in the reign of Edward 4, and allowed to be some of the finest pieces of gothic carving in England. The two furthest arcades dilate about a yard from the right line, instead of forming a section of a hexagon and are connected with the great E. window, which is imbowed in a slight degree, and occupies the whole space of the end of the choir." The dimensions are supposed to be greater than those of any other window in England; the glass occupies a space of 78 feet, 10 inches, by 35 feet, 6 inches. "The arch has 3 chief divisions, or mullions, terminating eliptically, the middle of which includes 7 tiers of stained glass, now so extremely decayed and mutilated, as to appear like the tissue of a carpet." This magnificent window is in a sad state of dilapidation. The present Altar-Piece, which is of the corinthian order, and in a very bad taste, exhibits it's usurping front to the exclusion of the rich tracery of the original High Altar, which is concealed from view, excepting from the side galleries of the choir. "The pavement before the altar is composed of painted bricks, representing the devices of Edward 2d, of the Clares, and De Spencers, earls of Glocester, and of Abbot Sebroke; these are imagined to have been prepared for the kiln by the monks, who have displayed ingenuity, taste, and accuracy, in the scrolls, rebuses, and armorial bearings. The passages and oratories by which the choir is surrounded, are all of saxon, or at least of early norman architecture. The choir is constructed within them; the side walls, and low circular pillars, having been reduced, and the whole lined with facings of elegant pannels. These are placed within arcades of semi mullions, resembling windows, which are open to the choir, from the galleries before mentioned. During the grand ceremonies of the church, the females of superior rank surveyed them from above." The pillars and arches of those aisles or passages are of such gigantic mould in breadth, (tho' not equally so in height,) that eternal duration seems to have been attempted by the architect. Equally strong and durable are those of the Whispering Gallery, which is mentioned by lord Bacon as being very remarkable. It is 75 feet in length, and forms 5 sides of an octagon; but the reverberation of sounds was most probably the effect of mere accident. On the left side are the remains of an altar, of rough stone, at which the abbot and others are supposed to have stood to witness the celebration of mass within the chapel of our lady; and on the centre of the wall of the passage, the following lines are inscribed:

Doubt not but God who sits on high,
thy secret prayers can hear,

when a dead wall thus cunningly
conveys soft whispers to the ear.

In the gallery of the s. transept is a curious and very ancient painting of the Last Judgment, which was discovered some years ago behind the wainscoting in the nave, when the seats were removed. It has probably been an altar-piece, and concealed at the time of the Reformation. Part of the n. transept is inclosed by a wall pierced into a door, and two windows of great beauty: those afforded admission and light to the refractory inmates of the monastery, who were imprisoned within this apartment, as the gratings still evince; it is now used as a vestry. The interior of the Chapel of Our Lady, a continuation of the choir, is peculiarly rich and fascinating; but the effect is greatly injured by the introduction of the present altar-piece, which is utterly unsuitable to it's situation. An unmeaning, opake, stuccoed glory, under the inconceivable bright tints of the beautiful e. window, is a wretched substitute for the elegant ornaments, pannels, and tabernacle-work, concealed by it. When the view from the nave was uninterrupted, the coup d' œil must have been infinitely splendid; and the eye dazzled by the brilliant colours of the painted glass, which represents our Saviour surrounded by kings, prelates, and abbots. The figures are 37 in number, yet every attitude is judiciously varied. The roof of this chapel is one grand pointed arch, indented on the sides by the arches of the windows; a centre rib, with one on each side, extend e. and w.; 7 others diverge from each column, and intersecting throughout the surface of the whole vault, form a vast variety of lozenges, radii, and angles, which are bound together by fillets: the variety of the rosettes, flowers, foliage, and scrolls, which cover the intersections, is truly wonderful. The side chapels, or chantries, have ceilings of profuse decoration: they each contain twelve circles, with centre flowers, the intervals of which are full of tracery; between them are quatrefoils in circles, and the ascending arches are covered by nets of enriched pannels.

The entrance of the chapel of our lady is fronted by a most beautiful Screen, pierced into a number of cinquefoiled divisions, with ornaments of quatrefoils interspersed; a seat, or basement, exactly similar to a tuscan pedestal, encircles the chapel; the sides of the porch above this are partially pierced into windows, containing 3 rows of horizontal quatrefoils, making the same number of divisions in height: fragments of painted glass canopies are left in the ornamented arches: the extreme lines of these windows are formed by pillars into 4 narrow pannels, which were filled by 8 niches; two of them are destroyed on the n. side, by the mural monument of sir John Powell; the pedestal and canopies are of the most exquisitely pierced foliage and pannels, but the statues are entirely gone. The ceiling of this grand porch has a cross of rich pendants, surrounded by the most elaborate ribs, judiciously intersected. The w. end consists of one superb arch above the porch, the base of which is a string of 11 ovals, filled with foliage and blank shields; the sides have each a pannel and niche; and the architect has pierced the great space within the above out-line into 42 trefoiled arches, of unequal sizes. Behind the screen is an elegant Chapel or Oratory. Five columns on each side, 3 in a cluster, form the length of the chapel; every column is adorned by 2 narrow pannels, each of which contains a cinquefoil pannel at it's base, and 3 niches, with caryatide busts of angels, bearing scrolls, originally inscribed with the names of the saints above them; the minuteness and elegance of the ornaments of this part of the design are extremely interesting. Here are 6 windows, 3 on each side, glazed; but one on each side the altar serve as screens to the chantry chapels before mentioned: the spaces under the windows abound in the delicately sculptured decorations peculiar to the florid style; nor are the windows less attended to; the divisions are very numerous, and those of the arches are again subdivided in the most graceful manner. On the s. side of the altar are 3 seats for the officiating priests; 4 buttresses, exquisitely fluted, and enriched with foliage, inclose and support 3-sided canopies with indented trefoil arches, from each corner of which small clustered columns ascend to a cornice, forming 8 arches, finely indented, and a diminutive colonnade; the ceilings of the canopies are covered with slender ribs, which arise from pillars not larger than a wand; the piscina is quite perfect, upon a beautiful pedestal. The floor of the porch and chapel is paved with painted tiles; but numerous ancient and modern coverings of graves have demolished a very considerable part of them; those which remain are generally much worn: several tiles form a circle filled with a cinquefoil and roses of yellow and dark brown colours; imperfect inscriptions yet remain of *Ave Maria mater pte Domine Jesu* ....; some of the figures are a crown, with I. H. S.; others, broken shields of arms. The greatest exterior ornament of this fabric is the Centre Tower. During the 15th century, in which the gothic style of architecture attained it's greatest perfection, and hastened to it's decline, was the area of many of the most beautiful of the towers remaining. In point of symmetry, if not for height and ornament, the tower of this cathedral is equal to those of Canterbury, York, and Wells. It's open battlements and pinnacles are richer than either of those now mentioned. The full effect of their elevation and magnificence are seen to the greatest advantage by moonlight. That at Taunton is of the same era, and the similarity is striking. The frequent demolition of the statuary, which added very much to the external enrichment of ecclesiastic buildings, by the rage of fanatics, is subject of great regret. Those of the continent, being chiefly of marble, have escaped both the decomposition occasioned by climate and the frenzy of party. This tower is divided into 2 stories, and surmounted with 4 elegant pinnacles, perforated into numerous small arches, and terminated with foliated fineals. The summit is additionally embellished with open worked battlements. Each story or compartment of the tower has 8 windows, richly ornamented with sculptured fineals. The buttresses at the angles are also embellished with attached pinnacles, niches, and other ornaments. Between the s. transept and porch are 6 buttresses, which are detached from the wall at bottom, and are ornamented with canopies, niches, statues, and purfled pinnacles. Each abutment had originally 3 statues; but out of the 18 there are only five remaining. One of these, contiguous to the transept, represents a king, and is esteemed a fine specimen of sculpture. The South or Entrance Porch is equally profuse in ornament with the tower; and from the style of it's pinnacles, perforated battlements, niches, &c. it appears to have been erected about the same period. The w. front contains a large central window, lighting the nave, with two latteral windows, opening respectively into the n. and s. aisle. Beneath the former is a small entrance door-way, and another leading to the n. aisle. In the spandrils of the first are the arms of the See, and the arms of England. Over this door-way is a gallery before the great window with a quatrefoil open ballustrade. Attached to the central mullions of the window are 2 open abutments and the top of the window is adorned with a profusion of tracery. This Cathedral contains several interesting specimens of Monumental Sculpture. The tomb of Edward the second, erected by his son and successor, near the high altar, is, probably, the most ancient piece of sculpture in England, which exhibits such perfection of art. On the tomb, beneath a modern canopy, consisting of 3 arches of 2 stories, interlaced with minute tabernacle-work, is a recumbent figure in alabaster, of the deceased Monarch, regally robed, and crowned. The head is supported by 2 angels; the right hand bears a sceptre, and the left supports an orb or globe; on the side of the tomb are 3 arches in recess, and 4 smaller ones, all of which have had statues; on the spandrils of the former are 6 shields: on the rails of the n. side are the arms of England, with those of Oriel College, Oxford, and an inscription dictated by the society of that foundation, who repaired this monument in 1737. The capitals of the two pillars, between which the tomb is situated, were then painted with a number of white stags upon a red ground; a circumstance which has given rise to a vulgar report, that the body of the murdered King was drawn from Berkeley Castle to Glocester by those animals. Rysbrach, by whom this monument was visited with professional veneration, supposed it to have been executed by some sculptor who flourished in that age in the n. of Italy. Another monument entitled to distinct notice, is that to the memory of Alderman Blackleach, and his wife, whose figures, in white marble, lie on a table tomb, dated 1639 and seem accurate copies of the portraits of Vandyck: they are evidently the work of a skilful artist. As they are of much better execution than any of those acknowledged by Nicholas Stone, they may have been the work of Francesco Fanelli, whose statues in bronze at St. John's-college, Oxford, and in Westminster abbey, were justly admired in the reign of Charles 1, during which he left Florence to find employment in England. A third monument, deserving observation, for it's design, and classic simplicity, displays a group, (one of the earliest efforts of Flaxman), erected to the memory of mrs. Morley, who died at sea, in childbed. She is represented as rising from the waves with her infant in her arms, and conducted by 2 angels. In the s. aisle is an ancient tomb, commonly ascribed to Humphrey Bohun, earl of Hereford, and his lady: this earl died in the year 1367; but mr. Gough observes, in his "Sepulchral Monuments," that "it does not suit any earl of Hereford that we know; unless we suppose it to have been removed thither at the dissolution from the adjoining Monastery of Lanthony, where many of that noble family were buried; and this, from the form and style of the arch and it's niches, does not seem likely." Between the n. aisle and the choir is the monument erected by abbot Parker, to perpetuate the memory of king Osric, with the following inscription on the wall above.

Osricus Rex, primus Fundater huous Monasterii, 681.

In a Chapel nearly opposite, is a figure carved "in Irish oak," and inclosed by a wire lattice, supposed to represent the unfortunate Robert Curtois, or Curthoise, duke of Normandy, and eldest son of William the Conqueror. This nobleman died in 1134, after an imprisonment of 26 years in Caerdiff Castle and was buried in the choir of this church: he is delineated in armour, with the legs crossed. Many other memorials of the interment of abbots, bishops, and distinguished persons, are distributed through this edifice. The Great Bell, in the first story of the centre tower, is supposed to weigh 6500 pounds; round it are these words, "Me fecit fieri Muñcutus nomine Petri:" it's diameter at the bottom is 5 feet 10 inches. The prospect of the surrounding country from the summit of the tower, is exceedingly extensive, and for rural beauty scarcely to be paralleled The Great Cloisters, begun by Thomas Horton and completed by abbot Froucester, are the most elegant and perfect of the kind in England. The external w. wall extends in a line from the first n. pillar of the nave, and returns to a wall continued from the w. side of the n. transept. The sides and roof of the cloisters are profusely embellished, and the windows are filled with mullions and tracery. Two semi-arches, in radii of pannels, springing from each sine, meet in the centre, leaving lozenges in the spaces between each pair; those are filled by foliaged pannels and circles. The arches of the windows are formed by others, which rest on clustered pillars: the number of mullions in the windows vary, but the divisions are enriched by cinquefoils; and the tracery in the arches afford a beautiful variety of oval pannels and quatrefoils, all of which are glazed: the walls below the windows are variously adorned by pannels and large recesses. On the n. side of the cloisters are several neat Lavatories near the site of the Refectory, which was the only part of the buildings belonging to the Cathedral, demolished by the Republicans. These Lavatories consist of 8 arcades; and opposite to them is the Sudatory, or place where the napkins were hung, consisting of 2 arcades. On the s. side are 20 distinct places, or seats, where it is said the monks used to sit and write before the invention of printing. Of Gloucester cathedral, an intelligent anonymous tourist remarks, "as to the interior every spectator will be satisfied with it's neatness and appropriate solemnity. Yet there are several alterations which will immediately occur to the man of taste as tending to increase the characteristic simplicity and uniformity of the whole. The first object to be removed is the Skreen, so capriciously designed by Kent, which is more chinese than gothic. After what has been done at Salisbury and Windsor, we may readily conjecture with what advantage the same judgment and taste might be employed in other churches, which have suffered in nearly an equal degree from what has been called "beautifying," as from barbarous mutilation."—The Athenæum, vol. ii. p. 224. The *College Library* is entered through a door in the E. walk of the cloisters; the sides of the room have several strong saxon pillars, and from those there are large ribs, which cross the plain pointed roof, partially ornamented next the great window by intersections of other ribs: between each great pillar are niches separated by small saxon columns, supporting semicircular arches. This room was formerly the Abbey Chapter-House; but was converted into a Library by sir Matthew Hale, and others, in the reign of queen Mary; when the mayor and burgesses were appointed it's guardians. In 1688, mr. Wheeler, then master of the College School, began to stock it with books; it was, however, but an indifferent collection, till the late worthy dean Tucker made a bequest to the library of a more valuable assemblage. The *College School*, intended originally for the instruction of youth belonging to the choir, and founded by Henry 8, is held in an apartment over the Audit Room, at the end of the N. transept. It is now under the direction of a master and one usher. The *Lesser Cloisters* are supposed to be coeval with the ancient parts of the church attributed to bishop Aldred, but improved by the more modern mullioned arches: the *Registrar's Office* for proving wills, granting marriage licences, &c. is held at the E. entrance: and at the W. entrance is the *Episcopal Palace;* this has undergone much alteration under bishop Benson, who expended large sums in modernizing it, particularly the great Hall, the end window, and the Chapel: a tablet of marble has been recently placed over the chimney in the former, which records a visit from their Majesties in the year 1788. The *College Green* is an irregular space, partially shaded by short avenues of lime trees, and surrounded by the Deanery and Prebendal Houses. The Deanery adjoins the Cathedral on the N.; it's exterior displays specimens both of circular and pointed arches. King James, says Rudder, resided in this mansion during the time he was at Glocester, "and in the afternoon of the day after his arrival, touched 103 persons in our lady's chapel for the king's evil."

The *Walls* were completely demolished soon after the Restoration; and the only memorial of the former strength of the fortifications now remaining, is the *West Gate:* this is imbattled; and was erected in the time of Henry 8. It stands on the banks of the Severn, at the end of a stone bridge, of 5 arches, built over that river during the reign of Henry 2. The bridge connects on the W., with a causeway of stone, called *Over's Causeway*, which extends through the low meads across the Isle of Alney, to the distance of about ½m: in different parts of it, 36 arches have been constructed, which serve as bridges to admit the waters to flow off the meadows

The *Castle* at Glocester, of which the last remains were destroyed a few years ago, to make room for the County Gaol, was probably erected about the period of the norman invasion, as the Domesday Book records, that "16 houses were taken down for it's site. Camden mentions it as being constructed of hewn stone; tho' in his time it was "for the most part decayed." This castle was anciently held by the earls of Glocester, but afterwards became vested in the crown. The keep had long been appropriated as a prison: yet becoming ruinous, and being in most respects improper, commissioners were appointed to erect a new Gaol; and a grant of the castle lands was obtained from his present Majesty for that purpose. Soon afterwards, the building of the gaol was commenced, from the designs, and under the direction of sir George Onesiphorus Paul, bart., whose indefatigable attention to the interests of society, as exemplified in the plan of this structure, and a code of laws drawn up for it's government, merits the most unlimited approbation. The *Gaol* consists of 3 divisions, respectively named, the Penitentiary House, the Bridewell, and the Sheriff's Prison; these have all their distinct and appropriate regulations. It contains 203 separate cells; 160 for sleep, and 39 for employment. At stated hours, during the day, the prisoners are allowed to enjoy the fresh air in a court-yard, 210 feet in length, and 57 broad, having a colonnade at each end, to shelter them from bad weather; the same class of prisoners only are permitted to associate together. The whole internal economy is under the management of the Chaplain, Governor, and Surgeon, whose attention is regulated by certain rules, and who are themselves subjected to the control of the county magistrates. This building was opened for the reception of prisoners in the year 1791: the expense of completing it, and of 4 Houses of Correction, that were erected about the same time in different parts of the county, amounted to 34,873*l.* 14*s.* 4*d.* In the city and suburbs of Glocester were formerly 11 Parochial Churches, but those only of St. Michael, St. Mary de Crypt, St. Nicholas, St. Mary de Lode, St. John's, and St. Aldate, are now standing; the remainder having been either destroyed at the siege in 1643, or since taken down. *St. Michael's Church* consists of 2 aisles of unequal dimensions, with a square tower at the W. end: previous to the reformation, here were 3 chantries. In this parish a *Blue Coat Hospital,* (so called from the habits resembling those of Christ Church, London,) in the East-gate-street, was founded by sir Thomas Rich, bart., who, in the year 1666, left a house and 6000*l.* for the purchase of lands, the rents of which 160*l.* per annum, were to be applied for the perpetual maintenance, educating, and apprenticing of 20 boys. *St. Mary de Crypt* consists of a nave, side aisles, and transept, with a neat tower, having pinnacles, and other ornaments, rising from the intersection: the E. end is also finished with pinnacles. Within it, among other monuments, is the tomb of sir Thomas Bell, bart., who died in the year 1566, after having founded and endowed a neighbouring Alms-House, for 6 poor persons. Near this church are the remains of a *Monastery* of Black Friars, founded, about the year 1239, by Henry 3, and Stephen, lord of Harneshull. The site of this house, with other lands, was granted to the above sir Thomas Bell by Henry 8, in consideration of the sum of 240*l.* 5*s.* 4*d.* A considerable part of the Friars' Church, now converted into tenements, is yet standing. The remains of a *Priory* of Grey Friars, founded by one of the lords of Berkeley, are also situated within this parish. The buildings were greatly damaged during the siege in 1643; but the walls of the Church are yet entire. The mansion, fitted up from the remains of this Priory, was the residence of Judge Powell, a native of this city, whose integrity, and knowledge of the laws, were the means of his promotion to the dignified station which he held. He died in the year 1713, and lies buried under a costly monument in the Cathedral. On the W. side of the churchyard is *Crypt Grammar School,* founded and endowed by dame Joan Cook, in pursuance of her husband's will, in the 31st of Henry 8, and now under the superintendance of a master and usher. Every 4 years, a scholar is sent from this school to Pembroke College, Oxford, to be there maintained for 8 years, on the foundation of George Townsend, esq., instituted in the year 1693. *St. Nicholas's* Church is an ancient structure, situated on the N. side of West-gate street, and consisting of a nave and aisles. At the W. end was a lofty spire, the upper part of which was pulled down a few years ago, in consequence of it's decayed and dangerous state.

Near West-gate bridge, in this parish, is *St. Bartholomew's Hospital,* a neat and convenient structure, erected about the year 1786, for the residence of 26 men, and 30 women. Each inmate has a separate apartment, and 2*s.* 6*d.* with some other aids, weekly, for maintenance. This building occupies the site, and is chiefly supported by the revenues, of an ancient Priory, the date of the foundation of which is uncertain. *St. Mary de Lode Church* is situated near the west-gate of the College, in the centre of a square area. It is an ancient structure, but has been injudiciously repaired, without regard to the prevailing style, which is saxon. The inside displays some saxon arches: and the western entrance is through a semi-circular arched door, with 3 mouldings. In the N. wall of the chancel is the ancient tomb and effigies assigned by tradition to king Lucius, but more probably the monument of some contributor towards the building of the church. *St. John's* is a modern building, consisting of a nave and aisles, occupying the site of an ancient church, ascribed to king Athelstan. In this parish, but about half a mile N. from the city, is *St. Margaret's Hospital,* founded originally for lepers, but at what period is uncertain. The persons now supported here, are 8 poor men, a reader, &c. The annual allowance to each is about 5 guineas. Near this Hospital is that of *St. Mary Magdalen,* or King James's, which owed it's foundation to the Priory of Lanthony, and, like the former, was originally intended for persons afflicted with leprosy. The present establishment consists of 9 women and 10 men, each of whom are allowed 18 pence weekly. *St. Aldate's,* or St. Eldad's, now a chapel, is a neat modern fabric.

Among the other benevolent establishments which confer honor on the inhabitants of Glocester, may be mentioned the *County Infirmary*, and the *House of Industry.* The former was built by voluntary contributions, and opened in the year 1755. The medical gentlemen connected with this institution, attend gratuitiously; through this circumstance, and the generous subscriptions of individuals, the benefits of this charity have been extended to upwards of 22,000 persons. The annual receipts arising from voluntary donations, and the interest of funded property, amount to between 2000 and 3000*l.* The House of Industry was established in the year 1703, with intent to rescue the idle and profligate from the influence of vicious habits, and to enable them to exert their abilities for their own use, and to the advantage of the community. The management is directed by 24 governors, who have full power to oblige the able to work, both by rewards and punishments: the regulations for this purpose are extremely judicious, and generally effectual, without the aid of the latter. The chief employment is the making of pins: those who execute more than the proportion allotted them, have the redundant profits for their own use. The principal *Trade* of Glocester results from the navigation of the Severn, and from the Pin Manufacture. The Severn is navigable to the wharf near the bridge, for trows; but vessels of more considerable burthen can only get up at spring tides, the narrow channel of the river near the city being obstructed by rocks and sand banks. To remedy this inconvenience, a canal was projected, and commenced, between Berkeley and Glocester, sufficiently capacious to admit the passage of ships of 400 tons burthen. But war, the common enemy of the human race, has prevented the accomplishment of this great design; on which 120,000*l.* has already been expended, and only 4m. out of 17½ completed.

A *Bell-Foundry* was established in this city before the year 1500; and about that time, was conducted by William Hanshaw, who served the office of mayor 4 times between 1500 and 1520: for the last 150 years, this business has centred in the Rudhall family, who, in that period, have cast upwards of 3000 bells. The Clothing Trade, from which the inhabitants of Glocester formerly derived their chief support, is now completely lost; one fulling mill only remains. The principal tradesmen of Glocester are associated into 12 Companies: that of the Mercers, includes apothecaries, grocers, and chandlers; the Smiths, and Hammer-men, include iron-mongers, cutlers, sadlers, and glaziers; to the Metal-men, belong goldsmiths, braziers, pewterers, and pin-makers: the remainder are distinct, and consist of weavers, tanners, butchers, bakers, joiners, and coopers; shoemakers, taylors, barbers and glovers. The public business of the city is transacted in the Tholsey, an appellation supposed to have been derived from the Tol; which was received in it, by the lords of the manor, from the fairs and market. The present building was erected about the latter end of the reign of George 2, but has since been altered. The *Booth Hall,* situated behind the inn of that name, and appropriated to the holding of the assizes, and other county business, is an ancient building; the exterior contains 2 ranges of timber pillars, apparently of the time of Elizabeth.

Very considerable improvements in the appearance and buildings of this city, have been made within the last 60 years. The streets are now well paved and lighted; and various edifices, or projections, which obstructed the free passage of carriages, have been removed. Formerly the houses were chiefly of timber, which at several periods occasioned the destruction of a large proportion of the city by accidental fires: they are now principally of brick. From the intersection of the 4 chief streets, the buildings occupy an easy descent each way, a circumstance that greatly contributes to health and cleanliness. The city receives it's supply of water from springs which arise on lord Sydney's estate at Matson, about 2m. southward; and, as appears from ancient records, an aqueduct was carried thence to Glocester, for the same purpose, upwards of 400 years ago. The public amusements are similar to those of most other respectable cities; and recreation is sought in the attractions of a Theatre, Assembly Rooms, &c. A mere local amusement, connected with the purposes of benevolence, is the *Musical Festival,* established by the members of the choirs of Glocester, Worcester, and Hereford; but aided latterly by the first performers in the kingdom. The profits are applied to relieve the necessities of the widows and orphans of clergymen; and arise from collections made at the Cathedral door, where the Festival is celebrated. The meetings are held yearly, and alternately, in each of the above mentioned cities, and continue for 3 days. Taylor the water poet was born here, 1580, and Whitefield in 1714; the latter was son of an inn-keeper.—Granger, ii. 18. Dr. J. Moore, late archbishop of Canterbury, was son of a butcher of this place.—Monthly Mag. xix. 144.

On the N-W. side of Glocester is the *Isle of Alney*, a small tract, formed by the separation of the stream of the Severn into 2 channels. This was the scene of contest between *Edmund Ironside* and *Canute the Dane*, after the battle of Assindune, in the year 1016: Edmund had retreated to Glocester, where forming a new army, he awaited the coming of Canute; but being desirous of preventing unnecessary slaughter, he challenged the Dane to decide the war by single combat. Canute accepted the proposal; and, after a hard fought battle, felt himself on the eve of being worsted, when the suggestions of a subtle policy prevented his overthrow. "Bravest of youths," he exclaimed, in an interval of the combat, "why should our ambition covet each other's life? Let us be brothers, and share the kingdom for which we contend." The gallant Edmund acquiesced in the proposition; the rival princes exchanged arms; and, after a conference between the chiefs on either side, it was determined, that Canute should reign in the N., and Edmund in the S. The greatness of soul, thus displayed by Edmund, had not it's deserved reward; for the same year, the wily Dane effected his assassination. The Isle of Alney comprehends many acres of fine rich pasture.

In a conversation which the compiler had with Mr. R. Mules, of Stourport, (that successful projector of the Horse Towing Path from Bridgnorth to Worcester, and of other patriotic plans) he learnt that the separation of the Severn, by which this island is formed, affords to the opulent city of Glocester, perhaps far greater natural advantages for improving it's port, than is possessed by any other mercantile place in the kingdom, and at so inconsiderable an expense that the design cannot fail to be put in execution. This important advantage may be effected simply by the erection of a lock at each end of this island, called the Upper and Lower partings, for keeping up the water at a proper height in the E. branch of the river which passes by the city of Glocester, leaving the W. branch by Over and Maisemore always open for the tide-way course. The incalculable benefit which would evidently result from such an improvement, preventing the serious damages constantly sustained by the setting in and irresistible violence of high spring tides, would be greatly increased by the erection of a swivel or turning bridge, across the Severn at the W. gate of the city, sufficiently strong for all purposes. The Old Bridge has been found much more incommodious to trade than has generally been imagined, there being a very strong current in that part of the river when the tide is out; but by the improvement here suggested, the E. branch of the Severn would be rendered an unagitated, fine quiescent sheet of water, where any vessel might lie in safety, and the business of lading and unlading might be performed with ease and security. The moveable bridge would allow a ready passage into the interior.

The *Vineyard Hill*, about 1m. W. from Glocester, was the site of a large House, belonging to the abbots of St. Peter's, and to which they frequently retired. This edifice was demolished during the civil wars, as well as another, called the Newark, built in emulation, by a prior of Lanthony, on a fine eminence S. of Glocester. The moat surrounding the Vineyard House is yet visible; the summit of the Hill commands a fine view of the city, the river Severn, and the Vale. Inns; the Bell, the King's-head, Ram, White Hart, Booth-hall, the Swan, the Bolt. [See a well digested and enlarged historic and descriptive account of Glocester, in Brayley and Britton's "Beauties of England and Wales," whence the principal part of the foregoing extract has been obtained. See also the "Glocester New Guide."

Crossing the Severn from Glocester a delightful ride is on it's W. bank, TO NEWNHAM, commanding views of the city and it's surrounding vale, with the long range of the Cotteswold hills, finely distinguished, and perpetually varied by every turn of the road. The tufted eminences of the forest of Dean hang over on the right, and sometimes in their transient openings present a succession of rural valies finely decorated with villages and enclosures. Advancing, the Severn unites t's 2 branches, increases in magnitude, and begins to sweep the vale in bold irregular curves, every reach of which, more and more influenced by the tide, and studded with sails, adds new beauties to he landscape. At the bottom of the principal swell is found the little picturesque own of Newnham.

A *walk* TO NEWNHAM is interesting; the country is studded with half-distinguished villas, and enlivened by churches; while the retrospect commands a fine view of Robin-Hood's hill, and the dark tower of Glocester cathedral. To *Highnam*, 2m. 1f. [1m. from this place on the r. is *High-Grove*, Charles Evans, esq.] *Minsterworth* 2m. At *Westbury*, 4½m. is the seat of John Colchester, esq. The church, with a detached spire, stands close to the house. Near this place mineralogists will be highly gratified by a visit to a cliff, called *Garden* or Golden-cliff, most curiously encrusted with mundic and crystals. This rock, standing close to the Severn, is only accessible at the reflux of the tide; when illuminated by the sun it exhibits a most beautiful appearance. In this parish is a vast chasm called *Penpark hole*, to the bottom of which from the roof is 100 feet perpendicular, and of large dimensions within. Between Westbury and Newnham, in an extremely delightful valley, bordering on the *forest of Dean*, is *Flaxley-Abbey*, the seat of sir Thomas Crawley Bovey. This was once a monastery for cistercian monks, founded by Roger, 2d earl of Hereford. The abbey was standing till the year 1777, when part of it was destroyed by fire. A considerable portion of building has since been added, which has rendered it a desirable summer residence. The views from the park, behind the house, are very extensive, commanding the vale of Glocester, and the river Severn, gay with vessels; while the forest of Dean and Flaxley-abbey, form nearer objects for admiration. This wood abounds with the most charming walks; and, while it affords refreshing shelter from a summer's sun, admits partial views of the adjacent country. It lies between the 2 rivers Severn and Wye, and contains 30,000 acres. The immense quantities of wood annually felled for the use of the navy, have so thinned this forest of it's timber, that it is now preserved till a certain growth, by act of parliament. Iron-works have long been carried on in this forest, and immense beds of iron cinders are found, left by the Romans. These cinders, not half exhausted of their ore, are wrought over again; a proof that the Romans knew only a weak power of the blast. *Broad-oak*, ¾m. [on the l. is John Wintles, esq. 1m. from Newnham, on the r. is May-hill, Roynon Jones, esq.] On approaching Newnham, 1m. 1f. the Severn becomes more considerable.

Advancing into Wales from Glocester TO HEREFORD, a little beyond the 10th mile stone, on an eminence, about 40 or 50 yards up the bye-road which leads to *Linton*, is an uncommon prospect. Over the neat little spire of the *Lea*, in the bottom, the copious brook of which separates the counties of Glocester and Hereford, and the respectable tower of *Weston* Church standing upon a knoll enriched with orcharding, *Penyard* Coppice Wood appears. It is distinguished by rising to the sw. with a bold head of grey rock towards its extremity, gracefully clothed with foliage; and is the highest object in that direction. To the left, there is another nearly as prominent, now the northernmost extremity of the *Forest of Dean*, called the *Lea Bailey*, adjoining to private coppices, and an extensive range of woodland, called *Bishop's-Wood*. In this picturesque opening, which conducts the eye to the counties of Monmouth and Pembroke, GOODRICH CASTLE stands scarcely out of view on the left. Behind, and rather to the right of the highest part of Penyard, is the town of Ross; and nearly in a line over it, at the furthest part of the vale, lies the city of HEREFORD. Passing through *Weston-under-Penyard*, the road enters Ross, without any previous view of the town, except that of the church steeple. A NIGHER WAY, by 3 or 4 miles, TO GOODRICH ferry-boat and castle, than first going to Ross, is through the pass just described. Leaving the main road, the second turning on the left, after passing the 12th mile-stone, cross *Ponsill's Marsh*, by *Billmill Lodge* and paper-mill, through the village of *Walford*. In this route, *Penyard park* and chase are on the right, and *Bishop's-Wood* on the left. The whole ride is diversified by rich and varying objects.

Quitting Gloucester for Ross, *May-hill* and *Huntley-Hill*, are come within sight of in front. Wheat, beans, and natural grass are the common produce of this district. The soil is a reddish sandy loam, most of the way to Ross, with stone of the same colour. The farm houses appear comfortable, but the hand of improvement is scarcely seen. The cottages are frequently rurally situated, accompanied with little gardens and orchards. Cross the Severn river and enter the *isle of Alney*; pass the Hereford and Glocester canal, and ½ a mile further cross the Severn again; (on the r. is the road to Newent, 8m.) *Highnam*, 6f (on the r. are *Highnam-house*, built by Inigo Jones, lady Guise, and *Bill-mill Lodge*, J. Nixon, esq. ¼m. beyond, on the l. is the road to *Newnham*, 10¼m.) Skirt the forest of Dean on the left, and pass over *Birdwood common*, the rather considerable village of *Huntley*, 5m. begin to ascend the hills, and to enter a defile between them, which enlarges and contracts into swells and recesses. The Digitalis purpurea grows here in great abundance. The views are limited to scenery at a short distance. The oak, the ash, and hazel are cut every year and charred for the neighbouring iron furnaces, so that the woods are chiefly of the coppice kind. The rude and barbarous method of yoking oxen in pairs is practised in this district. At the 8th milestone nothing can be more enchanting than the surrounding landscape: it is near this spot where mr. Burden, an artist at Gloucester has taken one of his favourite and romantic views for his work called "The Scenery in Glocestershire." *May-hill*, 7f.; *Longhope*, 2½m. *Lea*, 1½m.; here is *Castle End*, archdeacon Probyn; and on the r. *Burton* Whaley Armitage, esq. *Weston*, 2m. 3f. T. Nixon, esq.; F. Lawson, esq.; J. Swayne, esq. and John Hardwick, esq. Extensive woods open to the left of Ross, and it's "heaven directed spire" is visible at the distance of a mile. The approach on this side is flat and uninteresting, save some villages built with a reddish stone which a little enliven the country. Ross, 2¼m.

On the Highroad to Hereford, (see the road to Ross) by way of *Huntley* 7¼m. *Lea*, 4m. 5f. *Ross*, 4m. 5f. Cross the Wye to *Wilton*, 6f. *Bridstow*, 6f. *Peterstow*, 1m. *White-cross*, 1m. (On the l. to Monmouth 9½m.) *Harewood End Inn*, 1m. 5f. (on the r. is *Harewood*, sir Hungerford Hoskins, bart.) *Llandinabo* and Church 1m. 1f. (on the l. *Broomy Close*, James Woodward, esq.; and at a short distance *Lyson-house*, Abm. Whitaker, esq.) *Great Birch*, and Church, 1m. 5f. (on the l. *Bryngwyn*, capt. Phillips; and *The Meend*, J. Richard Symonds, esq.) *Cross in hand*, 1m. 6f. (on l. to Monmouth, 13½m.) *Callow*, Inn Guy's Head, 6f. *Red Hill*, 1m. 7f. Hereeord, 2m.

The Great Road to Monmouth separates from that to Ross near *Highnam*, 2m. 1f. (On the r. is the road to *Newent*, 10m; a little further on the l. to Newnham, 10m.) *Churcham*, 1m. 7f.; *Birdwood*, 1m. 7f.; *Huntley*, 1m. 3f. (on the r. to Ross, 9¼m.) *Longhope*, 3m. 1f. (on approaching Mitchel Dean, is a road on the l. to Newnham, 4¾m.) *Mitchel Dean*, 2 miles, population 125 houses, 563 inhabitants. (About 4m. on the l. is *Flaxley-Abbey*, sir Thomas Crawley Boevey, bart. 1m. from Mitchel Dean on the l. is *The Wilderness*, R. Dighton, esq. On the r. leading to the forest, is the *Tusculum*, mrs. Hoare. On the r. is the road to Ross, 6m.) Over the *Forest of Dean*, to *Colford*, 8m. Inn, the Angel. (On the l. are *Clearwell-house*, late C. Edwyn, esq.; and seats of Edward Probyn, esq. and rev. — Probyn.) *Redbrook*, 2½m. cross the river Wye, to Monmouth, 2½m.

To Ledbury, pass *Maisemoor-bridge* over the Severn, 2¼m. *Woolridge-hill*, Inn, the Crown; (1m. beyond is the road to Upton 10m. and to Worcester, 20.) *Staunton*, Inn, the Swan; *Heathall Pitt*, 1¼m. *Redmarley*; (on the Heath, on the r. is *Down-house*, — Dowdeswell, esq.) *Little London*, 2¼m. Ledbury, 2m. 7f.

To Worcester. *Maisemore*, 3m. *Wooldridge-hill*, Inn, the Crown, 2¾m. On the r. *Forthampton*, hon. mrs. York. (2½m. beyond on the l. to Ledbury, 10m.) *Longden*, 6m. 3f. (About 1m. before, on the r. is *Chambers-court*, John Stone, esq.; and *Pull-court*, Tho. Dowdeswell, esq.; at *Longden*, the parsonage rev. dr. Salmon; and 1½m. from Longden, on the r. is *Ham Court*, mrs. Bland.) *Newbridge-green*, 2m. (A little further on l. to Ledbury, 9m.) Upton, 1m. (On the r. to Pershore, 9m.)

Hanley green, 1½m. (On the l. *Hanley Castle*, Thos. Hornyold, esq.; at *Hanley* the Vicarage, rev. Geo. Turberville; and on the r. of Hanley, *Severn-end*, Edm. Lechmere Chorlton, esq.) *Norden-green*, ½m. (1m. beyond on the r. *Rhydd*, Anthony Lechmere, esq. and *Drake's-place*, John Allen, esq.; on the l. *Dripsill*, Richard Chambers, esq.; and 2m. further, on l. *Madresfield-court*, lord Beaucamp.) *Callow-end-green*, 4m. 1f. (on the l. *Stanbrook*, — Dorreville, esq.; and J. Cave, esq.) *Powick*, 7f. (On the l. *Slaughter-court*, Wm Russell, esq.; and seats of — Careless, esq.; mrs. Raynsford; J. Forrest, and J. Blew, esqs.; and lady Packington; 1m. beyond Powick, on l. *Wick*, dr. Briggs; and a seat of Thos. Bund, esq.) Cross the Teme river to *St. John's* 2m. (*Pitmarston*, John Williams, esq.) WORCESTER, 1m.

Leaving Gloucester FOR CHELTENHAM, the country wears the appearance of a cultivated vicinity to a large town. At the 3d stone, the romantic hill of *Church-down* enlarges in width, losing it's conic figure; yet with the white little church upon the summit, placed there in lieu of an ancient cross, it is a pleasing object. In the great distance on the other side, the Malvern mountains rise in a continued series, for many miles. Totally without wood they exhibit a delicate blue tint, which changes by degrees of approach into a russet hue, but their outline is picturesque, the points being neither too spirally drawn, nor the ridges too much extended in right lines.

To Newnham, 14½ miles, Skrine.
— Chepstow by way of Newnham, 28 miles.
— Ross, 16½ miles.
Mr. Barber terminates his excellent account of "A Tour throughout South Wales and Monmouthshire," with this city.
To Cheltenham, 9½ miles.
— Tewkesbury, 11 miles.
— Bath, 38¾ miles.
— Bristol, 35 miles
— Hereford, 30¼ miles.
— Worcester, 24 miles.

* * *

From Monmouth, 6 miles, Coxe.
—— the Wye, Barber.

GOODRICH CASTLE and PRIORY are in the hundred of Wormelow, Herefordshire, 4¾m. s-s-w from Ross. The earliest authenticated accounts of this castle, are dated 1204; when Wm. Marshall, earl of Pembroke, had a grant of it from king John. It afterwards was inherited by the Talbot family. During the civil wars, the king's party, and the parliament forces alternately obtained possession of it. It was then sold to Thomas Griffin, esq., vice admiral of the white; whose second son, the rev. dr. Griffin, of Hadnock, near Monmouth, is it's present owner, having been purchased with the manor, by his father from the duke of Kent's trustees. The following directions are from the 2d No. of Bonner's "Itinerary" which contains 10 excellent views of the castle, abbey, &c. Having crossed the river at the ferry-boat, and a stile upon the l. proceed to the right, to the upper end of the close; and in the next meadow, a wicker stile, conducts you by a plain path to the top of a steep wood, when the great West Tower of the inner ballium breaks into view. It's appearance is venerable and interesting, but it is rapidly yielding to the ravages of time. On the r. of this tower is the square keep, called *Mackbeth's Tower*, said to have been built by one Mackbeth, an Irish commander, as a ransom for himself and son, who were taken prisoners in Ireland, and brought hither. From the broken part to which the ground leads up, on it's r., is a descent into the inner ballium, through a breach, by some stone steps. The door leads to the dungeon. Below this and Mackbeth's tower, are the small remains of the s-w wall of the inner ballium, attached to the s. tower, which is finely hooded with ivy. The great buttress which it covers, is the chimney-place. The openings beyond and broken projections of the angle belong to the N. or *Ladies Tower*. The ground below is the outer ballium. A station to the r. parallel with the former, facing the great tower, produces a view in front of the *South Tower* of the inner ballium, with the W. and E Towers as they flank the walls of the inner ballium. This tower is bedecked with ivy and propped by angular buttresses. The W. tower from this station presents a chasm not seen from the former. The broken parts upon the top of the s-E wall, were the barracks; the higher projecting part adjoining, is the tower, which flanks it on the E. and contains the chapel. The top of this and that of the watch-house, was the situation of the corps de garde. The bridge and castle gate, are defended upon each side by this and another tower at the E. angle; the former has one semicircular arch, and another acutely pointed. The top is the level of the ground in the inner ballium, and the bottom of the pier is the depth of the fosse, graffe, or ditch of the ballium, which is hewn out of the rock to the breadth of 20yards, on the S. and S-E. From some trees, seen above the highest part of the castle, may be taken an inside view from the W. of the inner ballium. After the castle gate, that which is pointed was the only entrance to the inner ballium, it's strong hinges still remain; over it is the warden's apartment. The large opening is the N-W. window of the chapel, in the earliest saracenic style. From a door-way in this part is seen the inside, without a roof. There is a large projecting fire-place, for a room over it, and below a cellar, with brackets which supported the floors, and a place for holy-water in the chapel. The octagon contains a stair-case which leads to the apartments over the chapel and gate. The top of it is the Watch Tower, rising above the other buildings. An inside view from the E. of the inner ballium, presents an opening in front, through which the rock, &c. is seen on the opposite side of the fosse or ditch; this is the effect of decay. It was the station from which the last description was made. Proceed to the inner ballium, and enter the door of the Keep or Mackbeth's Tower, which is a prominent part of the building. The windows are saxon, the frames, pillars, with round shafts, with their usual bases and caps. Below the upper window is a cheveron work or zigzag ornament, which is continued upon a fillet all round. The top is imperfect, but the whole bears indications of the 12th century. The chapel appears to have been fitted up at a much later period. It answers completely to the description of an ancient keep; this part was likewise the citadel or last retreat of the garrison; generally built square, of several stories, and the walls of an extraordinary thickness. Inside of the N-W wall is a hole broken through. Nothing remains but the square area, the fire-places, and the brackets which supported the floors. On the S-E is a door which descends to a vaulted room under ground, and appears to have been the dungeon; it has another door which leads to it by a deep fall, and a third which is seen about the midway of the broken stone steps leading to the apartments in the S. Tower, to the parapet of the S-W wall, now decayed. The door, at the foot of the steps, leads to the under parts of the South Tower, the whole of which is connected with a range of apartments on the l. which appear to have been either the barracks and lodgings, for the garrison and artificers, or granaries, storehouses, &c. unconnected with the other apartments which were for the baron or governor, and family. The 3 small doors near the corner lead to the privies, where is a deep vault belonging to them. The S. wall is garretted, but much broken; the openings are narrow windows and chinks, or cross loop-holes. The inner wall of these barracks may still be traced. The great pointed door way is the entrance to the Great Hall, the building above it is the walls of the great W. tower. On viewing the inside of the Ladies' Tower from the S-E. the apartment on the l. appears to have been the kitchen, by the doors descending into the offices, cellars, &c. of that tower, in which the octagon pillar, and two sharp-pointed saracenic arches, springing from corresponding brackets, which project from the side walls, form a great contrast to the more ancient parts of the building. The track from this station proceeds to the S-W window, whence a most cheerful view is presented over the Wye, with the village of Walford, it's handsome church, and shingled spire, Walford Court House, and the surrounding woods and hills. The terminating objects are the bold coppices of Penyard Chace and Park, and to the r. those of Bishops Wood, &c. Hence through the Inner Ballium Gate, the track leads to the door and narrow passage of the two Watch Houses. Proceeding over the bridge you enter upon the barbican, now nearly level with the ground. From this station may be taken a general view of the castle, taking in front the fosse, and on the l. the S. tower, with the square part attached to it, and the keep rising beyond, over the S-W wall of the Inner Ballium, which is from 7 to 10 feet thick. The foremost projecting part is the E. tower, flanking the S E. wall, and contains the chapel. The broken loop-hole was a window ro the cellar below it. Upon the level surface of the bridge, is the pit of the draw-bridge, near the castle gate. This gate has sliding groves for a portcullis. Re-enter the Inner Ballium, within which were the barracks and lodgings for the garrison and artificers, wells, granaries, storehouses, and chapel. Next visit the Great Hall, on entering which immediately on the l. are stone steps, leading to the upper part of the Great W. Tower, &c. proceed through a small door, and looking up, only plain walls are to be seen, except fireplaces, and brackets for the two floors. A breach in the N. W. wall allows a passage to the outer ballium. Returning, there are two small doors in the partition wall, besides one to pass through, leading to the Great Hall. There is here a large fireplace and 3 slender windows, with cross mullions, in the N-W. wall. In the N-E. wall is a small door leading to the kitchen, and another to the offices under the Ladies' Tower. Hence proceed back to the door you entered by the kitchen on the l. looking through the breach as you pass. Thence into the cellars of the Ladies' Tower, where is the octagon pillar, with it's arches, and pendent ivy. Proceed through a broken part of the North Tower, at the angle of the outer ballium, whence is a view of the breach made at the Ladies' Tower of the Inner Ballium. It was Colonel Birch who is said to have battered this part, through which is seen the octagon pillar, with the trees in the court overtopping the walls.

Flanesford (now called Goodrich) *Priory*, is situated in a fertile vale, about a quarter of a mile below the castle. It was a monastery of black cannons regular of st. Augustine, founded 1347, by sir Richard Talbot. It is now used as a barn.

After contemplating the venerable remains of this castle, the beauties of the surrounding country are worth exploring, and may be accomplished in an easy walk. By descending thence to the river, and bending a course along it's banks, for about three quarters of a mile, *Copped Wood Hill* is presented. The ascent will be relieved by a perpetual change of scenery. The northern extremity should be first attained where the current of the river dashes against the base of the rock; whence it glides in a horse-shoe course of 5 miles; and revisits the hill again at it's southern extremity, at the distance only of one mile across the neck of land. *Penyard Park and Chase*, form a noble back scenery; and *Bishop's Wood*, intersected with small groves and thickets, diversified with rocks, neat cottages, and detached enclosures, presents a striking peculiarity of style. IF YOU PROCEED a little further, to a small white building, formerly the residence of a rabbit warrener; you command a view of the counties of Hereford, Monmouth, Salop, Worcester, and Glocester, in England; and those of Glamorgan, Brecon, and Radnor, in Wales. The less distant parts of the picture are enriched by the village of Ruardean, 3m. to the E. in the Forest of Dean, appearing hence on the summit of a beautiful lawn, winged by firs and forest oaks, with the river at it's foot. To the N. appears the spire of Ross, rising out of lofty elms. In the circle, nearer to view, are the villages of Whitchurch, Goodrich, Croose, Pencreek, and Walford. For a mile in length the surface of this hill is nearly level, exceedingly pleasant, and safe, whether on foot or on horseback. Proceeding along the path, you have in view the old mansion, venerable woods and hanging gardens of *Court-Field.* Henry Prince of Wales, born 1388, at Monmouth Castle, and therefore called Harry of Monmouth, was nursed here. The cradle is now in the possession of —— Whitehead, esq. of Hambbrook, French Hay. near Bristol. From the excellent quarry of this place, the stone was supplied for building the bridge at Bristol; whence an interesting view may be seen of *Bishop's Wood Furnace.* Here, and at the New-Wear, business seems to have found a convenient situation even in retirement. The village of *Lidbrook*, whence the city, and greatest part of the county of Hereford, are supplied with coal; the churches of *Welsh* and *English Bicknor*, and *Stanton*; and Forest of Dean, contribute to the inrichment of the view. When arrived at the extremity, which is bounded by the river, a range of massy and stupendous rocks, on the summit of the opposite shore, excites an awful admiration. The largest and most elevated of these rocks is called *Symond's Yat* or Gate; and is often visited by large parties, in the summer months, for the sake of the extraordinary prospects from it. *Welsh Bicknor church*, lies at the distance of about half a mile from Court-field, and is visited by the antiquary on account of a sepulchral effigy, said to represent the countess of Salisbury, who nursed Harry of Monmouth, or Henry 5. Mr. Coxe concludes his history of the proprietors of this manor with the following anecdote of the vigorous old age of an ancestor of the present proprietor. Walking one day with his son, who had been long married without issue, he challenged him to leap over a gate. The son attempted it without success; on which the old gentleman vaulted over it with great agility, adding, "As I have cleared the gate for you so I must e'en provide you with an heir." And he fulfilled his proposal by espousing at the age of 75, Agatha, daughter of John Berrington, esq,. of Cowame-court, Herefordshire, by whom he left a son and three daughters.

In proceeding to Ross, the first 2 miles traced by mr. Barber, was a bridle-road, which he says might with equal propriety be called a ditch; but he had frequent views of the proud ruin of Goodrich Castle, towering above it's incircling groves; which, variously combining with the surrounding landscape at each succeeding station, proved a new and delightful object. "Crossing the Wye at Wilton bridge, at a short distance above, on the low western bank of the river, appear the mouldering towers of *Wilton Castle*, a norman structure, once the baronial residence of the Greys, and afterwards became the property of the Chandos. The remains of this castle, with Aconbury, Dewfall, and other considerable estates in the neighbourhood belonging to the family, amounting to nearly 4000*l.* per annum, were sold to the governors of Guy's Hospital. The castle is reported to have been destroyed by fire; the period of which is not ascertained; but in support of this report the ends of the beams bear indications of such an event. Nothing however exists of the castle besides a low square wall, inclosing a garden, with the appearance of a turret at one angle. Several pleasure-boats, with awnings, handsomely fitted up for the reception of company that would navigate the Wye, are moored by the bridge. From this bridge of 6 large arches a causeway leads to the town of Ross. The distance from Ross to Chepstow, in a straight line, is not more than 16½ miles; but, owing to the sinuosity of the river, the voyage by water is nearly 38 miles. The boats descend with the current, and are towed back by men: this laborious task may account for the expensive hire of a boat, which I understand, says, mr. Barber, to be three guineas. I earnestly advise every traveller of taste and leisure, proceeding by the way of Ross to Monmouth, not to neglect the beautiful scenery of the river. He may take one of the boats; or, if he prefer riding or walking, he may enjoy it's principal charms by reversing my journey from Goodrich; whence crossing Hensham ferry, he will proceed among pleasant meadows on the margin of the stream in front of the sublime grandeur of the *Caldwell rocks*; then ascending the isthmus of an immense peninsulated rock called *Symond's Gate*, at the height of 2000 feet above the surface of the river, he will enjoy a superlative prospect of it's mazy extent and the grand scenery around. From the vicinity of Goodrich the Wye urges it's course through a narrow valley inclosed by towering woody mountains, or struggles in more limited confines, where protruding rocks plunge their naked perpendicular sides into the body of the stream. Descending from the lofty neck of the peninsula, which is but 600 yards across in a direct line, although the circuit of the river round the rock is upwards of 4 miles, he will find himself in a deep valley of astonishing grandeur, formed on one side by the romantic precipices of the peninsula, and on the other by the great *Doward*, a huge stratified limestone mountain, studded with lime-kilns and cottages. At the *New-Wier* he will recross the river, and soon join the turnpike to Monmouth."—J. T. Barber.

To Tintern-Abbey, down the Wye, 9 miles, Coxe.
— Ross, 4 miles, Barber.

From Chester, 8 miles, Wyndham.
—— Wrexham, 4 miles, Skrine; Pennant.

GRESFORD, or Croes-ffordd, is a village of Denbighshire, remarked chiefly on account of it's beautiful church, built about the same time as that of Wrexham, and containing a fine set of 12 bells, reckoned one of the wonders of Wales. Beneath the church is a delightful little valley. It is placed upon rising ground at the end of the village, built of free stone, in length 123 feet, in breadth 59. The Tower is quadrangular; it's height 90 feet. Upon it's side is a fine statute of Henry 7. The E. window, which measures 21 feet by 14, has been ornamented with beautiful groupes, appearing to contain the history of several saints, with some figures of the Virgin Mary in the centre; under each group are sentences in her praise. The Virgin's history ornaments the east window of the north aisle. In the s. aisle is a figure completely armed with mail, a surcoat and round helmet, with a lion at his feet. His shield has also the figure of a lion upon it. The following inscription is upon the ledge of the tomb: "Hic jacet Madoc ap Llewelyn ap Gruff. obiit 1331." Some mural emblems commemorate the Trevors of *Trevalin*, among which one to sir Richard Trevor, 1638, in the 80th year of his age, represents the knight in armour kneeling; and his wife Catherine by his side, by Rogerson. A well executed bust represents John Madocks, esq. uncle of mr. Madocks, of Fron Yew, who died September 23, 1794. In the chancel is a monument to John Parry, esq. who died Oct. 26, 1794, aged 73, by Westmacott. This unique piece of sculpture possesses peculiar points of elegance. In the church yard ranging within the verge of the walls, are 19 immense yew trees. The cemeteries in Wales, are distinguished much by this kind of sombre accompaniment. *Gresford Lodge* is a low but exceedingly neat free stone mansion, with a colonaded façade, situated in that part of the valley through which flows the river Alun, hastening to the Dee. It is the residence of mrs. Parry, relict of the late J. Parry, esq. from a design by James Wyatt. Near this place is the beautiful cottage of mrs. Warrington. At the extremity of the lofty slope which impends over the plains, affording an extensive view to the N. and N-E. is a peninsulated field called the *Rofts*, which once formed a British post. It is defended by 3 strong dikes and fosses, cut across the narrow isthmus which connects it to higher parts of the parish. In one corner of this post is a vast exploratory mount. Upon 2 sides it is inaccessible, from the steepness of the declivity; and on the S. which fronts Cheshire, and is of easier ascent, has been protected by 2 or 3 other ditches, now almost levelled by the plough. In one corner of this port is a vast exploratory mount. The whole seems to have been an important station. In the neighbourhood of Gresford, is *Upper Gwersilt Hall*, the seat of mr. Atherston. The circumjacent grounds are tastefully laid out, the walks on the margin of the Alun are highly romantic, and the views from the higher lawn embrace the mountains in the vicinity of Hope, Caergwrle castle, &c. This house was the residence of that distinguished royalist, *Colonel Robinson*, who in the time of Charles 1, was necessitated to leave his house, but he retained possession on the restoration of Charles 2. The usurping possessor had rebuilt it and fitted it up in a better manner. From his epitaph in Gresford church, he died Mar. 15, 1680. Jeffery Shakerly, another patriot, who distinguished himself in the royal cause, possessed the *Lower Gwersilt*. He commanded a regiment of cavalry during the civil wars, and afterwards bought this estate for the sake of it's contiguity with that of his friend Col. Robinson. On the right of the road, within a mile of Wrexham, upon an elevation, lies *Acton Park*, the seat of Foster Cunliffe, bart. Several paintings by Barker of Bath, are much admired.

To Wrexham, 4 miles, Wyndham.
— Chester, 7 miles, Skrine.
— Llangollen, 14 miles, Pennant.

* * *

From Monmouth, 11 miles, Barber.

GROSMONT, Monmouthshire, is a pleasing little village, situated in an undulating valley, diversified with wood and pasture, and beautifully accompanied by the meandering *Monnow*. Tho' at present this place consists of an assemblage of small cottages only, it was formerly of more importance, and is yet governed by a mayor and burgesses. According to tradition, it once formed a town of considerable extent and had a market held at the foot of the *Graig*. On an eminence at the S-E. end of the village, and swelling above the river is the picturesque ruin of it's Castle; a pile of no great extent, but well disposed, and profusely decorated with shrubs and ivy. The form of this structure is irregular: large circular towers cover the angles of the ramparts; within which are traces of the baronial hall, and other apartments, and beyond the mount are some remains of the barbican, or redoubt, and several entrenchments. It is surrounded by a dry moat. All the door and window arches ate pointed Gothic, and of the proportion in use about the 13th century; but the foundation of the castle is supposed to be coeval with that of Screnfrith's. The environs of the castle are delightful; the vale frequently swells into gentle eminences clothed with trees: on one side the view is bounded by the Graig, and on the other by the Garway, enriched and ornamented by the enchanting woods and plantations of Kentchurch park. This fortress was invested by the Welsh troops under prince Llewelyn, but before he could take it "the king came," says Lambarde, "with a great army, to raise the seige, whereof as sone as the Welshman had understandinge, they saved their lives by their legges." In a subsequent expedition, the welsh succeeded in cutting off the provisions of the royal army, obliging them to retreat; and while waiting for supplies they were surprised while asleep in the trenches, and deprived of 500 horses, baggage waggons, &c. This castle was the favourite residence of the earls of Lancaster. The church continues to bespeak the foemer consequence of the place, for it is a large handsome structure, in the pointed style, with an octagonal tower. It is in the cathedral form consisting of a nave, with two ailes, a transept, and a chancel. Many exterior traces of buildings, and raised causeways, constructed like roman roads with large blocks of stone diverging from it, prove it's antique extent and importance to have been considerable. Parts of these yet remain, measuring from 9 to 12 feet broad. The legend of this place recounts, with voluble earnestness, the exploits of their reputed necromancer, *John of Kent*. About 2 miles n-w. from Grosmont is the village of Langwa or Langwyn.

Back to Monmouth, Barber.

From Bangor, 14½ miles.
—— Plas Newydd, 14 miles, Bingley.
—— Holyhead, 12½ miles, Pennant.

GWINDU or Gwyndy, (the whitewashed house) is a comfortable inn, in Anglesea, standing on the mail-coach road from Bangor to Holyhead, and is considered the half-way house and posting inn through the island. Gwyndy, is in the cwmwd of Llyfen, cantref of Aber ffraw (now called the hundred of Llyfen) county of Anglesea, parish of Llan Drygan. It is 14½m. n-w. by w. from Bangor, A post-office is here. In the reign of Edward 4, and subsequently, parties met here to exercise in wrestling, tournaments, and other feats of activity. Near this place, on the great road, is *Bodychan*, an ancient building, once the seat of *Rhys ap Llewelyn ap Hwlyn*, a potent man in the time of Henry 8. He was first sheriff of the county, and made his house, (now converted into a barn) the county jail. The dungeon yet remains.

To Holyhead. Proceed to *Trefor*, 1½m. (1m. beyond on the r. *Trejorwerth*, rev. Hugh Wyan Jones; and 1m. further, a little to the r. of the road, is *Presaddfed*, the seat of sir John Bulkeley. The house stands upon the site of an ancient mansion, once the residence of Hwfa ap Cynddelw. Near this place a tributary to the river *Alaw* issues out of a small lake, and at a little distance, in a field, are two large cromlechs; one is standing, the other down. Upon an adjacent eminence is a maenhir or upright stone, about 9 feet high, called *Llech-gwen-farwyd.*) *Bodedern*, Swan with Two Necks, 2m. 5f. *Llanyngenedle* 1¼m. (3m. on r. is Llinon, Herbert Jones, esq.) *Four Mile Bridge* 3m. (At 1m. distance on the l. is *Bodiar*, J. Lewis, esq.; and near Holyhead, on l. are *Penrhos-hall*, a handsome modern mansion, built under the direction of mr. Defferd, the residence of lady Stanley; *Penrhôs-bradwen*, John Jones, esq.; and *Llanfair*, mrs. Vickars.) Holyhead, 4m. 1f.

To Bangor, continue to Porth-aithwy ferry, thence up a steep road.

To Holyhead, 12½ miles, Bingley.
— Bangor, 14½ miles, Pennant.

From Pont y Monach, 4 miles, Barber; Evans; Skrine.
—— Rhaiader, 17 miles, Malkin; Warner's two walks; Lipscomb.

HAFOD, or the summer residence, is a delightful place occupying a deep narrow valley, watered by the Ystwith, the seat of *Thomas Johnes*, member of parliament, and lord lieutenant and custos rotulorum for the county of Caerdigan, whose persevering genius has compelled a mantle of wood to grow upon rocky precipices, where nature seemed to deny the access of verdure, and who in his elegant and useful projects of further improvement, gives employment to the country around. It is also called Hafôd Yettryd, or Ychdryd, probably from some famed personage of ancient times. The Herberts are the first who are known to have resided here. The daughter of the last Wm. Herbert, of this place, who died in 1704, married Thomas Johnes of Llanvair Clydoge, near Lambeder, to whom the estate descended. A handsome park-gate announces the entrance to these delightful grounds, and the thundering of an unseen waterfall forms a grand symphony to the ensuing spectacle, which discovers such an assemblage of beauties, of cheerful walks, and silent glens, of woody precipices, shadowy glades, garden thickets and waterfalls, that, compared with the barren wilds of the surrounding country, it seems a second paradise rising from a newly subdued chaos. Upon a spot judiciously chosen, where the banks of the valley gently incline, and the coverture of lofty woods afford a shelter from the N. E. winds, stands the Mansion. A sloping lawn is in front, commanding a comprehensive view of the enchanting valley. On putting ourselves, says mr. Barber, under the direction of the gardener, we were first led to the kitchen-garden, furnished with extensive forcing houses, and replete with every necessary appendage. The flower garden, also, displayed appropriate charms; but from these atchievements of art we turned, without regret, to where the bold hand of nature reared the scene in stupendous majesty.

——— "Along the dale,
with woods o'erhung, and shag'd with mossy rocks,
where on each hand the gushing waters play,
and down the rough cascade white dashing fall,"

We passed, enamoured with the incessant tho' congenial variety of our subject. After visiting the cold bath, a small sequestered building, a mazy walk romantically traced by the side of a brawling torrent, and amid tangled shrubberies, led to a small cascade; and soon after a superior waterfall engaged our attention, where the whole volume of the Ystwith bursts over a ledge of rocks in a composition truly grand and picturesque. But a scene of awful sublimity disclosed itself on exploring a dark cavernous passage in a rock, and reaching it's extremity, where a lofty cascade of transcendent beauty, throwing itself over a strata of black rocks, bounded close to the opening of the cave, and shrouded the aperture with it's spray, as it became engulphed in a dark chasm beneath. The towering mountains, clothed with myriads of oaks, which environ this remarkable valley, afford a diversity of walks and combinations of view, to describe which words would be inadaquate, and prove at best, but tedious. We were told that a walk of twelve miles scarcely comprises a complete survey of the grounds. Being limited to time, our perambulation was confined to a much smaller space, yet enough was seen to convince us that this is one of the most delightful rural retreats in the kingdom. The mansion was a handsome modern edifice, in the gothic style of architecture, and the general outline of the building pleasing, but we had read of it in one place, as built "in the most *correct* taste," and in another as "a mansion in the *Italian* style," yet found it a sort of greek and saxon architecture blended with the prevailing gothic. We understood the house was internally richly fitted up, and furnished with an excellent library, but did not visit it, for tho' what amounted to a *demand* of 5 shillings for the gardener's attendance was willingly paid, yet another such sum, which we found would be required by the housekeeper, we suspected might be more than the exhibition of any welch house was worth." There is something unworthy of a great character, in allowing a servant to have unlimited expectations from strangers. This imperious tax on the curiosity of the public has been apologized for by the circumstance of it's acting as a bar upon the lower ranks of society, who might incline to intrude. A servant however could place as strong a bar as is necessary, upon the stranger whose appearance he disliked, tho' a pecuniary consideration was not in question. A plan far more becoming a liberal mind in possession of a splendid fortune, would be to appoint one servant, as a Guide, with reasonable wages, on condition that he never accepted of money, or whenever a discovery of such breach of contract was made, it should be the certain token of an ensuing dismissal. The attention of such a person to strangers could not occupy more than a small portion of time. These remarks are not intended to apply invidiously to the worthy proprietor of Hafod, but as objections to this prevalent indulgence of servants, by gentlemen of large possessions.

The following account of Hafod, is abridged from Mr. Malkin's excellent work on the "Scenery, &c. of S. Wales." The entrance to Hafod at the shepherd's Cot, after a steep descent from *Pentre Brunant Inn*, (as described under Rhaiader), is the least striking of all the entrances, and therefore perhaps the best. For some little way appears the roughness and disorder of a new creation. High as the ground is on which we stand, the ulterior prospect is intercepted by a massy rock of great compass and elevation. This barren rock has been submitted to the planter's hand, with practical success. The road winding round this promontory, and escaping from it's obstructions, suddenly opens on such an assemblage of beauty and grandeur, stretched out to the very limits of the perspective, as few spots in this island can equal with respect to singularity, and the surprise which is excited. After travelling at the foot of Plinlimmon, to find the bed of the *Ystwidd*, with it's groves and meadows, still far beneath the level on which we are standing, is so unexpected a circumstance, that we rather start, as at the withdrawing of a curtain from before a picture, than believe it a reality. The winding of the river, here foaming impetuously over rocks, there spreading it's broad and glassy surface, like a lake; the endless woods, hanging on the mountain sides, in long array, sometimes rising to the top, but oftener contrasted by the naked ridge; some planted there by nature, yet more owe their luxuriance to the well-directed efforts of their owner; tracts of cultivation, picturesquely circumstanced, breaking out in the distances, and destroying the uniformity. This point of view is still further adorned by the elegant spire of a beautiful newly erected little church called *Eglwys Newydd*, embosomed in the highest woods of the opposite hill. This is a perpetual curacy, and chapel of ease, in the parish of Llanvihangel y Creiddyn. The original church stood at a place called Llantrisaint, about 3 miles nearer the mother church. It was removed hither for the convenience of the Herbert family and the Cwmystwyth miners in 1620. This was again taken down and the present elegant cruciform structure erected from a design of Wyatt, about the year 1803, entirely at the expense of the present proprietor of Hafod. A tower and spire is the s-w. end. A peculiarity attaches to this church and to St. Chads, Shrewsbury, that they stand in the directions of n-e. and s-w. Over the altar is a painting by Fuseli, of Christ and his two disciples at Emmaus. The font which stands in the centre, is of artificial stone, beautifully carved. The n-w. transept forms the pew of the Hafod family; the s-e. contains the clerk's seat, reading desk, and pulpit. The church is in the gift of the landholders of that part of the parish called Uwch Cêll. In the n-w. transept is a mural monument to the memory of Morgan Herbert, late of Hafod Ychdryd. Mr. Johnes' daughter was buried here July 1811. The n-w. window consists entirely of painted glass, in 9 compartments. The ascent to the church is steep, but the path secure and smooth. Descending by another richly sylvan path through the hanging wood we come out at the bottom of the Mill Cascade. Here a simple alcove adds an unobtrusive decoration to a spot frowning upon the higher pretensions of art. The fall is seen most advantageously from the building, at the distance of some hundreds of feet. Between it and the alcove there is a rustic foot bridge, which assists much in the composition of the picture. A path leads through the woods, with occasional spots of pasture and tillage, seen through the opening vistas, of the carriage road to the house. A sudden turn most judiciously managed, brings the stranger unprepared, almost before the portico of an elegant mansion, built in the modern gothic style, under the superintendance of mr. Baldwyn of Bath, constructed with pointed windows and pinnacles. Tho' large and capacious it was light and airy. The valuable library was added under mr. Johnes's own immediate direction. The situation is admirably chosen. The lawn slopes elegantly but naturally, down to the water; and immediately behind it rises a most beautifully wooded hill. These woods, reaching to a great extent along the acclivity, at once protect and adorn the chosen spot; while the sheep-walks on the other side the Ystwith, topped by rocks, which jut into the clouds, add to the uncommon style of nature by which we are surrounded. But the principal walks, and those of great extent are on the opposite side of the river. On crossing the lawn from the house, there is an appropriate wooden bridge over the Ystwith. Keeping along the road to the farm, you soon begin to rise from the valley in which the house and gardens are embosomed. The road leads to the top of the mountain; but after having ascended some time, a narrow path to the left, carried upon a very high level, cut with great labour out of the rock, leads through the most romantic recesses of this interesting place. Suddenly a mass of this material seems to stop all further progress, but on approaching it, the solid mountain is found to be perforated. After this dark chasm, the path winds round the front of a mossy promontory, which unfolds, from it's awful heights, a full view of the beautiful and sublime effects combined in this extraordinary domain. Standing on a narrow ledge, half way up the rock, with a perpendicular precipice below and another of equal height above, we have on one side, the river sweeping through the valley, and dividing it into equal parts, harmoniously corresponding as well in magnificence as extent. On the other side, the largest of many of those mountain torrents which embellish or make grand this glorious scene, forces its way down to join the Ystwith, it's roar loud and incessant. Cultivated fields, intermixed with all this wild beauty, a range of opposite hills, the elegant church spire, and their concomitant objects carry admiration from point to point, causing us to hesitate whether to prefer the nearer or more distant objects, the ruder aspect of nature in her majestic mood, or the judicious efforts of sensible and modest art, to graft convenience and improvement on the peculiarities of mountain scenery, without contending tastelessly against it's character. On emerging from the forest, we soon arrive upon a tumulously formed knoll, lofty, verdant, and unincumbered, which commands a still more extensive prospect of the valley, and takes in nearly the whole of Hafod. Continuing round the brow of this majestic hill, we suddenly close in upon the brook, which forms a remarkable feature in these grounds. A cascade of great force announces itself. A dark hollow in the rock attracts our notice on the right. The termination forwards of the passage seems to disappoint our hopes, when, on turning suddenly to the left, a rude aperture admits the light and a sparkling sheet of water in front, urges it's perpendicular fall from the rock above into a deep hole below the cave. The most striking feature, is the luminous appearance of the foaming element, seen from so dark a station, glittering as with gems.

After descending, by steps of loose slate, from the eminence at which the first jet of the whole brook is seen, a rude bridge leads across the channel of the torrent. In front of the bridge at a little distance, the stream comes tumbling over in a continued fall of about 100 feet, including that part of it which has already been described. The portion here presented to our admiration, is where the over flowing of the deep boiler projects itself angularly over the smooth rock, and leaps down the ledges of it's rugged and precipitate descent, in a broken shower of stormy foam. After having crossed the torrent, at the bottom of it's perpendicular fall, and exhausted the topics of contemplation upon it's brink, we may follow it's steep declivity on the northern side, till it joins the main river. The path is commodious and agreeably diversified. After descending a few paces, a resplendent little rill trickles down the rock above our heads, and contracts it's diminutive beauties with the great cascade. The scene is narrow and tortuous, lofty, and overshadowed; a little fall, at every angle, arrests attention; below, the rugged bottom seems yawning to receive us; behind, the crag projects above our heads. At length the dingle joins the more extended valley; a long and steep descent of rude steps, conducts us to the artificial dam, A piece of grazing ground, renews our acquaintance with the impetuous Ystwith. After crossing it by the stone bridge and again crossing the other mountain brook below the mill-cascade, we decline into a sheltered walk, level with the river, which leads us to the flower garden, ornamented with a Doric temple, from a design in Stuart's Athens. There is another flower garden, to which strangers are not admitted. Almost behind the wall of the lower garden, there is a very grand rock. The top is a natural platform, on which is erected a column to the memory of the late duke of Bedford. The cold bath is the only object, to detain attention, in the sequestered path from the lower flower-garden to the lawn: but there are many other walks of large compass and extensive variety, about the grounds, not to be explored in a single day. In particular the road towards *Yspytty Ystwith*, which is eloquently described by Mr. Cumberland in his successful "Attempt to describe Hafod," a pamphlet of 50 pages, well worth consulting by those who intend to explore Hafod in every direction. Respecting the grounds at Hafod, one pleasing reflection may be made. While most of the fine residences are finished or going to decay, Hafod is in it's infancy. In 1783 when mr. Johnes determined to settle here, it was a wilderness. In 1803 Hafod was as here described. From October 1795 to April 1801, the number of trees planted on this estate amounted to 2,065,000, of which 1,200,000 were larches, without including the land sown with acorns. The agricultural plan here pursued has been given to the public, in a small pamphlet called "A Caerdiganshire Landlord's Advice to his Tenants." The number of labourers employed about the farm is very great, and their comfortable cottages interspersed among the woods, with the houses of the bailiff and gardener, aspiring even to elegance, convey more the idea of a flourishing colony, than of a private gentleman's residence. On the anniversary of a particular birth-day, it is the custom at Hafod to entertain all the tenants and labourers on the estate, who have formed themselves into a friendly society, with their wives and families; nor are the doors closed against any strangers from the neighbourhood who may accidentally present themselves at the festive scene. The table has often been spread, not on the lawn, or in the servant's hall, but in the entrance hall and dining-room, ornamented as they are with valuable pictures and other articles of costly furniture. If the visitors be too numerous to be accommodated in these, other apartments are thrown open for their reception, or rather none are shut. The family are always at the head of the party, and the dance succeeds the pleasures of the table. The zeal and activity of the labourers, &c, on two occasions of fire have proved them not ungrateful nor heedless of the interests of a good master, tho' they do not hesitate in defrauding him of a little work. A school for the gratuitous education of girls, has been for some time opened, under the direction of mrs. Johnes, and another for boys has been in contemplation. A surgeon and apothecary has an annual pension for his attendance on the cottagers of the estate. A Printing-house, with the necessary materials for carrying on extensive works has been formed in these grounds. Here have been printed the voluminous translations from Froissart, Joinville, Brocquiere, and Monstrelet.

The compiler, in common with every friend to learning and the polite arts, joins in lamenting the total loss, by fire, of the elegant and magnificent mansion of Hafod, the residence of a man whose name is the rapturous theme of every traveller who has visited this part of the principality. This dreadful accident occurred on Friday the 13th of March, 1807, at a quarter past 3 in the morning, when mrs. Johnes was awakened by the fire, and immediately alarmed the family. Mr. Hanbury Williams, of Colebrook, near Usk, in Monmouthshire, was at the house on a visit. Mrs. Johnes and her daughter attempted to save some of the principal books in the gallery, but could not remain there long enough to render much service. Mr. Williams and his servant completely cleared four book-cases below of their contents, at which time, the lead pouring down in showers, drove them thence. The plate and some furniture, pictures, china, and glass, were saved, but the major part of the books, furniture, including magnificent French glasses, wine, linen, stores, marble busts, mosaic, musical instruments, ornaments, mrs. Johnes's private library, dressing-plate, jewels, trinkets, lace, and all her wardrobe, together with the mansion, were consumed. From the period of the destruction of the Alexandrian Library, no greater loss, perhaps, has befallen literature than the conflagration at Hafod, by which a collection of many very rare and expensive volumes, a fine collection of welsh manuscripts, and other invaluable articles, forming a rich collection, the fruit of 40 years' pursuit, were destroyed. No catalogue of this treasure was ever made. Mrs. Johnes and mr. Williams think that the flames were upon the garret floor when they arose. Mrs. Johnes attributed the misfortune to the careless use of a warming pan, in the housekeeper's chamber; the house-keeper charges the house-maids with taking hot ashes from under the grate and leaving them in scuttles under the stairs, instead of emptying them in the proper place. The secluded situation of Hafod prevented assistance; none could be obtained but from the inmates, 3 men and the gardener, 3 ladies, and about 8 female servants. An engine was indeed upon the premises, but no one present could work it; the flames therefore, were uninterrupted in their progress; so that in the short space of 3 hours, except the turrets at the corners, the bare walls only remained, a melancholy memento of the former splendour of the place. Mr. Johnes was in town attending his parliamentary duties, and did not arrive to the solace of his family, till Wednesday the 18th instant. The conduct of mr. Johnes, who has suffered severely by this melancholy event, is in the highest degree honourable to his character; nor is that of the directors of the British and Imperial Fire-Offices less entitled to the praise of liberality. The extent of the loss, as far as it has been possible to ascertain a loss of such vast and various magnitude, has been estimated by mr. Abbott, who acted as agent for both offices, with great ability, perspicuity and judgment. It was finally adjusted at 20,584*l.* The entire loss has been estimated at 70,000*l.* With that enthusiasm which led mr. Johnes to devote his life and fortune to the creation of a paradise out of a wilderness, he intends still to inhabit his Eden, in spite of this flaming minister, and still to divide his rural leisure between agricultural improvements and literary labours. Most men would think it too late in life to set to work a second time; but let us yet hope to see a Phœnix rise from the ashes. Indeed the indefatigable industry of mr. Johnes and his perseverance and assiduity in improving and perfecting his domain, have only been equalled by his more than human reconciliation to one of the most disastrous accidents that could have befallen a man of taste and learning, whose life had been passed in producing a most astonishing specimen of the power of culture, and a concentration of literature, elegance, and the fine arts. The rooms submitted to the inspection of strangers, were a hall, music-room, summer and winter dining-rooms, a library, and a drawing-room, each rich and appropriate in their ornaments. In the hall were two large pictures by Hodges, from passages in the voyages of captain Cook. A Newfoundland Dog by Opie. A horse and a spaniel by Gilpin. A fruit piece by Michael Angelo Caravaggio. Still Life, probably by Roestraten. Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, a copy from Mengs. The portrait of a lady. A bust of Caracalla. Lava from Vesuvius. In the Music Rooms, the Holy Family by Baroccio. The Lord Chancellor Thurlow, and R. P. Knight, esq.; the latter by Laurence. Heroditus with John the Baptist's head by Michael Angelo Caravaggio. A ruined alchymist, by Salvator Rosa. Portrait of Mr. Johnes of Llanvair, by sir Godfrey Kneller. The bridge of St. Maurienne by Deane. The assumption of the virgin, by Beneditto Luti. Elijah by Rembrandt. A sleeping beauty by Guido and his mistress Elizabetha Sirani. A Descent from the Cross by Vandyck, in the style of his master Rubens. Two landscapes by Berchem and Both, with several other pictures. A Salvator Hominum by Muralez, a Spanish painter surnamed El Divino. Two views of Matavai Bay in Otaheite and Funchal, one of the Azores, by Hodges. Two pictures by Claude; in one of them is introduced the arch at Ancona. Tables of verde antique and alabastro antico, with corners of phorphyry, a studio of different marbles, and a bust of miss Rose, daughter of Geo. Rose, esq. by Banks, made up the remaining ornaments of this elegant and classic room. In the Dining-room there was a family picture by Romney. The persons introduced were mr. mrs. and miss Johnes, major general J. Lewis, and doctor Stevenson, of Llandyssul. The chimney-piece was from the classical chissel of Banks. The heads of Socrates, Plato, Alcibiades, Sappho, and 3 other ancient worthies formed it's principal ornaments. In the Winter Dining room was a Cleopatra by Guercino. The Vale and Cascatella of Tivoli, by Delany. Elijah fed by ravens, which came from the monastrey of Talley, in Caermarthenshire, supposed to be the performance of one of the earliest masters, as Cimabua, Giotto, or John Van Eyck, the first painter in oil. The Lower row consisted of a sketch by Vandyck. A view of Newcastle in Emlûn by Ibbeston. A portrait of R. P. Knight, by Webber. A view of Aberystwith by Ibbeston. A portrait of mr. Robert Liston, of Wickstead. Four coloured drawings of scenes within the precincts of Hafod, by Jones, the cambrian artist. A bust of the late duke of Bedford, by Nollekins. The Anti-library was arranged in the form of a chapel, in which were placed some very curious painted glass, from a Flemish convent. A bust of Lord Thurlow, by Rossi. The Library was an octagon, surrounded by a gallery, supported by pillars of variegated marble, of the doric order. Over the fire-place was an antique head of Isis, in red granite, and an antique Mosiac, from Adrian's villa. On the mantel, were busts of mrs. and miss Johnes, by Banks; a petrifaction found in the old bed of the Nile; and a fragment of the base of Pompey's column at Alexandria. This room contained a most valuable collection of books, among which were Sir John Sebright's collection of Welsh manuscripts; and many very rare and beautiful French manuscripts, and other scarce publications. In the adjoining conservatory 160 feet long, and abounding with the most curious plants, was an exquisite piece of sculpture by Banks; the subject Thetis dipping Achilles in the river Styx. The Drawing-room was completely furnished with gobelin tapestry, of great beauty and brilliancy. The colonade front was occupied by another suite, but never shewn to accidental visitors.

On the Road to Pont y Monach, is crossed *Maen Arthur.* The hill is bold, rugged, and barren. On gaining the top, the ground continues high, and seems to justify the opinion that this is a county of excavations. Llanidloes road then opens a partial view of that mighty dingle, where the rivers Mynach and *Rhydol* unite their torrents. In front is the great fall of the Rhydol, shrinking apparently into a cascade of small dimensions. A gentle descent gradually unfolds the scenery to view, till at length it breaks upon the sight in full display at Pont y Monach.

To Tregaron, mr. Evans passed the unsculptured stone, a short distance from Hafod, called *Maen Arthur,* and passing the dreary cwm, *Ispitty Ystwith,* reached *Istrad Meirig,* where formerly stood a castle. At this place is a grammar school, well endowed. This district is very mountainous. Here is the remarkable *Cragnaullin,* mentioned by Leland, whence may be seen 9 lakes; i. e. *Llyn Helign, Llyn Teifi, Llyn Hir, Llyn Gorlan, Llyn Gronv, Llyn Verydden Fychan, Llyn Verydden Vawr, Llyn Ynigen Velin, and Llyn Dû.* The mountains from Cragnaullin form a magnificent amphitheatre, but with one apparent entrance, which is *Nant Teifi.* In one of the contiguous valleys is Ystrad Fleur or the abbey of Strata Florida, in the parish of Tregaron, distant 3 miles. Following the course of the river, the poor but populous village of *Rhydfendigaid* (the blessed ford) is reached. The inhabitants are chiefly employed in lead mines, and the principal part of them are of the methodist persuasion. Religion has influenced this athletic race much, in suppressing their habit of having a community of wives. The sides of the hills in this district appear clothed with woods, which abound with the Vaccinium myrtillus, Rubus cæsius, and R. idæus. In a large meadow in one of these bottoms is *Ffynnon Elwad,* a water celebrated for curing all complaints of the female breast. The land hence from the Teivi to *Llyn y Maes,* or the Lake of the Field, (where tradition says once stood a town) is one continued marshy bog, abounding in turbaries, till you reach Tregaron.

Travellers from the metroplis, who are desirous of ascending to fine places in a regular scale, mr. Cumberland advises them to begin at the village of Tintern, near Chepstow, which tho' little noticed, even by those who magnify the pretty landscapes near the Wye, is yet abundantly picturesque and rural; and where an artist possessed of the rare talent of knowing how to choose, might soon fill his portfolio. He should next devote 3 or 4 days to Piersfield, and then ascend the Wye from Monmouth, up as far as Hereford; next follow it by Buallt, and the Hay, to Rhaiader bridge, taking the *Falls of Elan*, on the way; thence passing by the picturesque lake and torrent of *Llyn Gwyn*, which is about 2 miles from Rhaiader bridge, it is easy by turning a little over to the right to regain the high road to Hafod and Aberystwith.

From Hafod to Rhaiader, mr. Skrine, passed through the miserable village of *Cwmystwith*, which lies almost buried beneath high hills, and entering Radnorshire, coasted the river Elan for several miles. Having gained the summit of the *Cwmtything hills*, he had an uninterrupted retrospect over the dreary expanse he had passed. On the banks of the Elan, mr. Grove has built a house, and formed an ornamented domain. [see Rhaiader.] Except this place the whole track appeared bare and uncultivated; " nor do I ever remember," says mr. Skrine, " a more dreary solitude than that which prevailed on the Cwm-tythen hills, where not a single tree or human habitation varied the scene. At last, however, a glorious view was disclosed over the spacious plain in which the Wye flows, besides the town of Rhaiader; which place he entered over a bridge of a single arch.

To Tregaron, 18 miles, Barber; Evans.
— Pont y Monach, 4 miles, Malkin; Warner's two walks; Lipscomb.
— Rhaiader, 17 miles, Skrine.
— Aberystwith, 14 miles.

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From Maentwrog, 10 miles, Bingley; Skrine.
— Maentwrog, by way of Rhaiader du, 12 miles, Wyndham.
— Barmouth, 10 miles, Pennant; Evans.
— Penmorfa, 7 miles, Warner.

HARLECH, or Harddlech, (a bold rock) is in the cwmwd of Ardudwy, cantref of Dunodig (now called the hundred of Ardudwy,) in the county of Merioneth, and parish of Llandanwg. Tho' the county town, it is a poor place, situated upon a bare rock. It is remarkable for nothing besides it's castle, which is built upon a cliff overhanging the marsh upon the sea-coast near Caerdigan bay. The name of this fortress is said to be derived from it's situation, originally called Twr Bronwen, from Bronwen (the fair necked) sister to Bren ap Llyr, duke of Cornwall, and subsequently king of Britain. In the 11th century it was denominated Caer Collwyn, from Collwyn ap Tango, one of the 15 tribes of N. Wales. He lived in the time of Anarawd, about A. D. 877, and resided in a square tower, of which there are some remains. According to some of the british Historians Harlech castle was built by Maelgwyn Gwynedd, prince of N. Wales, about the year 350, and it is generally believed that Edward 1, built this castle upon the ruins of the former. It appears to have been completed before the year 1283; for Hugh de Wlonkeslow was the constable with a salary of 100*l*. In the 44th year of Eliz. the constable's allowance was no more than 50*l*. In 1404, this castle, along with that of Aberystwith, in Caerdiganshire, was seized by the ambitious *Owen Glyndwr*, during his rebellion against Henry 4. They were both retaken about 4 years afterwards by an army which the king dispatched into Wales. *Margaret of Anjou*, the spirited queen of Henry 6, after the king's defeat at Northampton in 1460, fled from Coventry, and found an assylum in this fortress. Edward 4, expected to make himself master of every part of the kingdom, but *Dafydd ap Ifan ap Einion* a friend to the house of Lancaster held out in this castle till 1468. The castle was however at last surrendered to an army under the command of *William Herbert*, earl of Pembroke. During the civil wars, this fortress was ably defended by sir Hugh Pennant, till deserted by his men, when it fell into the possession of the parliamentarian forces; was again repossessed by the loyalists; and finally taken in March 1647, by a force under general Mytton. It was the last castle in Wales which held out for the king. The present constable is sir Robert Vaughan, bart.

This castle is utterly unassailable on the side overhanging the sea, and on the other it was protected by a prodigious wide and deep foss, cut at an immense expense, through the solid rock. Even still does it exhibit a grand square building, with a circular tower at each corner, and one bastion on each side the grand entrance, with elegant machiolated turrets, issuing out of the large rounders, similar to those of Caernarvon and Conwy. It is however going quickly to decay. The town tho' a free borough, with various other grants and immunities, is reduced to a very humble village, consisting of a few poor cottages. The accommodations here are neither superior nor elegant. The principal public house is kept by a civil man called Watkin Annwyl, where, however, a clean and comfortable double-bedded room may be had. Those persons coming from Barmouth, whom such accommodations do not suit, must, if they intend to proceed to Beddgelert, either wait for a proper state of the tide for passing the sands, or proceed by a circuitous route over the mountains to Tan y bwlch. An intelligent man named John Richards undertakes to conduct the traveller either among the mountains, or over the sand to Beddgelart, but it is highly dangerous to attempt the latter course over *Traeth Mawr*, when the sands have been observed to shift, as is sometimes the case. [See a very interesting memoir of Richards in the rev. J. Evans's intelligent Letters written during a Tour in N. Wales, 8vo. 3d edit. page 128.] The population appears to be so small that it did not become an object of separate enumeration; it was included in the returns made to Llandanwg. The market-day is Saturday, and fairs are holden March 4, April 19, first Thursday after Trinity Sunday, June 30, Aug. 21, Sep. 22, Nov. 10, Dec. 11.

From the roman coins which have been discovered here, the place is conjectured to have been a fortified post of the romans, to defend the openings of the two Traeths, and secure a communication with the opposite shore. It was certainly an early british post. From the castle, if the atmosphere happens to be clear, may be seen the peaked summit of Snowdon, elevated much above the other mountains; the promontory of Llyn, CRICKAETH castle, and the entire bay of Caerdigan.

About Harlech grows the Eryngium maritimum; near the castle, Sambucus ebulus, and Brassica oleracea; and within Circæa lutetiana; upon the walls, Sisymbrium tenuifolium; among rubbish on the Marsh, Borago officinalis; in the marsh, Anthemis nobilis; upon banks by the road side near the town, Astragalus hypoglottis; on the coast Juncus glaucus.

Near this place is a curious antique monument, called *Coeton Arthur*, consisting of a large flat stone, lying horizontally, supported by 3 others. The supporters are about 20 inches square, two of them are 8 feet high, and the incumbent stone, inclining to an oval is 11 feet in length. About 1692, an ancient golden Torques was dug up in a garden near the castle, which is described as a wreathed bar, or 3 or 4 rods twisted together, and about 4 feet long; flexible, but bent in the shape of a hatband, with hooks at each end, neither sharp nor twisted, but plain, and cut even, of a circular form, about an inch in circumference, and weighed 8 ounces. This valuable relict of antiquity is in the Mostyn library at Tremostyn-hall. [See Gough's Camden, iii, 174.] Several roman coins have also been found in and near the town. Not far from the castle, is an old roofless building, once the town-hall, in which it is said the Members of Parliament for Merionethshire continue to be elected. In the winter of 1694, this neighbourbood was much alarmed by a kind of fiery exhalation, or *Mephetic Vapour*, which arose from a sandy marshy tract of land, called *Morfa Bychan*, (the little marsh) across the channel, 8 miles towards Harlech, and injured much of the country, by poisoning the grass in such a manner as to kill the cattle, and firing hay and corn ricks for near a mile from the coast. It is represented to have had the appearance of a weak blue flame, which by any great noise, such as the firing of guns, or the sounding of horns, was easily extinguished. All the damage was done invariably in the night, and in the course of the winter not less than 16 hay-ricks and 2 barns, one filled with corn and the other with hay, were burnt by it. It did not appear to affect any thing else, and men could go into it without receiving any injury. It was observed at different times during 8 months. The occasion of this singular phenomenon has not been accurately conjectured. The vicinity of Harlech abounds with numerous monumental remains, particularly such as have been thought to originate in the bardic system, or druidic rites. On the ascent and summit of a precipitous hill are several circles formed of loose stones, placed at certain distances. Of these some are single, others concentric, one circle being inscribed within a second; in other places one intersects another. One of the double kind is upon an elevated moor overlooking the town. Most of these have a maen hirion or upright stone placed in the centre. Some of them may probably have been the work of shepherds to clear the land for pasturage, or druidic circles, in which were held the bardic meetings, termed Gorseddau. Borlase mentions several instances of such circles in the vicinity of Botallek in Cornwall, which he thinks were formed for the performance of religious rites.

Cwm Bycan or the Little Hollow lies about 4m. distant. It is a narrow grassy dell, opening with a small pool or lake, on the r. called *Llyn y cwm* bychan, and tho' not a mile in length is encompassed with scenery the most black and dreary, Among the impending rocks is *Carreg y saeth,* or the Rock of the Arrow, (from being a station taken by british sportsmen for watching and killing red deer) towering above the rest in frowning dignity. From another crag beside the lake the rugged beauties of this romantic hollow may be viewed, enclosed by stupendous rocks, relieved but scantily with meagre patches of vegetation. Upon the other side of the mountain is a chasm called *Bwlch tyddiad.* The sequestered spot of Cwm bychan is the property of a family named Llwyd, who derive their descent from Cynfyn, prince of N. Wales. The mansion is an unadulterated specimen of the seats of the ancient welsh gentry; the furniture rude, and the mode of living suitable to the circumstances of the place. Descending the adjoining mountainous ridge, an ancient arch thrown from rock to rock, over a dismal water, excites a gloom which is quickly relieved by the sight of a mill upon a collateral rock, accessible only by this alpine bridge. A few venerable oaks relieve the rugged scenery of the place. Ascend a hill called *Dinas Porchellyn,* whence the distant horizon exhibits a wild space of rocky mountains and desert heaths. This pass and that of *Drws Ardudwy* (the door of Ardudwy) were antiently fortified places. They are openings through the vast ridges of elevated land, which intersect this country in almost every direction. These present the most formidable appearances. The sides and bottom of Drws Ardudwy are covered with huge large stones, imbedded in a deluge of others of a smaller size. The road is a narrow horse path upon the side of the slippery rock; in others it assumes the form of narrow flights of steps.

Between this pass and Cors y gedol are two small lakes or rather pools. *Llyn Bodlyn* lies beneath an abrupt precipice, and abounds with char fish. Llyn cwm Howel, is noted for a singular species of trout. [see 64 vol. Phil. Trans.] Another small lake is called *Llyn Irddin.* Upon this plain are numerous druidic remains. Perhaps in no part of Britain is there remaining such an assemblage. In traversing this dreary waste the traveller's attention will be arrested by *Craig y ddinas,* a conic hill, having it's summits surrounded by a vast heap of rough stones, supposed to have been an ancient british fortified post, so early as the time of the roman invasion. It has an oblique entrance with stone facings, and near it are two similar stone ramparts. The situation is upon the extreme verge of a mountain adjoining one of those narrow passes, which form defiles into the interior of the country. Upon another eminence, at no great distance, is *Castell ddinas Cortin,* an entrenched camp, with an advanced work in front. Upon the plain beneath are several druidic remains, such as cromlechs, carnedds, stone circles, and meini hirion. At a short distance from the 5th mile stone from Harlech to Barmouth, a little out of the road on the l. are two cromlechs near each other. Mr. Bingley made an excursion to Cwm Bychan. 1m. from the town, Richards, who was his guide, pointed out a circle of stones 30 yards in diameter. After visiting the dreary hollow which was the object of his pursuit, he entered a vale more wide and fertile, called *Cwm Nancoll.* (the hollow of the sunken brook). Out of the track 2m. s. of Harlech is a Cromlech in a farm called *Gwern Einion.* On the side of the hill on which the road passes, in a wood, is a considerable cataract. [Mr. Thomas Evans, in his "Cambrian Itinerary," calls this cataract *Rhaiadr-du,* or the Black Cataract, and describes it as follows. "In this cataract, surrounded with dark impending scenery, the water is thrown with vast impetuosity over 3 black and smooth rocks, each in a different direction. Of it's height, no idea can be formed, as the top of the upper fall, by the winding of the rocks, is rendered invisible from below, yet forms a fine object for a landscape. The sides are also very steep and slippery, consequently too dangerous to think of clambering up, and in many places so extremely dark, from the thick foliage which surrounds the fall, as to appear mouths of deep dungeons, the abodes only of damp and horror."] Between this cromlech and the town of Harlech is another druidic circle. At the ebb of the tide part of a long stone wall which runs out into the sea from Mochras, a point of land a few miles s. of Harlech, may be seen. It is called *Sarn Badrig*, or St. Patrick's causeway, an astonishing work being throughout 24 feet thick. It runs out to sea in a serpentine manner, about 22 miles, from the coast of Merionethshire, about half way between Harlech and Barmouth. It's principal city is supposed to have been at *Caer Wyddno*, or Gwyddno's city. This *Gwyddno* was the last of its princes, and flourished from about the year 460 to 520; he was surnamed Garanhir. At the end of Sarn Badrig are 16 large stones, one of which is 4 yards in diameter. *Sarn y Bwlch* runs from a point N.-W. of Harlech, and is supposed to meet the end of this. It appears at low water, near the mouth of the Dysynni. The space between these, formed, several centuries ago, a habitable hundred of Merionethshire, called *Cantref Gwaelod*, the lowland hundred. Those walls were built to keep out the sea. Sarn signifies a causeway or pavement. These ridges of huge stones are supposed the work of art; while others think them skeletons of hills reduced into their present state by the repeated action of the tides. The oracles of the cloister have said that the latter sarn was a footpath miraculously formed by St. Patrick, to expedite his passage to and from Ireland. That this part of the sea was formerly dry land, seems to be well attested by immemorial tradition. The catastrophe of it's being deluged is also recorded in ancient verse, preserved in very old M.S. called the Black Book of Caermarthen. The inundation is said to have happened about the year 500, owing to the negligence of a drunkard of the name of Seithennin, who left the sluces of the embankment open. The baron of the manor was Gwyddno Garanhir, father to Elphin, patron of Taliesin, prince of the bards in the w.

The road TO BARMOUTH is even and good, but dull and uninteresting, except the continual exhibition of the unbounded ocean. In a field by the road side, near *Llanbedir* are two upright stones, standing near each other, the one about 10, the other 6 feet high. They are probably what the British called *Meini Gwyr*, (the stones of the heroes), or funeral monuments, to the memory of their ancient deified warriors. A few hundred yards beyond the 5th mile-stone, and at a little distance on the left of the road, are *two Cromlechs* very near each other, placed on barrows, or heaps of loose stones. The largest is 12 feet by 9, and the quoit or upper stone about 20 inches thick. Within about 4 miles of Barmouth is *Cors-y-gedol*. The gateway which forms the entrance to the court of this mansion is an example of this kind of appendage as it prevailed about the close of the 16th century. They were sometimes constructed as this is, with a gateway to form the principal entrance, allowing room for a carriage to pass through; others without a passage, served for a porter's lodge. The upper story of many was appropriated to a dove-cot; in either case their external form was nearly the same. Corsygedol was the baronial residenee for many generations of the family of Vaughan, descended from Osburn, an irish nobleman, who, coming to the assistance of his kinsman, the prince of N. Wales, he was rewarded with extensive territories in Merionethshire. He first fixed himself at *Lys Osborn*, not far from Corsygedol, but he afterwards moved hither. In the failure of the male issue the estate fell in the female line to sir Roger Mostyn, bart. now possessed by his son, sir Thomas Mostyn, who occasionally visits it. The peasants of this country still chant with the harp some verses composed in celebration of a noted oak tree, which formerly grew on mr. Oakeley's estate at *Ganllwyd* in this neighbourhood. The trunk of 15 feet in length, and 25½ in circumference, measured 609 cubic feet. From the fork it divided into several branches, 3 of which extended to the length of 45 feet. There are about half a dozen of it's descendents now standing upon *Tan y Bwlch* demesne, one measuring 9½ feet in circumference at the height of 5 feet. Little attaches to this mansion except the fine wood which surrounds it. These are so much affected by the w. winds which blow from the sea that the tops of the trees are stunted like those at Margam in Glamorganshire. *Llanyber* at the distance of nearly 2 miles, is the parish church of Barmouth.

The road TO MAENTWROG lies up a difficult stair-case path, on the side of a craggy mountain, in a north-easterly direction over a trackless plain, known to guides by upright stones called Maen hirion, and concentric circles of stones. A tumulus and carnedd, larger than the rest, is distinguished by the title of *King Ingo's Tomb*. The place is also called *Bon-l eff Hir*, or the loud shout to battle. About the end of the 6th mile is the small lake called *Llyn Tegwynisa*, and near it the little village and church of *Llan Tegwyn*; a little farther, surrounded by lofty mountains, is the fine lake of *Llyn Tegwyn ucha*; (the fair and lovely) a name which this secluded and enchanting scene well deserves. The road is a narrow path along the shelf of a rocky declivity, after which it descends into a deep glen, thick with trees. Passing over a black stream called *Velyn Rhyd* (the yellow ford), the turnpike is passed near the village of MAENTWROG, where there are comfortable accommodations. The inn of TAN Y BWLCH lies over a bridge of 3 arches across the *Dwyryd* at the distance of a mile.

To Cwm Bychan, &c. and back to Harlech, 20 miles; thence to Barmouth, 10 miles, Bingley.
— Tan-y-bwlch, 10 miles, Evans.
— Barmouth, 10 miles, Warner.
— Maentwrog, 9 miles, Pennant.
Back to Tan-y-bwlch, 13 miles, Wyndham; Skrine.

* * *

From Milford, 8 miles, Barber; Evans; Skrine; Fenton.
Back from Carew Castle, Fenton.
—— St. Davids, 14 miles, Malkin.
—— Pembroke, by water 15 miles, Wyndham.
—— Pembroke, by the turnpike road, 10 miles.
—— Narberth, 10½ miles.
—— Cardigan, 28½ miles.

HAVERFORDWEST, in Welsh, Castell Hwlffordd, contains 613 houses, 2880 inhabitants, and returns one member to parliament. It is beautifully situated upon an eminence above the navigable river *West Cleddau*, once the capital of the possessions of the Flemmings, in the time of Wm. Rufus and his son Henry, and was certainly well placed for the purpose of defending the promontory of Roos, which these people, after driving out the inhabitants, began to occupy. [Hollinshed, ii. 34.] It was fortified by a very strong *Castle*, built upon a rocky eminence overhanging part of the town and the river, and surrounded by an embattled wall entered by 4 gates. These gates are all down, and little more of the castle remains than the keep. From these fragments it seems to have extended from St. Martin's eastward, towards the river, having upon each side a deep ravine, the margin of which was followed by the outer wall, flanked with bastions. The remaining superb portion of the castle has been converted into a county jail, the expense of which was trifling, in comparison of what would have been required to build a new prison. The only objection that can be made to the alterations in this building is that the modern additions are not in unison with the architecture of the adjoining parts; but this is not to be attributed to the judicious design of making the castle into a prison, but to the want of judgment in the architect. Such violent outrages against common sense are not infrequent; and it must be lamented in consequence, that wealth or power is unfortunately sometimes connected with ignorance. The castle is ascribed to Gilbert de Clare, the first earl of Pembroke, who made Haverford his occasional residence. He appointed Richard Fitz Tancred his castellan or governor, James 1, in the 7th year of his reign granted Haverfordwest a new charter with the offices of a mayor, sheriffs, bailiffs, and burgesses annexed. It ordained that it should be a free town and county, distinct from all other counties. It appointed 24 common councilmen, 15 of them aldermen, the other brethren. The mayor to be coroner, escheator, and clerk of the market. In the town are 3 churches, *St. Mary's*, *St. Thomas's* and *St. Martin's*, besides the *Church* of *Pendergast* in the suburb; and in the Bridge-street there was a house of black-friars preachers; and without the town, upon the banks of the river in a meadow below the quays a *Priory* of black canons, founded and liberally endowed by Robert de Hwlfordd, first lord of Haverfordwest; at the dissolution it was granted to Roger and Thomas Barlow. From the remains of the ruined walls that are yet standing, and the skeleton of the church, the establishment must have been very extensive. A dock yard exists within the sacred precincts. A good view of the church is given in mr. Fenton's Pembrokeshire taken from the marsh to the S-E. About ¼m. to the N. of the Priory, upon the banks of the river occupying the site of the inn now called the Black-horse, in Bridge-street, stood the house of the Friars Preachers.

To Haverfordwest from its earliest period, there has something of importance always connected, which proves that some advantages attach to it; the most apparent of which are its central situation with respect to the county, its conveniences for commerce, and the healthiness of its air. It's lordship or barony continued a gem in the crown for several centuries. If we take in the suburbs of Prendergast and Cartlet the town is unquestionably the largest in the county, if not in Wales. The best view of the town is on the approach to it from the Narberth or Fishguard roads. The principal part lies upon a steep declivity, facing the E. with a view of the mountains, sloping down to the Western Cleddau river. The streets are so steep, particularly High-street and Market-street, that they are unpleasant to those who walk, and dangerous to riders; but the descent contributes to the cleanliness and healthiness of the place. *St. Mary's Church* situated at the upper end of High-street, is much intercepted by the *Town-hall*. It however, bears the air of a venerable cathedral-like building, being leaded, and has a parapet all round. The doorway is a pointed arch with mouldings and other decorations. The nave is lofty, ceiled with oak in square compartments, enriched with knots of carved foliage, similar to the chancel of St. Davids, and is separated from the side aisle by pointed arches, resting upon clustered pillars, with sculptured capitals of heads and other figures, but almost hid by the incrustation of frequent daubings of whitewash. A very lofty arch of the same character separates the nave from the chancel. The latter is lofty, but the ceiling is formed of plain oak beams without ornament. On each side of the entrance into it there were 8 stalls of old oak, those on the N. side still exist; the other have been replaced by a seat of a modern fashion. The nave and chancel have an upper tier of windows above the arches, some lancet-shaped, and others of a later time. The E. window is large and the stone tracery rich. The tower of the church, which is of large dimensions, was formerly surmounted with a spire of considerable height, which added much to the good appearance of the town, but has since been taken down in consequence of the damage it received during a violent storm. This church is a rectory in the gift of the corporation. The monuments are confined to the chancel, belonging principally to the Picton family of the Phillipses. A well-executed effigy has been disgracefully huddled among lumber at the E. end of the church to make room for the remains of *Sir John Pryse*, of *Newton hall*, in Montgomeryshire, who lived some time at Haverfordwest, and died there. His family was ancient, and he had a strong tinge of quixotism in his character. He had survived three wives the last of whom he ardently loved. Ever alive to the fascination of beauty and good-nature, a short time before his death he became deeply smitten by a reigning toast. He went not to rest till his eyes had reposed on the mansion of his beloved, or till he had introduced under the door a poetic effusion, for which he had talents. At his death he left all his fortune from his own son to this young lady; who generously resigned it to it's proper heir. He left a quiver of arrows accompanied with several sheets of paper filled with effusions of love, desiring the idol of his soul to precede his corpse to the grave bearing the devoted quiver. At the W. end of this church is a handsome gallery supplied with a grand organ. *St. Martin's Church* seems to be an ancient appendant to the castle. It consists of a nave chancel and S. aisle, with a tower and stone spire. The nave and chancel are extensive and lofty, the latter is separated by a fine old arch reaching to the roof. Many of the windows are walled up and others contracted or transformed. In the chancel the recessed stalls on the S. side for the officiating priests are in a perfect state; on the N. under a plain canopy, is a thick tomb of gray stone, much defaced. The dates upon it do not accord with it's antiquity. There are besides a marble tablet in the wall to some of the family of Le Hunt, and another to a clergyman named Harries, but nicknamed Parson Vigo, from being chaplain on board a man of war at the taking of that place. This was once part of the possessions of the Priory of Haverfordwest, and is now a vicarage in the patronage of Hugh Webb Bowen, esq. Upon the summit of the hill, the acclivity of which is occupied by the principal part of the town, stands the *Church of St. Thomas.* It is said to have been built about 1225, if it be the same that is called in the annals of St. David the "*novum* opus majoris ecclesiæ S^ti^. Thomæ Haverfordiæ," 'tis more probable that the priory was "opus *majoris* ecclesiæ." The *Town-Hall* is a respectable building, but it is vilely placed, obstructing a view of the E. end of St. Mary's church. The *Old Jail* joined the church-yard wall of St. Mary's, but a new fabric, for the purposes of confinement, has been raised in St. Thomas's Green, in an airy situation, freed from the disgraceful faults of the other. The *Free-School* is well endowed. Among the charitable institutions in the town, there is an Alms-house and a school for clothing and educating 24 boys and 12 girls, in reading, writing, and arithmetic, supported by the donation of mrs. Mary Howard, in 1684. Here are meeting-houses for the presbyterian, the baptist, the moravian, the quaker, and for the various shades of methodism. The town had once several chartered companies, the shoemakers' only have survived. In Glyndwr's insurrection the town of Haverfordwest, was garrisoned for Edward 4, where the earl of Arundel made a gallant defence against the French forces, which had been sent to the assistance of the Welsh insurgents. In the civil wars this castle was garrisoned for the king, sir John Stepney being governor. Here is a *Public Walk*, traced upon the hill above the river, from which the ruins of the *Priory* open to a fine view of the mountains and other striking objects at a distance, with the beautiful windings of the river just below. It is capable of great extension and improvement. Commodiously as the town is situated, yet it's obvious natural advantages with respect to water and shipping have never been duly estimated and turned to account. At present a manufactory of brown paper is the only concern upon a scale any ways enlarged; and it serves but to prove the superabundancy of coarse rags. The cotton-mills are at a stand. The *Inns* are the Castle, and Blue-boar. The *Markets* are on Tuesday and Saturday, supplied abundantly with Fish, Flesh, and Poultry. The *Fairs* are held on April 12, May 12, June 12, July 18, Sep. 4 and 24, and Oct. 18. The *Assizes* for the county of Pembroke, and for the town and county of the town of Haverfordwest, are held in the parish of St. Mary. There is a remarkable echo on the s. side of the castle. The inhabitants draw their chief support from the influx of travellers passing between Milford-haven and Waterford, Wexford, Cork, &c. for which purpose government packets have been established, and sail daily between the haven and these places. Here is also a mail coach which forms a continual communication between this place and the metropolis, Caermarthen, Swansea and Bristol.

The suburb *Pendergast*, from a family of that name, one of which gave the advowson and tythes of it's church to the commandery of Slebech, but following the standard of Strongbow, he transplanted his family to Ireland. Their successors in the property were the Joyces, the Cadarnes, or Cathernes, and the Stepneys, who of late years sold it. The Church is a low mean building with a tower, and the nave has a side aisle separated by round arches resting upon round clumsy pillars with circular capitals. It contains no ancient monuments, but in the chancel are three mural marble tablets to some of the Picton family, and one to lady Philips, wife of the first sir John Philips, buried at St. Mary's. The following epitaph was found among the papers of her surviving husband at his decease, evidently intended to have been inscribed to the memory of his wife.

> A dearer mother, mistress, wife, or friend,
> this age will hardly know, unless it mend;
> the voice of all who knew her this confess'd,
> and this the voice of him who knew her best.
> May all with her the narrow path pursue,
> changing in time false pleasures for the true,
> and while they are on earth have heaven in view.

Descend to the margin of the rich meadows, upon the banks of the Cleddau to the small remains of *Pendergast Place*, inhabited from the time of Elizabeth to that of Charles 2, by the Stepneys. It is now reduced to fragments. Ray saw it in 1662, and mentions it as "a faire house."

Return, and at the entrance of the village of *Cartlett* cross the river by the drawbridge, and thence over the quays to a path which commences at the ruins of the priory, and following the foot of the hill above the Priory marsh reach *Haroldstone*, for 300 years the residence of the Perrotts. The house is now entirely in ruins. Here was born *sir John Perrott*. By Edward 6 he was created knight of the Bath. In Mary's time he was a courtier, and in the reign of Elizabeth he was lord deputy of Ireland. This office brought him the common fate of favourites, persecution and disgrace. In 1588 he was recalled, in 1592 arraigned at Westminster and found guilty of high treason. He died in the tower, which saved him from the ignominy of a scaffold. An anonymous biographer has drawn a portrait of his body and mind, in a volume published by Richard Rawlinson, L. L. D. of St. John's Coll. Oxon; and his character appears in sir Robert Nounton's Regalia, who lived near his time, and from Lloyd, not long after. About the beginning of the 17th century, on the marriage of Hester, the inheritrix of the place, with sir John Packington, bart. of Westwood, in Worcestershire, it was deserted, but continued to be let. The church has nothing to recommend it, and remarkable only as connected with the legend of *Cradock* the hermit, who had his cell near it.

In moving TO CAREW, mr. Fenton took a boat at Haverfordwest, and with the morning tide fell down the river, which here takes many beautiful curves, it's sides pleasingly fringed with wood. The Presselly Hills in the retrospect have a charming appearance. Pass a neat villa called *Fern-hill,* the residence of H. Mathias, esq. embosomed in tasteful plantations. A little farther on the N. side of the river appear the ruins of the venerable manson of *Bolston*, or Bullston, occupied last by the Wogans, who left this place and went into Norfolk. The estate was purchased by colonel Ackland, who built a handsome modern house about ½m. from the site of the old one, upon an elevated part of the demesne. An open lawn down to the river leaves the prospect open towards Haverfordwest, while the house is skreened upon the other side by the venerable remains of the old forest. The Church is a peculiar, having a jurisdiction within itself. It is a plain structure, the monuments splendid, chiefly dedicated to the Wogans. It would be difficult, asserts mr. Fenton, to select a spot including so many ingredients of beauty, consequence, and comfort, as Bolston, or where they are turned to greater account. Since col. Ackland entered upon this estate he superintended the opening a very large *Tumulus,* in circumference 300 feet and about 12 from the apex to the level of the surrounding ground, and it's extreme edge maked by stones regularly placed, edgewise all round. When the turf had been removed, a small urn was discovered close under the surface, with the mouth upwards covered with a thin flag, entirely empty. Probably it had been filled with some liquor as a votive offering. Within 2 or 3 feet from the top the tumulus proved a heap of stones. About 3 feet lower appeared a rude cist lined with a kind of clay, wherein were deposited half-calcined human bones, mingled with charcoal, having in the middle a piece of flint which had been used for the purpose of polishing some substance. A week of uninterrupted labour with many hands employed would not have sufficed to have cleared the immense mass, so that the work was proceeded with no further. In the same field are other barrows of smaller circuit and less elevation. In proceeding down the river pass several inlets and shipping places, land at *Llangwn* on the r. famous for it's fishery, particularly of oysters, sold at 6*d.* or 8*d.* per 100; these are, with other fish, chiefly of the flat kind, brought every day to Haverfordwest during the season. This poor village of fisher-men and women, consists of low, straggling houses, interspersed with trees, amid mountains of oyster shells, with a plain and towerless church: the interior contains two tombs, one of which bears the effigy of a crusader, in a warlike attitude, his right hand laid upon his sword, his left holding his shield. The armour for his neck is mail or ring work, that for his feet is of an uncommon kind. The canopy has the ogee sweep with 3 turns r. and l. each turn containing one smaller of corresponding work, and to the ogee sweep are crotchets and a finial. The figure represents one of the La Roch family. Upon the E. side of the entrance into the aisle there is a holy water niche of a most elegant and uncommon design, with a light canopy richly wrought, and a pillar to support it's cistern, having it's shaft, and pedestal, covered with unblazoned escutcheons. The whole structure of this chapel is singularly elegant, particularly the entrance, formed of two pointed arches resting upon a plain octagon pillar, the piscina unique, and the sepulchral recesses are of wrought Nolton stone. On the N. side of the communion rails there is a recumbent figure of a beautiful female. The incrustation which had been formed upon this figure and concealed it for ages, was removed by mr. Carter. On the W. side of the cemetery stands an old house overgrown with ivy, called the Castle-House, probably as being subservient to *Benton Castle.* Somewhat less than 1m. from the village is the mansion-house of *Nash,* now in ruins, called so from a family of that name. Then Advenæ came into possession, and afterwards the Corbets and the Owens. It now belongs to Hugh Barlow, esq. the legal representative of the late proprietor. From Llangwm make a digression, by going a little way upon the beach under over-arching trees, and entering a gate that leads you to a wood of oaks, through which a road winds and brings you to the summit of the hill, where, by looking towards the river, a prospect is presented so interesting and varied that language cannot describe it; a prospect that no spot in the county can in this respect parallel. The leading objects are the point of Milford haven where the 2 cleddaus join; Llewhaden and it's castle, at the distance; Slebech, like a swan upon the banks of the stream; Picton castle with it's rich woods, backed by a pleasing gradation of rich distances, up to the mountains; and just beneath is the striking reach of Milford haven. Resuming our aquatic route, it is observable that the river in it's windings, from Haverfordwest even to Pembroke ferry, forms a series of lakes differing in shape and size as the boundaries are more or less indented. At the mouth of the E. Cleddau there is an earth-work called *Rice Castle,* well placed to guard that inlet, and on the other side the quay and woods of *Landshipping*, where formerly stood a respectable old mansion, now unroofed and in ruins, a residence of the late sir Wm. Owen. Here is a very productive colliery. Adjoining is a tract of rich land gently sloping to the river called *Coed Gantlais,* where once stood the seat of a family named Perceval. At a sudden bend of the river see *Benton Castle,* upon a small projection of land, probably another exploratory place for protecting the harbour. It is built nearly upon the same model as Roch Castle. The main tower is almost circular, the upper part ending in a highly finished octagon. There is adjoining a large space of uninclosed mountain ground. Exactly opposite, upon a nearly insulated tongue of land, is *Lawrenny,* formed by Garron Pill, on one side, and Creswell estuary upon the other. The side next to the haven is richly wooded, where upon a conspicuous eminence stands the charming seat of Hugh Barlow, esq. with the appendages of a well stocked park, and extensive hot-houses. The house tho' built in the cubic architecture of 1700, is disposed with taste, and has a conservatory adjoining the breakfasting room. Not far from the house is *Lawrenny,* with it's respectable Church. It is a rectory in the gift of the family. The sloping ground from the house descends to the banks of the river which branches into two estuaries, one going to Cresswell, the other ending at Carew, supplying fine objects to the front. Below the park is the Quay, where is shipped the coal brought from mr. Barlow's extensive works. From Lawrenny mr. Fenton crossed in the ferry-boat to *Upton,* where are some remains of a castellated mansion, the ancient residence of the Malenfants, or Malefants, a great family now extinct. The estate is in the possession of the rev. — Evans, by marriage. The appendant chapel, a simple plain building, is much altered from it's original figure. Opposite the entrance, under a rich stone canopy, ornamented with small figures of the apostles, is the effigy of a warrior in complete mail. At a little distance a clenched hand issues from the wall, forming a candelabrum for burning a taper in. In the chancel, under a small plain recess is a flat stone in the pavement with an embossed head of a priest; and farther on, within the communion rails, under a wrought canopy of stone, the figure of a lady, singularly habited. Upon the opposite side a few neat mural marble tablets to the Bowens, who were the successors of the Malefants. A short walk produces a view of CAREW CASTLE.

To PEMBROKE follow the Milford road to the *Mawdlen Bridge*, which here quit for another road to the l. It passes over a high ridge, commanding various prospects, but is deep and unpleasant. About half way to the ferry, leave on the r. *Clareston*, the seat of George Roch, esq. Still farther on the r. are 2 mansions, formerly of considerable rank, Scoveston and Honeyborough, now transmuted into farm houses. The former belonging to the Mordaunts, who are supposed to have emigrated. The latter was possessed by the Batemans. To the l. where the road takes a sudden turn to the s-w., pass *Williamston*, where a family named Bowen once flourished. It is now the residence and property of the rev. dr. John Philipps.

Leaving the church of *Burton* on the r. and *Llanstadwell* to the l. reach *Pembroke Ferry*, at high water about 1m. over; it is held under the crown by sir Hugh Owen, is well tended and always safe. From the opposite side the distance to Pembroke is 2m. through a rich country, with the fine accompaniments of wood and water. The road after crossing some high ground, descends to *Cosherston Pill* or estuary.

Upon the other side is pleasantly situated *Llanion*, a seat of John Meyrick, esq. now unroofed and falling to decay. *Bush* is his principal residence: it is a mansion charmingly situated in a grove, that has risen by artificial shelter, thick planting, and judicious thinning, in defiance of a s-w. aspect, to be highly ornamental. It is placed at the head of an enviable territory, including nearly the whole of the peninsula between the estuary of Pembroke and the main haven, once the property of John de Paterchurch, and after him the Adamses. The grounds command a slope of fine verdure, whence you may look down on the town and castle, catching here and there partial views of the river. Hence descend to the capital of the county, appearing advantageously in profile.

From Haverfordwest mr. Fenton made AN EXCURSION, following the course o the Western Cleddau and round by the mountains back. Crossing the W. *Cleddau* take the road through *Prendergast*, a village consisting of one long street, or 2 rows of houses, through which the great road to the N. lies; one part branches to Cardigan the other to Fishguard. Taking the l. or Fishguard branch, about 1m. beyond it's commencement pass *Withybush*, the seat of John Phelps, esq. containing extensive plantations of firs. A little further on to the r. occurs *Poyston*, a respectable mansion belonging to general Picton. To the l. in a little hollow, the very inconsiderable relic of *Fletherhill*, in the 17th century the property of the Haywards; the heiress of this estate married sir Watkin Lewis, who now enjoys it. The principal farm on this demesne is Rudbaxton, which is one of the largest tenements in the county. The Church is a rectory in the crown. Coarse human figures coarsely painted upon the stucco on the wall commemorate some of the Haywards. In the chancel is a monument t dr. Pritchard. Opposite to the entrance into the church yard is a large mount, probably sepulchral or the site of a castelet. Proceed towards *Trefgarn*, (the town of the rock) through a long reach of wood above the Cleddau, here contracted by the opposite hills of the Trefgarns. Little Trefgarn, a single mansion-house upon the top of the hill, on the E. side of the vale, is held under lease, from the precentor of St. David's, by John Edwards, esq. His ancestor made it his residence, and his descendents for 2 centuries continued to inhabit it. The present proprietor, however, left it for *Sealyham*, the seat of his lady, and Little Trefgarn has dwindled into a farm-house.

The bishop of St. David's claims the game of it's forest to supply the luxury of his table, giving the precentor in lieu of it 20 marks. Great Trefgarn lies at the back of the wood. The village is on the w. side of the river, containing a few houses, and a church, which is a rectory of small value. In this little parish, upon a high ridge of waste ground, where the Plumstone mountain terminates, stand the *Trefgarn rocks*, having the appearance of ruined towers, forming striking objects to a considerable distance. Where the new road terminates, a pass was cut through a projection of the rocky precipice which overhangs this river. Rasp, the mineralogist, when here, collected some fine specimens of porphyry and jasper. A little beyond is the village of Ford, where there is a small chapel, founded in 1627, by Margaret Symmons of Martel, for the convenience of her tenants. From Ford take the road to the l. to examine a field where it is said has stood a roman villa. In 1806 a labourer found a great number of roman bricks, and stones which had been in contact with fire. Digging deeper he came to a pit of an oblong square, lined on each side with stone and mortar, about 8 feet long and 6 high, with flues. This pit lies at the distance of 100 yards from an old encampment. In the intervening space several pieces of walls have been met with in digging for stone. To the w: of those remains upon an uninclosed spot sloping towards the river, and facing the N, are the remains of a small earth work, nearly a square, with the angles rounded, marked by a single vallum. Return to the village and cross the river, pursuing the road, whichon looking back, keeps the same bearing as that you had left upon the opposite side of the river, (which shews itself a little to the s. of the field where the roman works had been discovered) till you reach the supposed roman station of the *Ad Vicessimum* of Richard of Cirencester, lying about 1m. to the N-E. of the church of *Ambleston*. It's shape is a square agger with rounded angles and the appearance of brick and cement is evident upon it's surface. The present mountain road passes through this station, and a little farther on a farm is called *Streetland*. The spot is called *Castle Flemish*, in the same manner that the more northerly converging road is called Via Flandrica (flemish way) from that people who galled and annoyed the welsh. It has been observed that the unvarying line of roman roads, from St. David's to Caermarthen has been pursued frequently and found nearer than that through Haverfordwest. Turning N. cross the *Sealy* to *Little Newcastle*, a poor village, consisting of a few straggling houses, a church, and a large mount or tomen in the centre of the place, which might have supported something like a defence, and have borne the name of Newcastle, to distinguish it from an older work a little above the village. Here was born the notorious pirate *Bartholemew Roberts*, who left England in 1719, on board the Princess, a guineaman, which was captured at Anamaboe, while taking in slaves, by Howel Davies, the pirate, and his countryman. He was killed by a grape shot Feb. 10, 1721, in an action with the Swallow man of war. The ship he commanded carried 40 guns and 157 men. Above this village, at a farm called *Smurton*, or Summertown, there is upon the summit of a high hill, a large circular encampment, with a very lofty outward agger, enclosing a smaller area. The diameter of the outward circle was 402 feet, of the inner 307. Repassing the Sealy below Little New Castle, and turning to the r. is a field covered with detached fragments of broken rock, called *Carn Twrne* or Carn Trefynau, (the rock of the boundaries) noted for being the separating point where the hundreds of Dewisland, Cemaes, and Daugleddau meet. A Cromlech stood here, now thrown down, larger than that at Pentre Evan, for it measured 16½ feet by 13½, and from 4 to 5 feet 5 inches thick. This stood in a circle of upright stones, some of which are standing. Hence the road leads leads to the village of *St. Dogwell's* or Llanty Dewi, a vicarage in the presentation of St. Davids. The Church consists of a nave, chancel, and south aisle, separated by low saxon arches, upon clumsy round pillars with plain capitals. It contains a plain stone canopy which might have once covered an effigy; upon the floor a gravestone with a well-sculptured cross fleury; and upon the s. wall a handsome marble monument to the family of Tucker, of Sealyham, an elegant mansion and beautiful grounds, finely wooded, occupying the slope of the opposite hill and the banks of the Sealy. On entering the village of St. Dogwell's, mr. Fenton appears much struck with the singular appearance of a mass of rock at the end of the range of wood to the E. of the house of Sealyham on the opposite side, much resembling the truncated ruins of an old castle, and having crossed the river he turned to the r. to examine it, where he found a circular entrenchment, involving those rocks, called *Castell Coning*, seeming a most important link of that chain of posts which extends the whole length of the N. boundary of this river. In the ledge of this broken mass of rocks, a considerable way from the ground was a maen sigyl or rocking stone, of about 3 tons weight. Passing the mansion of *Sealyham,* follow the ridge of the hill at the back of the woods which shelter it, and reach *Wolf's Castle,* a large tomen is close to it, placed so as to command the mouth of the *Sealy* at it's junction with the Cleddau, and the ford over it, called Gibbrick's Ford. Fall in with the main road, and pursue it to *Lettardston,* from the name of it's ancient proprietor Lettard, who gave the advowson of the church, with the chapel of Llanvair annexed, to the commandery of Slebech. The image in the chancel wall is probably intended to represent Lettard, for according to Gough no effigies were permitted to occupy the chancel but those of the founder or principal benefactor. Upon an open common skirting the road, exactly opposite to the village, there are two tumuli, and one larger just within an enclosure to the edge of it to the r. There is a large upright stone at the s-e. extremity of the common, which gives the name of *Longstone* to the adjoining farm. While spending a day or two with major Harris of *Heathfield Lodge,* mr. Fenton explored those tumuli, with a design to open them. The first that was reduced consisted of raby clay brought from the lower part of the common, but in which nothing was found. His forces were next directed to the largest tumulus within the field. The first adit, was made in the centre, very spacious, and followed for some time with great spirit, but without success. One of the workmen, however, espied the top of a stone above the soil much nearer the base. The operations were then shifted to near this spot. After digging a little another stone appeared. When these were removed, bones and much charcoal were found, but nothing more. Descend to the *Cyllell* or Knife, just above the place where it is lost in the Cleddau, and turning to the r. enter the vale of *Llantinan,* a mansion, once embosomed in majestic woods, once second to none in hospitality, popularity, and influence, but now denuded and deserted. The survivors of the house are John Symmons, esq. of Paddington house, and his brother dr. Symmons. Pursuing the valley to it's extremity, arrive at *Trecoon,* a mansion of the Vaughans. On the extinction of the name it fell to a sister's son, Joseph Foster Barham, esq. M. P. for Stockbridge, Hampshire. In point of situation this spot possesses almost every ingredient of fine scenery. It is distant from Fishguard 3m. Emerge from this lovely retreat, and ascend the mountain above it, falling into the tract of the roman road from Loventium on the banks of the Teifi, to Menapia. Pass the farm of *Redwall,* or Vagwrgoch, part of an extensive mountain property belonging to the house of Llanrithan. After passing the gate which bounds the farm of Vagwrgoch, a little to the N-E. of the road, leading from Fishguard to the New Inn, at a short distance from the latter place, still exists the site of a british village. The plain upon which it stood is nearly at the base of the mountain *Moel Eryr,* but is not seen from the road, a rampart of stones extending a considerable way, intercepting it. The vestiges are indeed faint but distinct enough to trace the site of houses, and streets. A little to the N-E. a tumulus seems to have had an incision made into it. The *New Inn* proves a convenience in passing the long mountainous stage from Haverfordwest to Cardigan, and where some refreshment is necessary to enable either man or horse to wind up the painful ascent of *Bwlch Gwynt.* The road which mr. Fenton pursued led to the *Syvynvy,* the largest tributary stream which the E. Cleddau receives. It is crossed by a ford. One mile further is *Mânclochog,* a large village. The parish church was rebuilt about 1807, at the charge of Barrington Pryce, esq. who then lived at a hunting seat hard by, called *Temple Druid.* This manor was once the property of De la Roch or De Rupe; now of lord Milford and mr. Le Hunt. There is a great number of Fairs here. Mr. Fenton attended the opening of a *tumulus,* upon the very summit of the peak above *Cwm Cerwyn* or *Cwm Carw.* In the autumn of 1806, mr. Fenton and the pioneers having reached the top by sun-rise, they fell to work, and found under the outward green-sward a carnedd of largish stones. They removed those in the centre and came to a coarse stone which covered a circular cist regularly lined round the sides with flags, and another flag at bottom upon which an urn was placed with it's mouth downwards. See Fenton's Tour, p. 350, with a figure. The urn contained a large quantity of charcoal ashes and small pieces of bone, not perfectly calcined. A little below the highest point of the mountain, upon a gentle slope open to the s. evident traces of the Llys, or palace of some ancient chieftain, similar to Llys Bradwen (see 249 of this work) consisting of an area of large foundation, divided in two. Upon the s. side lay two stones like gate posts, now overturned. Round this place are several small excavations, where, within call may have lodged the vassals. After passing 1m. come to *Temple Druid*, so called from a large cromlech near the house. This place has been removed from one proprietor to another as often perhaps as that of Shenstone's creation of the Leasowes. To it's first fashionable proprietor mr. Pryce, succeeded another Nimrod; the next a navy officer, unaccustomed to green fields, was a fish out of water; and lastly a gentleman returned with some of the riches of India. Turn to the r. to *Moat*, a straggling village, where remains, at a little distance below, the shell of an old house, inhabited by the Scourfields from the time of Edward 1. It's admirable situation was deserted by the present mr. Scourfield, for Robeston, 6m. below Haverfordwest. Descend a steep woody hill, leaving on the r. *Farthing's Hook*, a pleasing situation, once the family seat of the Vaughans, before their removal by marriage of Trecoon. Crossing the river Syvynvey from this charmingly sequestered vale, ascend to *Henry's Moat* or *Castell Henry*. Here is a flat-headed tumuli with a ditch round it, and a parish church. Cross over a small brook by *Byrnach's Well*, a redundant spring close to the ruins of an old chapel, with an upright rude stone marked with a rude cross. But the principal fountain dedicated to St. Byrnach, and referred to by Giraldus, lies above that range of rocks called *Carnau Meibion Owen*, on the side of the mountain by the highway, surrounded by a courtilage of stone wall, called Buarthbyrnach, the wall being 5 or 6 feet thick. A little to the l. of the spring and ruins, at the foot of a heathy unenclosed tract upon the edge of the hill above a wild mountain stream, there is a considerable druid circle, with most of the stones in their original situation. Fall into the Haverfordwest road, pass *Poll Tax Inn*, a small house by the road side, reach *Woodstock*, which once named a manor possessed by Huko Hywel, a man of great power. It descended to sir John Perrott. This place contained a chapel of ease to Ambleston parish, which has long since been totally down. A methodist meeting-house has been erected in it's place. Digress a little from the main road to examine an old earth work encampment called the *Râth*. It occupies the summit of a conical hill. It is single ditched and nearly circular. The agger is so high that from the area within, which is of considerable extent, you cannot see any thing without but the sky. Hence to HAVERFORDWEST.

An EXCURSION of 5 miles leads the tourist to *Picton Castle*, the noble seat of lord Milford, whose extensive domains include a great part of the surrounding country. This may be considered one of the most antique residences in the kingdom, having been built by William de Picton, a norman knight, in the reign of William Rufus. On the extinction of his line, it descended to the Wogans, then to the Dones, and afterwards to the Philipses of Kylsant. During the civil wars, sir Richard Philips made a long and vigorous defence in it for king Charles. It is one of the very few castles which escaped the dilapidations of Cromwell, and is remarkable for having always been inhabited; yet the alterations and additions of successive occupiers have not deprived it of it's embattled figure. The extensive and delightful plantations of this seat unite with those of *Slebatch* a handsome house built by the late mr. Barlow, and now in the possession of mr. Philips. [See 347 to 349.]

Having advanced 2 or 3 miles on the direct road TO CARDIGAN, Haverfordwest appears as if it's houses were piled one upon the other; accompanied by a fine river covered with vessels. At some distance, w. the lofty tower of Roche castle was conspicuous; and partly in the same direction, the *Trogan rock* rising from verdure in abrupt crags, so as to be mistaken for tremendous ruins. Turning to the E. within a short distance appears an ancient encampment called *St. Leonard's Rathe*, crowning a bold eminence; this work is circular, and, from the height of it's vallum and depth of it's ditch, may be attributed to the Saxons. Advancing from this spot, the beauties of the country disappear, and no objects of interest occur. The unadorned views became compressed into narrow limits, and, at length are shut up in mountainous hollows. In this dreary track stands a solitary house called *New Inn*, half way between Haverfordwest and Caerdigan.

On the road to St. David's occurs, at the distance of about 6 miles, the elevated ruin of *Roche castle*. Beyond, the road passes near the border of *St. Bride's* dangerous bay, and crosses the romantic creek and little harbour, of *Solvach* on the left, through a wild dreary country. The following distances are marked in Cary's Itin. To *Trecoyd*, 4m. *Newgill Sands*, 4¾m *Solvach*, 3¾m. St. Davids, 3¼m.

The country on the road to Milford-Haven, is flat beyond *Merlin's Bridge*, which crosses a branch of the Cleddy, but, on the whole, pleasing, distant ¾m. On the l. is the road to Pembroke, 8 miles. On the r. is the old road to Milford, the same distance. There are a number of gentlemen's seats in the neighbourhood, but the scenery abounds so little with what is uncommon that their names may suffice. *Cinnamon Grove*, capt. Roach, and *Bolton Hill*, dr. Jones, are agreeable residences. On the r. *Eniskel*, — Wright, esq. About a mile beyond *Tiers Cross* is *Robeston Hall*, H. Scourfield, esq.; on leaving which you catch some fine water views, about Harbrandstone, D. Hughes, esq. Before you reach *Pyle* or *Hubberston Priory*, which is not far from the water side. A part of the principal gate-house is all that remains. *Hakin* is separated from Milford by one of those creeks which run up the country out of the haven. The packets from Ireland sail from this place.

From Haverfordwest mr. Skrine made an excursion merely to *Hubberston*, a fishing town on Milfordhaven. After his return proceeding on the way to St. David's, he passed by the ruins of *Roche castle*, over a dreary country. Scarcely a single tree decorated this wild extremity of the Pembrokeshire coast; the habitations of man were also mean and thinly scattered. On approaching the city of St. David's, it bore the aspect of an insignificant village.

To Cardigan, 26 miles, Barber.
— St. David's, 15¾ miles, Barber; Evans; Wyndham's 1st tour.
— Milford, 8 miles, Malkin.
— Narberth, 10¼ miles, Wyndham's 2d tour.
— Pembroke, 9 miles.
— Carew Castle, down the river, Fenton.

From Chester, 7½ miles, Bingley; Warner; Gilpin.
—— Northop, 6 miles, Wyndham.
—— Euloe-castle, 2 miles, Pennant.

HAWARDEN, in the cwmwd of Merffordd, cantref of Uwch Nant, (now called the hundred of Mold) in the county of Flint, is a thriving market town, situated near a small river which runs into the Chester channel. This place is a rectory valued in the King's books at 66*l.* 6*s.* 5½*d.* patron sir Stephen Richard Glynn, bart. The resident population of this parish, in 1801, was 4071. There is a post office here, and the mail-coach passes through daily to Holyhead. The Market is on Saturday. The fairs are held on the last Mondays in April and June. Here is an endowed Free Grammar School, founded in 1606, for the children of the parish. Petty Sessions are held monthly. It gives the title of Viscount to the family of Maude. This parish contains about 13,000 acres of land, of which the township of Sealand, partly recovered from the sea, and consisting of 4000 acres was inclosed in 1732; Saltney township, 2000 acres, inclosed in 1778; the Warren Mountain, about 600 acres, was inclosed in 1798; the rest are in cultivation. The houses here are respectable, and the forges, foundaries, &c. well built. This parish receives 200*l.* per annum from the river Dee company, for 800 acres of land enclosed on the n. side of the river, for the use of the navigators. Tho' the name of this parish is always written *Hawarden*, it is constantly pronounced Harden. Harden is supposed to be an english word, but probably of welsh derivation, from garth, a hill, and dinas a fortress, Arddin, Ardin, a fortified mount or hill. In most of the townships of Hawarden are considerable coal-mines, from which Chester and the adjacent country are chiefly supplied. In the townships of Pentre Hobyn and Ewloe, there is an extensive mine of very fine fire-clay, from which great quantities of bricks, bearers, flooring, malt and ridge tiles, and coarse earthen ware are made. In the township of Saltney is a large manufacture of glauber's salts, sal ammoniac, ivory black, &c. There is a railway down to the river Dee for the conveyance of produce. The inhabitants of Hawarden have been for ages called "Harden Jews," which may be accounted for from the following legendary account. In the year 946, during the reign of Cynan ap Elis ap Anarawd, king of Gwynedd North, there was a christian temple at Hardin and a rood loft in which was placed an image of the Virgin Mary, with a very large cross, which was in the hands of the image, called holy rood. During a hot and dry summer the inhabitants prayed much and ardently for rain, without effect. Among the rest lady Trowst, wife of Sytsyllt governor of Hardin castle went also to pray. During this exercise the Holy Rood fell upon her head and killed her. A great tumult ensued in consequence, and it was concluded to try the said virgin for the murder, when the jury found her guilty not only of wilful murder but inattention in not answering the numerous petitioners. The sentence was hanging, but Span of Mancot, who was one of the jury, opposed this act, saying it was best to drown, since it was rain that they prayed for; this was fiercely opposed by Corbin of the gate, who advised that she be laid on the sands near the river. This being done the tide carried the lady gently upon it's soft bosom, and placed her near the walls of Caerleon (now Chester) where she was found next day, drowned and dead. Here the inhabitants of Caer Leon buried her, and erected a monument with this inscription.

> The jews their god did crucify,
> the Hardners theirs did drown;
> because their wants she'd not supply;
> and lies under this cold stone.

On this occasion the river, which had before been called Usk was changed to Rood Diè or Rood Dee. This place originated in the erection of the castle, which stands at the E. end of the town, commanding a fine and extensive prospect towards the river Dee, and the county of Chester. At an early period this town had two names; one in welsh Pennard halawg, meaning the head of the Salt Marsh, it being N. of that extensive flat called Saltney Marsh; or Pen Garth y Lâc, the top of the hill, above the swamps. An excellent road was formerly made, and a canal ran parallel with it, for the conveyance of articles to the Dee, and yet the one is neglected, and the other disused. In the saxon Dom-book this place is called Haordine. It probably was an early british-post of the Cornavii who had to defend this part of the country against the invading romans. *Trumans's-Hill*, W. of the Church by the road side, a mount upon which is a cavity like a small camp, and other fortified heights in the vicinity, formed after the british manner, seem to confirm this conjecture. Hawarden appears to have been a strong hold of the saxons, for on the invasion of William it was found in possession of Edwin sovereign of Deira. The *Castle* was probably built soon after the conquest, for it was in possession of Roger Fitzvalerine, a son of one of the adventurers who came with the conquerer. The Monthault family, held it subordinately as stewards in the palatinate of Chester. On the supression of a rebellion which had been conducted by the earl of Leicester, Hawarden reverted to the crown. Another insurrection headed by David, a welsh chieftain, who in 1281 took the castle by a coup de main, diverted these possessions into another course. After the death of Llewelyn and the subjection of Wales to english jurisdiction, David, who had accepted a seat among the peers, was the first person who suffered as a traitor in the savage way at present in use. He was hung, his bowels burnt, and his body quartered. Hawarden next appears in the family of Montalt, descended to the Stanleys, earls of Derby, and on the demise of James, who, at the battle of Worcester, in 1651, was beheaded by the insurgents, it was purchased under the sequestration act by mr. serjeant Glynne. During the civil wars this castle was seized by the anti-royalists, and garrisoned with parliamentarian forces. In 1643 a detachment from Ireland, dispatched by the duke of Ormond, under the command of lieut. col. Marrow, retook it. The royalists seem to have been in possession of the castle subsequent to the surrender of Chester. On Mar. 17, 1645, after sustaining a close siege of four weeks it was given up by sir Wm. Neal to gen. Mytton. In December the parliament ordered it to be dismantled. The present remains of the castle consist of little more than fragments of the walls and keep, lately enclosed from common obtrusion, and accessible only by permission of the gardener. Formerly a considerable portion of this ruin was obscured by rubbish, sir John Glynne, grandfather of the present sir Stephen, caused the rubbish to be removed, and the foundations laid open. The structure seems to have been pentagonal, with a strong square entrance gateway, on it's widest side; and on another a kind of barbican. At one angle was placed the keep, or citadel, being a circular tower, nearly entire, which forms a grand object, towering above the woods. The other parts consist of fragments of walls and various buildings. Those which were discovered by clearing away the rubbish present a flight of steps at the foot of which was a door, and a drawbridge which crossed a long deep chasm, neatly faced with free stone, to another door leading to 2 or 3 small rooms, probably places of confinement. The castle was surrounded by a broad and deep fossa, now filled with timber trees. The *Church* is a plain good building, no way remarkable for it's architecture or sculpture. The rector has a peculiar exempted jurisdiction; having the power to grant matrimonial licences, register wills, give probates, and perform all acts of a suffragan, except ordination, and confirmation. For the exercise of these functions he holds a kind of consistorial court; where, attended by his procters, he presides as judge. The annual revenues of this living are calculated at full three thousand pounds!

Hawarden Park, is the seat of sir Stephen Glynne, bart. only son of the late sir Stephen, who died soon after his marriage. The house was a handsome modern structure, erected in 1752 by sir John Glynne, but in 1809, it was newly cased with freestone, forming a grand castellated structure, with towers, turrets, &c. in the gothic style of the 13th century. Numerous paintings decorate the different apartments; the collection consists chiefly of portraits. Four pictures came from sir Kenelm Digby's collection; they represent, in half lengths the evangelists; and are considered the production of Valentine, who copied the style of Caravaggio. Among the family portraits are two of that accommodating political lawyer sir John Glynne, who supported high stations both during the time of Charles 1, the interregnum, and after the restoration.

In proceeding TO MOLD, the Chester channel is on the right, and in front the mountains of Flintshire. At the distance of 3 miles is *Buckley Hill*, upon which are conducted very extensive potteries. Descending the north-western side, the prospect of the vale is richly embellished with woods, villages, and elegant mansions.

TO HOLYWELL, 1m. on the r. is *Aston-hall*, C. Dundas, esq.; N. of this place are coal-works; a little further is the village of EWLOE, 1m. 3f. and *Shotten-lane-end*; on the l. Ewloe-green, and on the r. near *Pentre-bridge*, 1½m. in a low situation are the remains of EWLOE CASTLE, on the r. is *Weppra-hall*, E. Jones, esq. Pass, *Pentremoch* on the l. with *Upper Sychden*, mrs. Lloyd; *Middle Sychden*, sir W. Wynne; and *Lower Sychden*, rev. John Conway Potter. NORTHOP 2½m. On the r. is *Upper Cornice*, *Middle Cornice*, and *Lower Cornice*, being genteel residences; near the sea is *Kelsterston*, John Edwards, esq., near which at the top of Y Fron, James Okell, esq. At the distance of 1m. is a road on the r. to Sheiviog and Caerwys; leaving *Berthddau-park* on the l. pass *Cyglision* on the r. to *Halkin*. Inn, the Raven, 2m. 7f. Below Halkin on the r. is the residence of col. Hughes; on the l. *Halkin-hall*, earl Grosvenor; and ½m. beyond is the seat of Robert Hughes, esq. *Pentre-Halkin*, with it's hall on the l. on the r. is *Helygenywern*. On the r. to FLINT, 3m. One mile beyond, on the l. is *Pen y Pylle*, H. Humphries, esq.; and ½m. further on the l. is *Pistyll*, Wm. Boardman, esq. HOLYWELL, 2½m.

The narrow and depressed defile called *Coed Euloe* is memorable for the signal defeat led on by Henry 2, against the Welsh in 1156. Henry had collected a very great army from all parts of England for the purpose of subduing N. Wales. He was principally urged to this undertaking by Cadwalador, whom Owen Gwynedd deprived of his estate, and banished, and Madoc ap Meredith, price of Powis, who was compelled to do homage to the prince of N. Wales. With these coadjutors Henry 2, led his army to W. Chester, and encamped upon

Saltney Marsh. Owen during this co-operation, was vigilant in all possible preparations to confront the enemy. He marched his army to the frontiers of England and encamped at *Basingwerk*. Henry, by way of rebuff, detached some of his best troops from the main body, commanded by several earls, and sent them towards prince Owen's camp, but in passing through this defile, David and Conon, the sons of Owen, bore upon them and slaughtered most of them. Henry then decamped from Saltney, and ranked his troops along the sea-coast intending to get between Owen and his country. But the prince perceiving this, retired to a place now called Cil Owen (Owen's retreat) Henry then came to Rhuddlan. In this expedition the king was in great danger in passing through a strait at *Counsylth* near Flint, for the Welsh pressed on so violently that even the standard of England was left behind by it's bearer Henry de Essex. Eustace Fitz John, and Robert Curcie, two valiant knights, were slain, with many others of the nobility and gentry, fell in this action. Giraldus says that a young welsh gentleman, who was wounded in this battle, was preserved 8 days from becoming a prey to voracious fowls, wolves, and other wild animals, under the guardianship of his faithful dog, which constantly attended the carcass. The monk compares this instance of fidelity to the inseparable friendship between Nisus and Euryalus; Polynices and Tydeus; Pyladus and Orestes.

In a copse by Euloe Castle, grows Euonymus europæus; by the road side to Chester, the Atropa belladonna.

To Euloe Castle, 2 miles, Bingley.
— Mold, 6 miles, Warner; Gilpin.
— Northop, 4½ miles.
— Chester, 6 miles, Wyndham; Pennant.
— Flint 7¼ miles. 1½ New Inn bridge; [a little beyond are the ruins of EULOE CASTLE, in a copse, about ¼ of a mile on the right;] 1¼ Pentre bridge; 1½ Northop; 3 Flint.

From Shrewsbury, 10 miles, Skrine.

HAWKESTONE is the delightful seat of sir John Hill, bart. 9m. s. of Whitchurch, Shropshire, long the residence of the ancient and respectable family of the Hills; a spot much celebrated for an extraordinary portion of natural beauty, added to and much improved by the power of opulence and the hands of taste. It's brilliancy is indeed superabundant and the marks of the chissel are often seen. Tis an elysium formed out of a sandy waste with so much taste that it's features can scarcely receive justice from the most vivid description. The elegance of the *Mansion-House*, is exceeded by few; the hospitality of the owner by none. It is an elegant modern edifice situated upon a beautiful inclination upon the N. side of a romantic hill. The 2 wings and many improvements were added by sir Rowland Hill, bart. father of the present possessor. To the W. is a fine portico, the columns are of the composite order, lofty and graceful. The saloon, chapel and library are particularly worthy of examination. In the ceiling of the chapel is an emblematic painting representing Truth appealing to Time for bringing her to light and falsehood flying away. The saloon contains among other paintings the siege of Namur, with king William, elector of Bavaria, duke of Marlborough, count Cohorn, and the right honourable Richard Hill, great uncle to the present sir John Hill, all taken from the life. An easy ascent through the selvage of a wilderness of lofty trees leads to the *Summer-House*, a neat octagonal structure of freestone, decorated within with paintings in fresco, representing the 4 seasons. From the windows appears a grand piece of water with verdant meadows and a distant view of the Broxton Hills and Delamere Forest. A new farm-house, among the trees by the water side bears the representation of an abbey or priory, till the emblems of a farm house appear to set the observer right and betray the intended deception. Under the summer-house is a spacious cold bath. A beautiful lawn leads hence to the edge of a deep valley called the *Gulf*, along which is an ascending walk upon the side of a rock agreeably clothed with shrubs and trees, admitting at intervals a view of distant water. Reach a stupendous cliff in the rock, along the bottom of which the road gradually ascends to a passage, whence the light is excluded for about 100 yards. This terminates in the *Grotto*, which is a vast cave dug in the solid rock, and is superior to every thing of this kind in the kingdom. Pillars of stone are left as supporters, and the sides are set with costly shells, petrefactions, and fossils. The light is admitted through small windows of painted glass. A colonade of rude pillars leads through a w. door to the verge of an *Awful Precipice*, whence are seen the towering oaks, over-hung with huge rocks tinged with copper. Descending by a flight of steps, the path winds round this detached mass of freestone, affording at every point new objects of admiration. Among the enormous shelves which overhang this road there is a place cut through the rock with 2 seats one opposite the other called the *Vis a Vis.* Many eminent persons have expressed their admiration of these scenes. General Paoli, who visited Hawkestone, declared that in all his travels he had seen no prospect which had afforded him so much delight. This spot has since been distinguished by the name of *Paoli's Point.* Leaving the grotto hill proceed along rugged and grotesque cliffs to a natural cave named *The Retreat.* This contains an automaton in the figure of a *Hermit* sitting before a table, upon which are a scull, an hourglass, a book, and pair of spectacles. The guide contrives to make this machine rise, lift his hand, and appear to answer questions. The spectator is next conducted to a singular crag of a pyramidic form, finely clad with ivy and trees, called the *Fox's Knob,* from the circumstance of a fox being unkennelled there, which leapt into the valley beneath. The fall occasioned his death, as well as that of some of the dogs which followed him. There is a sinuous perforation in the rock called *St. Francis's Cave,* the entrance to which is under the fantastic roots of an old yew-tree. After passing through some distance in total darkness, you emerge into the blaze of day, and are presented with a prospect the most magnificent. A part the most romantic in the domain, is ascended to between two steep rugged rocks of white free stone, at the entrance of which is a finger post inscribed upon one side, "To a scene in Switzerland," and on the other "Au Pont Suisse." The way leads over an alpine bridge thrown across a yawning gulph. Descend to the l. into another deep and solemn glen or cleft, dividing 2 high and abrupt rocks. The resemblance between this scene and some of the wild landscapes in the Grisons is striking. *The Terrace* is a most agreeable walk, covered with the finest verdure and lined on each side with various sorts of forest trees, in which are openings to distant scenery. Upon a spot near the highest part of the terrace is a grand column or *Obelisk,* built of white free stone, in height about 112 feet. A staircase within leads to an open gallery round it's capital, whence is a magnificent prospect extending in a clear day to a range which comprises 12 or 13 counties. The summit is crowned with a statute of sir Rowland Hill, knt. lord mayor of London, in the 2d year of Edward 6, 1549 and 1550. An inscription upon the pedestal expresses that the pillar was erected by sir Richard Hill, from motives of respect to the memory of that great and good man. It contains an eulogiac sketch of his life. Upon a high projection to the s-w. side of the terrace stands the *Tower,* which commands a view of the town of Shrewsbury, the Wrekin and Stretton hills. To the w. appear the welsh hills; particularly the Breidden, Cefn y Castell, and Moel y Golfa About 1m. from the tower is a beautiful and romantic wood called *Bury Walls.* Here are the remains of a roman *Camp,* encompassing about 20 acres of high ground, bounded by an inaccessible rock on 3 sides, and defended on the other by a triple entrenchment. A retired walk leads hence to the *Tower Glen,* bounded by a range of grotesque rocks, interspersed with large trees and underwood. At the end of this sequestered dingle there is a seat, whence opens a charming expanse of lawn, hill, wood, and water. In a rock within this glen is an extraordinary cavern. Near it is an *Urn* erected by sir Richard Hill, bart. in 1784, as a token of affection to the memory of his ancestor Rowland Hill, esq. of Hawkestone, who being a royalist hid himself in this glen during the troubles of the reign of Charles 1. He was discovered and imprisoned in the castle adjacent, called *Red Castle,* now a heap of ruins. The site is remarkably strong and imposing, being the summit of a lofty hill consisting chiefly of red rock, covered on every side with large trees and thick wood. The erection of this castle is by Dugdale and others, dated from a licence granted by Henry 3 to Henry de Aldithle, or Audley. [See Gough's Camden, iii, 30.] One of the most curious parts of this hill is an excavation called the *Giant's Well.* The circular walls which surround it are immensely thick. A passage is cut near this place through the solid rock, at the end of which is placed the figure of a lion, with some bones scattered upon the ground near him. In one of the vallies below the Red Castle is a low building of sticks and reeds, constructed from a print in capt. Cooke's Voyages. The interior is fitted up in a corresponding style, and adorned with bows, arrows, horns of animals, idols, masks, caps of red feathers, shell necklaces and two canoes. This spot is called *A Scene in Otaheite*. Several plants from that island grow at the door of the dwelling. There is a fine walk round the top of the valley. A magnificent *Piece of Water*, resembling a wide navigable river extends about 2m. in length. The terminations are concealed. Passing through a delightful plantation at the entrance to which are two large whale-bones, arrive at *Neptune's Whim.* This whim or cottage is built in the style of the houses in North Holland, with a windmill upon the opposite bank, painted exactly after the dutch fashion. The interior is ornamented with prints, &c. Behind this cottage, at the river head, is a fine colossal statue of Neptune, in hewn stone, holding an urn from which the water falls over broken pieces of rock. Nereids placed below are made to throw up the stream to a considerable height. In this district of these splendid grounds is a spot called *Amphitrite's Flower Garden*, in the middle of which, during summer, a curious tent is pitched, which was brought from Egypt by colonel (now general) Hill, nephew of the late sir Richard, and son of sir John Hill. The following inscription appears over an entrance. "This tent was brought by colonel Hill from Egypt to England. It originally belonged to the famous Murad Bey; was taken at the battle of the Pyramids, by the French; and taken from the French when Grand Cairo surrendered to the English, 25 June, 1801." A description of this spot, which is embellished beyond comparison, would require far more than this outline, did our limits of portability allow it. An enlarged Description of this demesne may be had of Wood and Watton, Shrewsbury, and at the Hawkestone-inn. It contains a second part describing the later improvements, which should have been incorporated in the body of the work, so as to have occured in the progressive detail. The contiguous village of *Weston* stands pleasantly upon an eminence, with a neat little church. At the extremity of the village and upon the edge of the grounds stands Hawkstone Inn and Hotel, an elegant and spacious house, with bowling-green, &c. The accommodations here are of a superior kind, and attention and order are apparent. These grounds cannot be more than partially examined without the attendance of the gardener, whose expectations amount to gold. One of his labourers can however be had to open the locked wickets, gates, and doors, for 5*s*.

To Oswestry, through Wem, 22 miles, Skrine.

From Crickhowel, 18 miles, Malkin; hence to Builth on the western side of the Wye, 15 miles; back to Hay.
—— Radnor, 14 miles, Wyndham.
—— Builth, 15 miles, Skrine.
—— Brecon, 15 miles, Lipscomb.

HAY, in british, Tre Gelli, in the hundred of Talgarth, and county of Brecon, lies on the banks of the river Wye, on the borders of Herefordshire, from the norman french *haier* to enclose, and *celli*, a grove of young saplings. The town, according to mr. Jones, consists of one street, dividing into a fork near the middle, to the E. towards Herefordshire, and separated from that county by the river Dulas, (from Du and clâs, the black sheltered water) which here falls into the Wye. The houses are placed upon the declivity of a hill, which produces a greater appearance of consequence than the town really posseses. A few only excepted, are very indifferent habitations, and much scattered. It is a borough by prescription, but has no privileges. The lord of the manor appoints a bailiff annually, tho' he is rarely changed, who receives the tolls. These tolls are certain and well known, but were formerly extorted arbitrarily. They are paid by the bailiff for the use of mrs. Harley, the lady of the manor who holds a court-leet here annually, and is entitled also to hold a court baron, tho' that is now seldom called for, as the jurisdiction is very confined. The soil round the town is extremely good, and in high cultivation. A manufactory for carding and spinning wool and converting it into flannel has been established; it employs a considerable number of hands. The Fairs are Monday before Easter, May 17, 2d Monday in June, Aug. 12, and Oct. 10. The Market is on Thursday, and is plentifully supplied with grain and provision of all kinds. The parish Church, dedicated to St John, called Eglwys Ifan, appears from the Notitia Cambro-Britannica, to have been in good repair in 1684, and then used as a school-house. This building partly fell down about the year 1700, and was never repaired, tho' part of it has since been used as a school. The Church of St. Mary, at the W. end of the town, is now resorted to, separated by a deep dingle, which probably was formerly a moat. It is a small building romantically situated upon an eminene, almost precipitous on the N-W, close to the river. It consists of a nave and chancel, with a tower at the W. end, containing one bell only. A pointed arch forms the entrance, by an ascent of 3 steps. Under the communion-table is a stone inscribed to James Watkins of Tregoyd, gent. who died June 18, 1639, aged 75. On the S. side is a tombstone upon the graves of Thomas Gwyn, of Hay Castle, esq. Howel Gwyn, his son, and Elizabeth Gwyn, daughter of Thomas Gwyn. She founded an Alms-house at Hay for 6 poor people, and endowed it with an annual gift; she died May 12, 1702. The gallery was erected in 1723. A silver chalice is very ancient. The words OUR LADIE PARIS OF THE HAIA are engraved upon it. In the table of benefactions, upon the wall, it appears that James Watkins of Tregoyd, gave the poor of Hay 13*s*. 4*d*. annually, charged on a house then in possession of Josiah Lewis near the Bull-ring. Wm. Watkins, esq. of Pen yr wrlodd, gave also 10*s*. a year, charged upon Pen yr wrlodd. Why is not this table of benefactions repainted, since it is nearly obliterated? and why are not these donations paid? Is there no advocate for the poor in Hay? The charity of Mrs. Gwyn was a house without the Watergate as a habitation for six poor people, and a tenement called Pen y wern in Disserth, the rents to be appropriated annually towards their maintenance, and also 100*l*. which was laid out in the purchase of a farm called Brynrhydd. Elizabeth Bevan, widow, gave 6*l*. for the use of the poor and Wm. Pennoyre, esq. gave 12*l*. to a schoolmaster, and 2*l*. for books, both annually. The churchyard is crowded with gravestones. Upon the ground is a stone effigy, supposed to represent a friar or a monk, very much defaced. Near the church are three old gravestones, inscribed Tho. Waters, and another Theophilus Hill, who died in 1675. The view from this yard is very rich and variegated. The rectoral tythes are in the hands of mr. Hullet. The vicarage house became ruinous in the time of the civil war, and was never afterwards repaired. The site of it is now hardly known. The scenery around the bridge assists in impressing the idea of the superiority of that picturesque effect which arises from low bridges forming a principal object; and when compared with those of Rhaiadyr and Builth, the contrast will be striking. This bridge of 7 arches, met, in the year 1795 with a fate similar to that of Builth. Leland describes this place as follows. "The Hay standeth hard upon Wy and yet sheweth the token of a right strong waulle, having in hit III gates and posterne. Ther is also a castel, the which sum time hath been right stately. Within the towne is but one poore paroche. In the suburbe hard by Wy is a paroch chirch meately fair. Ther is also in the suburbe a chapel wher on Sunday I heard messe, not far from the paroche chirch in the suburbe is a great rounde hille of yerth cast up by menne's handes other for a wynd mille to stond upon or rather for sum fortress of bataille. The towne of the Hay yet hath a market, but the towne within the waulles is wonderfully decaied, The ruine is adscribed to Oen Glindour, one shewid me in the towne the ruines of a gentleman's place called Waulwine, be whose means prince Lluelin was sodenli taken at Builth castel and ther beheddid and his hedde sent to the kinge. Dulesse a prety river rising in the mountinnes about III myles from Hay cummeth even through the town and strait into Wy without the est gate of the towne. The tounne longgid to the duke of Bokingham, it perteineth now to the lord Stafford his sonne. Arture's hille and some other of

the —— veri manifestly apere to a man loking out of the west gate of Hay."
Some vestiges of a roman fortress are upon the bank near the church. A part only of the more modern Castle stands upon an eminence in the town. A dwelling-house has been built out of the remains; but a gothic gateway has been preserved, which frowns with venerable and baronial dignity upon the inhabitants of the town below. The manor of Hay was given by Bernard Newmarch to sir Philip Walwyn, who probably built the castle. It is found afterwards in the possession of Maud de St. Valeri, to whom tradition attributes the building of the walls and the castle. It is now in the possession of mr. Wellington, a family who settled here in trade during the 17th century, one of whom purchased it from the heiresses of the Gwyns. After the death of mrs. Gwyn in 1702, the castle was let out in different apartments, in one of them, for some time, lodged the once famous George Psalmanazer. The round hille noticed by Leland is near the White Swan Inn, it was either a watch tower, or a small prison or keep. Inn. The White Swan.

About 2 miles below the town are the remains of *Clifford-Castle*, standing upon a considerable eminence upon the banks of the river Wye. Its walls are not high, nor its parts broken and irregular enough to form a striking feature in a picture, yet it merits notice from the inquisitive traveller. This fortress was erected by William Fitzosborn, first earl of Huntingdon. It was afterwards held by Ralph de Todeny, and again by Walter, the son of Richard Punt, or Ponce, whose surname was De Clifford, and from him the noble family of the Cliffords, earls of Cumberland, are originally descended. This manor, however, did not long continue in the family, though the younger branches of it flourished in other places. It appears that in the reign of Edward 1, John Giffard was in possession, having obtained it by marrying the heiress of Walter Giffard, grandson of Walter de Clifford, abovementioned. At this place was born the celebrated Rosamond, who was the daughter of the last-named Walter de Clifford. She was educated at Godstow nunnery, the religious houses being then the only places of education for young ladies of rank and distinction. Here she was first seen by Henry 2, who became violently enamoured, declared his passion, and triumphed over her honour. Master Hollinshead thus speaks of Henry the second's incontinence and of his attachment to fair Rosamond. "Not contented with his wife, he kept many concubines, but he delighted most in the companie of a pleasant damosell, whom he 'cleped the rose of the world, the common people named her Rosamond, for hir passing beautie, propernesse of person, and pleasant wit, with other amyable qualities, being verily a rare and peerelesse peece in those days. He made for hir an house at Woodstocke in Oxfordshire, like to a laberinth, that is to meane, wrought like a knot in a garden, called a maze, with such turnings and windings in and out, that no creature might find her nor come to her, except he were instructed by the king, or such as were secrete with him in that matter. But the common report of the people is, that the queene finally found her out by a silke thread, whiche the king had drawne forth of hir chamber with his foote, and dealte with her in such sharpe and cruell wise, that she lyved not long after. She was buried in the nunrie of Godstow beside Oxforde, with these verses upon hir tumbe."

Hic jaced in tumulo, Rosamundi non Rosamunda,
non redolet sed olet, quæ redolere solet."

There is a hamlet near the Hay on the borders of Herefordshire, called *Cusop*, which is scarcely known, but admirably picturesque. The *Dulas* ripples among the contiguous summits.

The little inn at Clifford, displays the sign of the Castle, and is an excellent representation. At this place mr. Lipscomb on his way to Kington, forded the Wye, and when on the opposite shore he discovered a most remarkable echo. Passed a farm house and entered a dirty lane, which brought him to a village, where he obtained some directions as to the road. He intended to have reposed at the house of a friend near the Brilley mountains and to proceed onward to Kington the next day. The prevailing hospitality which he had met with on his journey did not allow him to doubt as to his reception at Ll———; when he arrived he felt the mortification of the sentence that the family was not at home. The darkness of the night added to a total ignorance of the road were urgent motives to compassionate attention. The ungracious intelligence was communicated through an unopened casement; a candle in the room served to shew the mistress of the house concealing herself under a table. In fine, no admittance could be gained. He retraced the lane back to the common road, lost himself in the different turnings, reached a dirty common; mistook the shade of a thick fog for the semblance of a hedge, made up to it and found himself upon the brink of a precipice, with a river at it's foot. He renewed his efforts to regain the road, but was bewildered by the different tracks. He had been told at a cottage that a public house was on the road, but he could not perceive one glimpse of light, nor any sound but the tinkling of a wether's bell. He wandered over the dreary waste as accident directed, surrounded by an impenetrable mist. His horse floundered into deep hollows, and sunk in miry ditches. At length his progress was completely stopped, for he became so enclosed by trees and shrubs that he could find no opening through which to escape. The screams of the night-owl added to the gloominess of his situation. In this solitude, therefore, he determined to pass the remainder of the night. At last the morning dawned, the mist dissipated, and he discovered an opening in the wood. He was hospitably received at a small farm-house not far distant, the best of their provisions were set before him, his clothes dried, and his horse sheltered and fed. He was afterwards conducted into the Kington road.

On a wide CIRCUIT TO BUILTH, nothing very striking occurs till you reach *Aberllyvenni*, the fall or confluence of the river Llyvenni, where the scene is uncommonly gay, luxuriant, and beautiful. The meadows by the river side, the trim lawn of *Maeslough* opposite, on a rising slope, fields, orchards, &c. detain the feasted eye. Mr. Morgan, a woolstapler, has here a genteel house. The Llyvenni falls into the Wye at this place. A little further is the decent public house called the Three Cocks, where the river makes the largest horse-shoe bend in the whole extent of it's course. *Llangoed Castle*, on the banks of the Wye, was purchased from sir Edward Williams, bart., by John Macnamara, esq., barrister at law. This place is capable and perhaps will be made one of the finest in Wales. It consists of 54,000 acres. Amid numerous natural beauties, there is a tremendously grand dingle, lying far from any thoroughfare, and therefore little known.

While at Hay, mr. Skrine paid a visit at *Clyro*, to the rev. mr. Edwards, rector of this place, and archdeacon of Brecon. Of this gentleman, mr. Skrine speaks in the highest style of eulogium, and acknowledges the advantages which he has reaped from his experience, his society, and friendship, in the most pleasing, honourable, and grateful manner. The village of Clyro is concealed beneath the Radnorshire range of hills, possessing no natural or acquired beauties by which it is distinguished. Returning to the Hay, mr. Skrine, in passing over the little brook close to the town, quitted the principality.

IN A ROUT ON THE EASTERN SIDE OF THE WYE to NEW RADNOR, Mr. Malkin visited the following places. *Clyro*, where on a head-stone in the church-yard appears the very great age of 219. The village of *Llowes* near the Wye. *Glasbury-bridge*, was built by Wm. Edwards, and consisted of 5 arches, but was taken down by a flood. The present bridge is of wood resting upon stone piers, whence you see the grounds of *Maeslough*, *Aberllyn*, and the Brecknockshire hills. Maeslough looks best at a distance, seeming to affect the style of a village. It is the property of mr. Wilkins, M.P. for the county. This road is not adapted for carriages, but to horsemen and foot travellers is more interesting than the other side of the river. Those who wish to examine both sides may have frequent opportunities of crossing in stationary ferry-boats. *Boughrood* is beautifully embosomed in wood. It is worth while to pass here to the opposite side of the river, which exhibits one of the finest scenes upon the Wye. At this place the *Calethwr* enters the Wye from Brecknockshire, and the *Machwy* from Radnorshire, each directly opposite the other. Few scenes are more uncommon than the *dingle of the Machwy*, but it can only be found by a guide. Mr. Macnamara's servant was mr. Malkin's guide. The first effort is to climb a mossy hill, almost perpendicular. After having traversed the slippery ridge for some time, it becomes necessary to descend, in order to command a striking point of view. The dingle is here terminated by a tremendous rock, on the top of which are the remnants of some ancient and rude structure, to which vulgar report attaches a monstrous tale. History is silent respecting it. Mr. Malkin thought it approached nearer to what may be denominated savage, than any thing he had ever seen of it's kind. After having descended from the loftier sides of the dingle, and examined these terrific foundations, the bed of the river is approached with difficulty by a second descent, and crossed in front of the black rock, by stepping upon the more elevated stones. Here a narrow ledge upon the brink of a deeply-worn pool, conducts you, bending double under a mass of overhanging rock to a singular fall of the Machwy which projects from behind the castle. It's position and circumstances are eminently grand. On returning by the northern bank of the river, the sides of the dingle appear magnificently lofty and abrupt but drearily barren. The ascent is less difficult than on the southern side. Regaining the banks of the Wye, the next object is a pleasing spot called the *Skreen*, the family estate of mrs. Harris. *Llandilo graban* is a small chapelry, close by *Llyn Llanbychllyn*, the largest lake in Radnorshire, but smaller than *Llyn syvaddon* by one third. *Aberedwy Castle* and village, appearing in a pretty valley on the right, much noticed in Cambrian annals, afford very attractive objects. This village derives it's name from it's situation at the mouth of the Edwy, where that river falls into the Wye. The castle belonged to Llewellyn ap Gruffyth, the last refuge of the last independent prince of Wales. This spot possesses a striking wildness. After having passed the bridge, just by the confluence of the 2 rivers, a path on the right leads up a hill, and to the top of a rock above the Edwy. Here is an uncommon romantic scene. Almost close by the foundations whence the general view may be taken, are the church and it's yard. The view from the latter is exquisitely beautiful. The village is mean, but it's situation is delightful. After winding down the deep descent of it's little street, to the water's edge opposite the mill, a favourable subject for the pencil is presented. This place gave birth to Thomas Jones, pupil of Wilson, and friend of Mortimer. He died on his family estate in May 1803. [See Malkin i, 445,—450.] After passing a considerable way up this very interesting valley, at a bend of the river, the traveller, instead of pursuing it's circuitous course, mounts the hill before him, which leads to the village *Cregrina*, where there is nothing remarkable. A bad road leads to *Colunwy Castle*, overlooking the Edwy from an eminence. On coming into the high road from Builth to Presteign, on the top of a very high hill, is *Llyn Llanillyn*, a large pool of circular shape, about a mile in circumference. So large a body of water collected in such a situation is rare, yet there are phænomena in Cardiganshire of the same kind, and of much greater magnitude. At *Harpton*, between Old and New Radnor, there is a large oak, girth 27 feet.

From the Hay to Abergavenny, mr. Wyndham took the nearest road. The track over the *Hatterel* mountains for 5 miles, was intricate and boggy, till he reached the source of the Hodney, near *Chapel y Fine*, situated in the very inmost recesses of the vale of Ewyas; the current of which he followed TO LLANTHONY ABBEY.

On the left of the road from Hay TO BRECON, a stately round turret announces the ancient retreat of the Clifford family, where *Mahel*, the unfortunate son of Milo earl of Hereford, lost his life.

On the turnpike-road TO BRECON, pass *Glassbury* (church) 4¼m. (at the distance of 1m. on the r. is *Maeslwch-hall*, Walter Wilkins, esq. Within ½m. is *Tregoyd*, lord viscount Hereford. 4m. on the r. is *Llangoed Castle*, J. Macnamara, esq. 1m. on the l. of the road is *Gwernalt-lodge*, sir Edward Williams, bart. On the l. *Genoved-lodge*, H. Allen, esq. On the r. is the road to Builth, 15m. on the l. to Crickhornel, 15½m.) *Brunllys*, (Inn) 3m. 1f. (1m. on the l. is *Aberenig-place*, late H. Allen, esq. About half-way to Vellinvach, on the r. is *Pontywall-hall*, Thos. Phillips, esq. Further on the r. is *Trebanned*, David Lloyd, esq.) *Vellinvach-Inn*, 3½m. BRECON, 4m. 3f.

To New Radnor, 12 miles, Malkin.
— Llanthony, 11 miles, Wyndham.
— Builth, 15 miles, Malkin.
— Kington, 14½ miles, Lipscomb.

Mr. Skrine ended his Tour in S. Wales at this place.

From Wigmore, 23 miles, Warner.
—— Ledbury, 15½ miles, Lipscomb.
—— Glocester, 20¾ miles.
—— Leominster, 12 miles.

HEREFORD. The era of the origin of this city, has not been ascertained. According to Gale it existed previous to the year 676, according to Godwin in 610, when Peada, king of Mercia held a synod at this place. It was called by the Brittons, Trefawith, from the beech trees, and Hên-with, from the old road. Mr. Gough says it was called Hên-fordd. Probably from these the Saxons formed it's present name. Whatever was the origin of Hereford, it's having been made the seat of a bishop, was the means of enlarging it's consequence. It became a principal town of the mercian kingdom, and according to Polydore Virgil, had a magnificent church as early as the reign of Offa. Under the West Saxon kings it's progress was equally flourishing; and in or about the time of Athelstan, the city was enclosed by Walls, which now imperfectly remain, tho' improved and strengthened at various periods. The city was formerly surrounded with a deep ditch and broad walls. It had 6 noble ports or gates, according to Leland who writes, "There be in the walles of Hereford 6 gates, Wye-gate, Frere-gate, standeth w. soe called of the Grey Fryers' house standinge towards w-s-w.; Wide Marsh Gate, flat n. (Wide Marsh is a marsh ground a little without the suburbe); Bishop's Street-Gate, n-e.; St. Andrew's Gate, by e. so called of St. Andrew's parish, in the suburbes without this gate. There is a little brooke that cometh about 5 miles by w. from Hereford, and so circuitt the ditches of Hereford town walles, where it is not defended by the Wye, and goeth downe, leaving the castle on the right hand, and there drivinge two milles, goeth into Wye a flyte shoote beneath Wye bridge, and hard beneath the castle. The walles and gates of Hereford be right well maintained by the burgesses of the towne." With a mistaken view to improvement or to gratify the caprice of authority, most of the gates have been taken down. It is in this way that the venerable aspect of ancient towns suffer irreparable injury. The only gate remaining is Bye-street-Gate, greatly mutilated. In the year 1055 a formidable army under the command of Gryffydd, a sovereign of Wales, and Algar earl of Chester, entered the city, whereon a dreadful carnage ensued, and the Cathedral was burnt. Soon afterwards Harold returned to Hereford, rebuilt the walls and founded the Castle. The latter occupied a part of the s. and e. sides of the city, having the river Wye on the s. and defended by a large and deep moat on the n. and e. sides, to the angle of which the wall of the city extended. The entrance was on the n. side of the eastern ward, over a great bridge of stone arches, with a draw-bridge in the middle. It is now almost obliterated, the only vestage of any part of the building, being a fragment of the s-w. corner, now converted into a dwelling. After the conquest, king William held Hereford in his own demesne, and the English inhabitants remained subject to various stated customs; but the French inhabitants were almost exempted. The 1st earl of Hereford, after the norman invasion, was William Fitz Osborne, who assumed extensive power both here and in the Isle of Wight. In the reign of Henry 1, Walter, constable of England, held the castles of Gloucester and Hereford in his custody. King Stephen disposed of the whole county to Robert de Bellamonte, earl of Leicester, on creating him earl of Hereford. The castle was afterwards seized by William Talbot, who advanced Milo, son of Walter to the earldom. In 1141, the King invested it in person, to whom it was surrendered. The castle was afterwards usurped by the barons, seized by the earl of Leicester, and possessed by Edward 1, in consequence of his subjugation of Wales. At the time that hostilities commenced between Charles and his parliament, this city was surrendered to the latter. See further, Duncumb's "Collections," vol. 1, p. 227, &c. Near the site of the castle is a kind of summer pavilion erected for the accommodation of those who have recourse to the bowling-green. A terrace walk has been made round the whole, which commands a varied and pleasing view of a richly wooded valley, and the meanders of the river Wye. At the angle of the terrace are fixed horizontally in the ground five pieces of cannon, one of which was a six and thirty pounder. On the r. is an old bridge over the Wye, the central arch of which is smaller than the rest. Among the public buildings of Hereford, the *Cathedral*, tho' deprived of much of it's venerable appearance by the fall of the w. front in the year 1786, still stands pre-eminently conspicuous. This structure owes it's origin to the murder of Ethelbert, king of the East Angles, by the mercian king Offa, whose many valuable donations to the church which previously occupied the same site, and had been dedicated to saint Mary, has occasioned him to be sometimes considered as the founder of the New Cathedral (in the construction of which those gifts were applied) erected by Milfrid, a viceroy, or provincial governor under Egbert, about the year 825. Within less than 200 years, however, it appears to have fallen wholly to decay, and was rebuilt by the munificence of bishop Athelston, or Ethelstan, who had been appointed to this see in the year 1012, and presided till the time of his decease in 1055. In this year, the cathedral was destroyed by fire as before-mentioned. It continued in ruins till about the year 1079, when Robert de Loxing, or Lozinga, was made bishop of Hereford by William the conqueror, and soon after commenced a new structure on the model of the church of Aken, now Aix-la-Chapelle, in Germany. Lozinga died in June, 1095, but his design was afterwards completed by bishop Raynelm, chancellor to the queen of Henry 1, who was invested by the king with the ring and crosier about the year 1096. He held this see till his death in Oct. 1115. The Central Tower was built about a century after by bishop Engidius de Braose, or Bruce, who possessed the see from 1200 to 1216. The Tower over the centre of the ancient w. front appears to have been the next addition, and may be referred to the time of Edward 2, or beginning of Edward 3. Further alterations were made at subsequent periods: the great w. window in this front was made under the superintendance of William Lochard, a canon, who died in 1458; and a beautiful N. porch was built by bishop Booth, between the years 1516 and 1535. The choir was fitted up and decorated by Dean Tyler, about the year 1720; but the last alterations of any considerable importance are of very recent date, and have been effected since 1786, when the tower over the w. front gave way, and fell to the ground, destroying all the building immediately beneath it, together with the adjoining parts of the nave. The w. end has since been rebuilt under the direction of mr. Wyatt, and the whole cathedral repaired. The general plan of Hereford Cathedral is that of a Cross, with a lesser transept towards the E. and a Chapel dedicated to the Virgin Mary, beyond it. From the intersection of the nave and transept, rises a square stone tower, which had formerly a spire of timber upon it, cased with lead, and rising 92 feet in height above the battlements; but this was pulled down during the late repairs, in order to relieve the arches of the tower from a ponderous superincumbent weight. The greater transept is not uniform, it's N. end being more spacious than the S.; yet an additional building, now used as the Chapter House, but originally employed as the Treasury, gives it's appearance an air of symmetry. The exterior parts of the cathedral are very dissimilar in appearance, and particularly since the construction of the new w. front the architecture of which is extremely incongruous to the principles of the style it pretends to imitate. Whatever was the cause of this departure from the ancient character of the building, whether it arose from inadequacy of the funds, or from the want of skill in the architect, it's effects are certainly to be lamented, inasmuch as they detract greatly from the sublimity of the original design. The great door, as it now appears, can hardly be compared to any thing else than a very ill-formed niche, with an obtuse arch, bounded by two buttresses, and surmounted by battlements; the great window is in the high pointed style; and the centre terminates with battlements, and has an empty niche. Besides the buttresses above mentioned, the facade has 2 five-sided and 2 common buttresses; the niches over the side doors are paltry in the extreme.

The exterior of the nave on the N. side presents much of it's original character, tho' the tops of the buttresses, clerestory windows, parapets, &c., are modern: the principal windows correspond with those of the S. side. The Porch, which forms the grand entrance on this front, and was built by bishop Booth, about the commencement of the 16th century, is "constructed with 4 clusters of small pillars, supporting as many pointed arches, 3 of which are open to the church-yard, and the 4th leads into the cathedral. The columns are 6 feet in height, and rise 12 feet from the level of their capitals to the crown of the arch, making it lofty and pointed. The capitals are plain and circular, divided into several laminæ, gradually decreasing in their circumference from that which is uppermost. The 3 principal mouldings of the arch leading into the church are curiously sculptured. The roof is vaulted with stone, and divided by ribs into angular compartments, with quatrefoils, and other foliage, at their intersections. On each side of the N. or front arch is an hexagonal turret, having winding stair-cases, which lead to a small Chapel over the porch: these turrets have windows on all sides, except the 2 which attach to the cathedral. On the sides of the front or outer arch are also 3 quatrefoils, in circles ornamented with foliage; above is a window under an arch less pointed than those of the porch, and supported by small circular columns. This porch projects before that which is more ancient of the cathedral, vaulted also with stone, and has ribs which diverge in 3 directions from each corner; those on the sides form the arch of their respective walls; and those in the middle meet in a centre orb, adorned with foliage: similar ribs also meet the orb at right angles from the opposite sides. In the E. wall is a niche, 18 inches high, under a trefoil arch, adorned with crockets. At the S-E. angle of the ancient Porch is a small circular tower, with a winding stair-case; this reaching above the parapet, terminates in pediments, ornamented with crockets on the sides, and the heads of animals on the top. The N. end of the great Transept is plain, but the summit embattled, and it's sides are strengthened by massive buttresses. On the E. and W. sides are 2 very lofty and narrow windows, of 3 lights, under sharp pointed arches, with small circular columns and mouldings; above are corbels; and still higher, on the parapet towards the west, is sculptured a range of trefoil arches. On the E. side are also 2 of the ancient norman windows, with circular arches; together with another, small and circular tower, formed in the angle and reaching above the roof of the transept. Between this and the lesser transept is a low Chapel, built by bishop Stanbury, about the middle of the 15th century, having 2 windows under obtuse arches. The arches of the windows on the N. and E. sides of the smaller transept are also of the obtuse form; and on the nothern summit of this transept is a low and plain cross: the buttresses between the windows are very shelving and prominent. On the N. side of the Chapel dedicated to Our Lady, but now used as the Library, are 6 windows, of the lancet form, supported by small circular pillars, similar to those in use at the beginning of of the 13th century; and not uncommon in the reign of Edward I. Between these are circles excavated in the wall, having in the centre human faces, and other devices; above is a series of intersecting arches and columns, the capitals of which are adorned with foliage: a plain parapet surmounts the whole. A porch vaulted and groined with stone, projects on this side, and leads to the vaults under the Chapel: the outer arch is pointed, with a plain round moulding over it; the inner arch is also pointed, but has the zig-zag ornament: the columns are plain and circular, and the capitals have some foliage on them. The E. end of this chapel has 5 lancet windows; those on the sides gradually declining in height from that in the centre: between each, on the sides, are 2 niches under trefoil arches; above are sculptured lozenges, and other ornaments of an oblong form; still higher is a series of pointed trefoil arches, with battlements above, and pinnacles at the angles. The windows on the S. side are also of the lancet form, but are divided into 2 lights by a single mullion: above them is sculptured a range or series of saxon arches and pillars, intersecting each other: still higher is a 2nd series of similar arches; these are without columns, and form what is called the Corbet Table. A small Chapel, built by bishop Audley, at the latter end of the 15th century, projects on this side, and forms 3 parts of a hexagon; each part contains 2 windows under the flat or obtuse arch, introduced about that period: the upper windows are divided into 6 compartments, by 2 mullions and a transom, much ornamented; the head is also ramified into many fanciful divisions: the lower windows are smaller, and of more simple construction. The parapet above is embattled and has a row of small clustered pillars, sculptured immediately under it, and supporting trefoil arches. The s. end of the smaller transept has 2 large windows, each divided by mullions into principal lights, with cinquefoil arches; the spaces above terminate in a trefoil in the centre, and another on each side: the E. windows consist each of 4 lights under trefoil arches; on the summit, towards the s. is a small stone cross. The s. end of the great transept has one large window under an obtuse arch; and a 2nd in a circular form above it which includes a trefoil. The former is divided into 6 long and narrow lights, under cinquefoil arches; and the head is similarly divided into 12 parts, under trefoil arches; the courses of stone about it plainly demonstrate that this form is an alteration from the original window, and the same is observable in a more pointed window towards the w. This side has also a smaller window under an obtuse arch, containing 3 principal lights, subdivided by transoms, and each light is terminated by a cinquefoil arch; the ancient form of this modernized window is probably to be collected from the saxon arch, and zig-zag ornaments, of one in the same wall, the use of which has been superseded by that described; but above it is still to be seen a corresponding range of saxon arches and columns. The principal windows on the s. side of the nave, are 7 in number, with strong projecting buttresses between them; they consist, like those on the N. side, of 4 lights under trefoil arches, the head having a cinquefoil in the centre, with 2 trefoils under it: above are corbels, representing roses, foliage, and heads of men and animals. The clerestory windows, which form part of the new work of the nave, are also under pointed arches, with corbels above, designed to imitate the former. The great or central Tower has lost much of it's primitive character from modern reparations: in it's orginal state, it was massive and embattled; the whole was richly studded over with nail-head; and it was further distinguished by the round moulding, triangular frette, zig-zag, and other appropriate ornaments in the saxon style: but, altho' the form and decorations were thus strictly saxon, the dispositions of these ornaments were in conformity to the pointed style; while each side of the tower contained 2 ranges of lights, 4 in each range, and of the lancet form. The *interior* of the Cathedral is still very interesting; though it's former venerable appearance has been greatly destroyed by recent alterations, and by the removal of various sepulchral memorials, painted glass, &c. The nave is separated from the aisles by a double row of massive columns, sustaining circular arches, curiously decorated with mouldings of zig-zag, nail-head, lozenges, interwoven twigs, and other ornaments: most of the capitals are plainly sculptured, but those nearest to the choir display some well executed foliage. The arch adjoining the s. side of the choir, has, however, been altered from it's original form and stripped of it's ornaments: the arches also nearest the west door, have been rebuilt in a plain manner since the fall of the w. end. Over the arches and immediately below the windows of the nave, is a range of arcades, under pointed arches, sustained on small clustered columns. The whole roof is vaulted, and groined with stone, and divided, by ribs, into compartments of various forms: some of the orbs are adorned with human heads and foliage; and on one of them, in the s. aisle, is a whole length male figure in an oblong shield. The entrance into the s. end of the great transept is under a low and pointed arch, which originally reached almost to the ceiling, but has been partly filled up; and over the door is a niche and pedestal: somewhat lower, on each side, is a lower pedestal. The N. end of the great transept, called St. Cathraine's Aisle, is now used as the parochial Church of St. John the Baptist: this is divided from a smaller aisle, on the east, by 2 arches on small clustered columns, having plain capitals on the side pillars, and a kind of volute to those in the centre; these arches are decorated with ribbed mouldings, in various patterns; that in the middle consists of a series of small quatrefoils, in open work, which has a very light and handsome appearance; the outer moulding rests on human heads as corbels. Above is a range of arcades, under trefoil arches of elegant workmanship; each arcade is divided into three open compartments by small columns, clustered and circular; the head of every arch is ornamented with 3 quatrefoils in circles;

the mouldings correspond with those of the arches, having the middle ornamented as before; and those on the sides ribbed. Between the outer mouldings of the several arches, the wall is well sculptured in a mosaic pattern, representing 4 leaves expanded in each square: a cornice, similar to the ornamented moulding, extends horizontally over the whole, which comprises 6 arcades. The opposite or w. wall, is less decorated; but it contains a handsome circular arch, originally used as a window: the arch is ornamented with a double row of zig-zag, resting on circular columns, with square capitals: the base of this window projects, and is marked with the hatched ornament. Before the late alterations, the windows of the nave were adorned with the arms of various noble families, &c. in painted glass. The *Nave* is terminated by a plain screen, through which is the entrance to the Choir, under a pointed arch: above is a large and well toned Organ, over which a noble circular arch extends, and supports the west side of the tower; the arch is decorated with zig-zag and nail-headed ornaments. The Choir is lofty, and well proportioned; it contains 50 stalls, with ornamental canopies in the pointed style: these tho' composed of wood, are painted of a stone colour; under the seats are carved various grotesque and ludicrous devices and figures. Above the oak wainscotting on the sides of the altar, are rich open circular arches, with others still higher, in the pointed style. A flight of 7 steps leads to the altar, which has a sumptuous and elegant appearance. The eastern termination of the Cathedral is formed by the *Chapel of our Lady*, now used as the *Library*, and containing a valuable collection of books and manuscripts, arranged in classes; most of them relate to ecclesiastic history. One of the greatest curiosities in this chapel, is an ancient Map of the World, on vellum, illuminated with gilt saxon letters, and having inscriptions in black letter. The different places appear to be marked by animals, houses, &c. but the whole is so thickly covered with dirt, that the full design cannot be traced. This map is contained within a frame ornamented by foliage in the pointed style, and had originally shutters to preserve it from injury; it was discovered under a pile of lumber some years ago, and is even now sufficiently neglected. The windows in this part of the building are in the lancet form and separated one from the other by receding clusters of small pillars, supporting pointed arches, richly ornamented with foliage and single leaves, in open-work of great elegance and lightness: the capitals of the pillars are similarly ornamented, and quatrefoils in circles are introduced over the windows. Beneath the library is a vault or crypt, which has of late years acquired the name of Golgotha, from it's having been made a place of deposit for the human bones disturbed in the repairs of the Cathedral.

The interior of Bishop Audley's Chapel, which opens into the library, has a vaulted roof, groined with stone, and divided by small ribs into various compartments; the ground of which is painted blue; and the ribs red, with gilt edges. The centre orb has a representation of the Virgin Mary, gilt, and surrounded with a glory of the same: on the orb are the ancient and modern arms of the See, and also those of the Deanery; others are decorated with foliage, and various appropriate ornaments. A gothic screen separates this chapel from the library, and is painted and gilt, to correspond with the ceiling. Nineteen saints and religious persons are represented on this screen, in a range above, and others form a series below; they are placed in compartments, or niches, under canopies; and the whole is well wrought in stone, and richly painted in various colours.

In the passage, or aisle, on the n. side of the choir, projecting into the burial-ground, is the Chapel erected by bishop Stanbury; the roof of which is vaulted, and adorned with sculptured niches, cinquefoils, and other devices. Some well executed foliage also ornaments the walls, which, on the n. and w. sides, are also decorated with shields; some of them allusive to scriptural subjects; and others displaying the arms of Stanbury, of the see and deanery of Hereford, &c.

The general Dimensions of this cathedral are as follow: extreme length, 325 feet; from the w. door of the choir, 130 feet; length of the choir, 96 feet; from the choir to the library door, 24 feet; length of the library, 75 feet; extent of the great transept, 100 feet; breadth of the nave and side aisles, 74 feet; breadth of the nave, 38 feet; height of the body of the church, 91 feet; height from the area to the vaulting 70 feet. The *Sepulchral Memorials* in this structure are still numerous; tho' many were defaced and swept away, at the Reformation; others were demolished in the time of the civil wars, when the library, and other parts, suffered greatly; many are concealed by the pews in the N. transept, and more brasses were accidentally sold among the old materials, disposed of after the general repair in 1786: the last, which in a considerable degree might have supplied the want of appropriate decorations in the new part of the Church, were fortunately rescued from the furnace by a friend of the arts, and are now placed in the collection of Richard Gough, esq. One of the most celebrated of the tombs, or monuments is that to the memory of the bishop, *Thomas Cantilupe*, who died in the year 1282, and was canonized in 1310. The reputed sanctity of this prelate occasioned his tomb to be visited by pilgrims and travellers from all parts of Europe; and it is still regarded with veneration by the Catholics. It is composed of freestone, in the altar form, and had originally a figure or effigies of the bishop, inlaid in brass, together with 2 tablets and an inscription round the verge, of the same metal; but these are all lost or destroyed: above, over the whole tomb, is a low stone canopy, supported on each side by 6 trefoil arches, and by 2 at the W. end; the end towards the E. is attached to the wall: the arches rest on low circular pillars, with square capitals. Round the tomb, below these, under corresponding but cinquefoil niches, are small full-length effigies of 14 knights in armour, bearing shields: these figures have been much mutilated. Under a lofty arch, which opens from the aisle of the above transept into the passage next the choir, is an altar monument in commemoration of Bishop Aquablanca, whose effigies, mitred, and clad in episcopal robes, lies on the tomb beneath a stone canopy supported by 12 light pillars on each side, forming 6 compartments in the lancet form, and terminating in trefoil arches: above are 3 quatrefoils; and still higher, as many trefoils, all in circles, under small painted canopies, ornamented with crockets, &c. The whole is a beautiful specimen of the rich and light effect of the pointed style of architecture. In the N. wall of the Library, under recessed arches, are 2 ancient monuments, traditionally recorded to commemorate Humphry de Bohun, earl of Hereford, and his Countess; and perhaps with more justice than those attributed to the same persons in Glocester Cathedral. Under an arch in the S. wall, and in which are two basons or cavities, for holy water, is placed the mutilated effigies of a lady wearing a coronet: on her surcoat were painted the arms of England, which are now almost defaced: this figure was dug up some years ago in the entrance to this chapel. Under another arch, in the same wall, lies the effigy of Dean Berew, or Borerue: on the front of the arch are several boars passant, with leaves of rue in their mouths, in allusion to his name. In the passage on the E. side of the choir, in arches of the walls, are altar monuments of several bishops, with their effigies, episcopally habited; and also a large slab, beautifully inlaid with brass in memory of dean Frowcestre, who died in the year 1529. The effigies of the dean is represented under a handsome canopy, richly adorned, and supported by saints: beneath, are latin verses on a tablet; and round the verge of the stone an inscription in black letter.

In the S. end of the great transept is an altar monument, of alabaster, in commemoration of Alexander Denton, and Anne, his first Wife; their effigies are placed on the tomb, together with that of an infant in swaddling clothes. The lady died in 1566, in her 18th year, and was buried here, as appears from the inscription; which also represents this spot as her husband's grave, but erroneously, as he was interred at Hillesdon, 1576, having married a 2d lady, who was likewise buried at the same place. Against the W. wall of this transept, is a handsome monument in memory of Dean Tytler, who died in July 1724; and of Sarah, his lady, who died in November 1726. In the Choir, and filling up nearly the whole space beneath one of the arches on the N. side, is an elaborate monument to the memory of Bishop Bisse, and Bridget his lady, who was daughter of Thomas, duke of Leeds, and was countess of Plymouth by her 1st marriage: the former died in September, 1721; and the latter in May, 1718. In an arch on the N. side of the altar, is the tomb of Bishop Bennet, who died in October, 1615; and whose effigies lies under a canopy supported by black marble columns of the corinthian order. Near this, on an altar monument, is the effigies of Bishop Braose, episcopally habited, and sustaining the model of a tower in his left hand; he died in November, 1215.

In the S. aisle of the nave is an interesting, tho' mutilated tomb, in memory of sir Richard Pembruge, or Brydges, an ancestor of the lords Chandos, who was knight of the garter in the time of Edward 3, and died in 1375. His effigies represents him in close armour, with his hands in the attitude of prayer, and a greyhound at his feet. The right leg of this figure having been broken off and lost, it's place has been supplied by a new one of wood, on which the mechanic has absurdly carved a 2nd garter; not knowing that this badge of the order is by etiquette confined to the left leg: the arms of the deceased are repeated round the tomb in quatrefoils. In the opposite aisle, under a pointed arch, with a cinquefoil top rising to a pediment, with gilt crockets and a finial, is the effigies of Bishop Booth, clad in a rich episcopal habit with his head reposing on a pillow, on each side of which is an angel: this prelate died in May, 1535. Besides the personages already mentioned, many others of eminence have been interred in this Cathedral: among them are numerous bishops. *John Philips*, the poet, was also buried here, in the year 1708, at the age of 32; an inscribed slab, in the N. part of the great transept, marks the place of his interment. Among the funeral relics, a most exquisitely finished monument in memory of the Doddington family, deserves particular notice. Under the 2nd window of the S. aisle, is a curious and very ancient *Font*, recently brought from another part of the church: the diameter is nearly 3 feet, and the sides 4 inches in thickness, leaving a vacuity sufficiently large for the immersion of infants. On the outside are represented, in relief, the 12 apostles in as many niches, under saxon arches, studded with the nail-head ornament, and supported on pillars with foliaged capitals, and further ornamented with the spiral band, zig-zag, and other corresponding decorations.

Over the figures of the apostles which are 15 inches in height, and much mutilated, is a broad band, encircling the whole, marked in relief with a series of ornament, resembling the letter T, alternately inverted: the whole is of common stone, and supported on the backs of 4 sea-lions.

Almost all the buildings dependent on the cathedral, are situated on it's S. side, where once was a beautiful Chapter-House, and a Chapel of very high antiquity. The former stood at a short distance from the end of the great transept, and was elegantly constructed in the pointed style of architecture. The demolition of this structure was commenced during the civil wars, when it was stripped of it's covering of lead, and exposed to the weather: it's destruction was accelerated about the beginning of the last century by bishop Bisse, (who pulled part of it down in order to apply the materials to the reparations of the Episcopal Palace,) and has been wholly completed in the present, by the Chapter of Hereford, who have lately taken down the interesting remains.

A more glaring example of worse than gothic barbarity of taste occured here during the prelacy of bishop Egerton, who procured a commission from the archbishop of Canterbury to inspect the condition of the Ancient Chapel, which stood between the S. side of the bishop's Cloisters and the Palace. This was an interesting specimen of the architecture of remote ages, yet was returned, by the Vandals who examined it under the commission, as 'ruinous and useless,' and orders were given by the bishop for it's demolition; though it was well known at the time that less than 20*l.* would have put it into as good repair as it had been in during 400 years! The *Bishop's Cloisters*, which form the communication between the cathedral and the palace, inclose an area of about 100 feet square, appropriated to the purposes of sepulture, and distinguished by the name of *Our Lady's Arbour:* the arches of the windows are obtuse, but the windows themselves are diversified by various ramifications. The W. side of these cloisters was destroyed in the time of Edward 6, and a *Grammar School* erected on the site: this also having become greatly decayed, was taken down about the year 1760, and a larger building was erected on the spot by subscription, under an engagement that, in addition to the uses of a school, it should be applied to the triennial meetings of the 3 *Choirs* of Hereford, Worcester, and Glocester, and to other public occasions: from this application it has been termed the Music Room. The materials of which it is built are partly stone and partly brick: it's length is 80 feet, it's breadth 40, and it's height the same. This school has the privilege of presenting to 15 scholarships at St. John's College, Cambridge, in turn with Manchester and Marlborough: it presents likewise to 15 scholarships at Brazen-Nose College, Oxford. It was founded in 1384, under the auspices of Bishop Gilbert. The *Bishop's Palace* is an ancient building, pleasantly situated at a little distance from the banks of the Wye: it's outward appearance is by no means prepossessing, tho' many of the apartments are fitted up with elegance; the gardens are extensive, and occupy a gentle declivity contiguous to the river. The *Deanery*, and Prebendal Houses, the latter of which are generally given to the residentiaries, are situated nearly opposite the N-E. angle of the cathedral, but display nothing remarkable. The *College* is a venerable pile of stone building, surrounding a quadrangle of about 100 feet, and appropriated to the uses of the vicar's choral. This appears to have been erected about the time of Edward 4, and principally from the benefactions of bishop Stanbury, before which the vicar's choral had their residence in Castle-street: besides the apartments for the vicars, it contains a spacious common hall, a small chapel, and a library; but the 2 latter are in a state of dilapidation. The *Cathedral Yard*, was long the burial-ground for all the parishes in the city, and for many of the adjacent out-parishes; but since the year 1791, the city parishes have each provided distinct places of interment.

The *Members of Hereford cathedral*, are the Bishop, Dean, 2 Archdeacons, 6 residentiary Canons, including the dean, a Lecturer, a Chancellor of the Diocese, a Chancellor of the Cathedral, a Treasurer, a Subtreasurer, a Precentor, 28 Prebendaries, a 1st and 2d Master of the Grammar School, a Chapter Clerk, 12 Vicar's Choral, being priests, including a Custos, an Organist, 7 Choristers, a Verger, and 2 Sextons: the Dean and residentiary canons constitute the Chapter. The episcopal jurisdiction extends over the whole county of Hereford, with the exception of 8 parishes, which form part of the diocese of St. David's; and also includes a very considerable portion of Shropshire, 4 parishes in Monmouthshire, 8 in Radnorshire, 6 in Montgomeryshire, and 21 in Worcestershire. The present value of the Bishoprick is about 2000*l.* per annum.

Previous to the civil wars, Hereford contained 5 distinct *Churches*, besides the cathedral, viz. St. Peter's, All Saints, St. Nicholas's, St. Martin's, and St. Owen's; the church of St. John the Baptist appears to have been at all times an appendage to the Cathedral; St. Martin's, and St. Owen's were destroyed during the siege in 1645. *St. Peter's* was founded soon after the norman conquest by Walter de Lacy, who had attended the Conqueror to England, and was rewarded for his services, with various manors and lands in Herefordshire, and other counties. After the completion of the church, the founder was accidentally killed by falling from the battlements, as he was inspecting the work: this occurrence, according to the Monasticon, happened in the calends of April, 1085. The nave is separated from the aisles by octagon columns on the S. side, and by clustered pillars on the N. On each side of the chancel, are 7 ancient stalls, thought to have been designed for the use of the brothers of St. Guthlac's Priory: these are very elegantly carved into pannels, quatrefoils, &c. and have light and beautiful canopies of fret-work; the seats have carved figures beneath them, similar to those of the stalls in the cathedral. This church was repaired, and partly rebuilt, in the year 1793, at the expense of the parishioners. The rectory of St. Owen's was united to this in the time of Charles 2, but the right of individual patronage was preserved. *All Saint's* church was given, by Henry 3, to the master and brethren of the hospital of St. Anthony, in Vienna, who appear to have formed a small society here to superintend their property, as early as the 22d of Edward 1. This edifice consists of a nave, chancel, and side aisles, with a tower rising from the ground, and terminating in a lofty and well proportioned spire: the tower overhangs it's base considerably on the N. side, but is sustained in it's present situation by 2 new buttresses. The nave is separated from the aisles by circular columns, sustaining pointed arches: the roof is of timber, with ancient projecting angel brackets, pierced pannels, and pendants of foliage and flowers. Here are several stalls, supposed to have been appropriated to the brethren of the above society. The pulpit is profusely carved, and on the sounding board is inscribed, "How blessed are the feet of them that bring glad tidings of peace." Roy. J. Under the w. end of this fabric, and contiguous to it, are several subterraneous passages and vaulted apartments. The s. porch is embattled, and supported by buttresses; the entrance is under an open cinquefoil arch. *St. Martin's*, which is now annexed to this parish, was originally the mother church; as appears by a valuation made in the time of Edward 1, in which All Saints is distinguished as the Chapel. *St. Nicholas's Church* is a small edifice, consisting of a nave, n. aisle and chancel; this fabric has been recently repaired, but is still in a state of decay; and the chancel has the singular appearance of falling 2 ways, the n. and s. walls both leaning outwards. Besides the above places of divine worship, Hereford contains a Meeting House for each of the following denominations of sectarists; Dissenters, Roman Catholics, Quakers, and Methodists. Various Monasteries and religious houses existed in this city and it's suburbs, previous to the reformation; but most of them are now down, and the sites are occupied by other buildings. On the n. side of the city beyond the Wide-marsh-gate, are some remains of a *Monastery of Black Friars*, or Friar's Preachers, who were originally established in the Port Field, beyond Bye street-gate, about the year 1276, under the auspices of William Cantilupe, brother to the bishop Cantilupe, and finished in the reign of Edward 3, according to the original design; and was himself present at the dedication of the church, together with his son, the Black Prince, 3 archbishops, and many of the nobility and gentry. This Friary became very flourishing, and many persons of distinction were buried here. On the dissolution, the site and buildings were granted to John Scudamore, esq. of Wilton; and William Wygmore, gent. of Shobdon; but early in the reign of Elizabeth, they came into the possession of the Coningsby family, from whom the estate has descended to the present earl of Essex. . . The principal vestiges of this establishment are some decayed offices, and the remains of a Cross, or a stone pulpit, as it was originally built for the purposes of preaching from. The s. side of the Prior's lodgings is tolerably entire; it is sustained by 3 buttresses, and in the basement has 2 oblong windows, each divided by 2 pillars into 3 compartments having cinquefoil arches: at the s-w. corner is a circular tower. The wall on the n. side is supported by 4 buttresses, but is much dilapidated; here part of the ruins are mantled with ivy. *The Cross* is constructed in the form of a hexagon, open on each side, and surrounded by a flight of steps, gradually decreasing as they ascend. In the centre is a base of the same figure, with 2 trefoil arches on each side, supporting the shaft of the cross, which branching out into ramifications from the roof of the pulpit, and passing through it, appears above in a mutilated state: the upper part is embattled, and each angle is supported by a buttress. The picturesque effect of this beautiful remain is greatly increased by a large alder, which has forced it's way in 4 stems through the joints of the steps; and one branch twines round the pillar, and passes out through an arch of the hexagon.

About 40 or 50 yards s-e. from the ruins of the Black Friars, is *Coningsby's Hospital*, a charitable foundation, began by sir Thomas Coningsby, knt., in the year 1614 on the site of a small hospital, anciently belonging to the knights hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem, for 2 of the most valuable characters of society, (altho' generally the most neglected) the worn-out soldier and the superannuated, faithful servant. The adjoining ruins of the Black Friars supplied the materials for the new edifice, which was constructed in the form of a quadrangle, and comprised 12 apartments, a chapel, hall, and suitable conveniences. Over the door in the centre of the hospital, are 2 small ionic pillars, inclosing a tablet, with the Coningsby arms; gules, 3 conies, argent, impaling those of Fitz-William, lozenges, argent and gules. The front of the chapel terminates with 2 arches, over which is the shaft of a cross: the inside is quite plain: a piece of garden ground is attached to each dwelling. *St. Giles's Hospital,* stands without St. Owen's-gate, and was originally founded in the year 1290, for friars Grisey, or Savignian monks. It afterwards became he property of the knights templars; and being seized by the crown, was given by Richard 2, to the city of Hereford, and appropriated to the purpose of an alms-house. The endowments are applied to the support of 5 poor men, who are each allowed 4*l.* 10*s.* monthly; clothes every third year, &c. The hospital was rebuilt in the year 1770, by voluntary subscription: a piece of garden-ground is attached to each residence. *St. Ethelbert's Alms-house* was erected in the reign of Henry 3d, principally by indulgences and relaxation of penance, granted by the bishops of Hereford, Coventry, Salisbury, and Ely, to those who contributed towards it. The revenues of this foundation, which now amount to 65*l.* per annum, are applied to the maintenance of 10 poor women, each of whom has also an apartment and garden. *The Infirmary* is pleasantly situated near the river, a short distance S-E. from the Castle walks: it was first opened for the admission of patients on the 26th of March, 1776. The committee of subscribers, under whose superintendence the concerns of this establishment are conducted, has likewise the direction of the Lunatic Asylum, a building on the N-E. of the Infirmary, erected about the year 1792, for the reception of 20 patients afflicted with insanity: this also was instituted by subscription. The education of the youthful poor is provided for by a *Charity School,* partly supported by voluntary contributions, and partly by revenues arising from donations and legacies: here 50 boys, and 30 girls receive instruction and clothing; and small sums are given to provide many of them with apprenticeships.

The *Work-house* is a convenient building, without the Eigne Gate, established on a general plan by a union of the parishes, and governed under a system of judicious regulations. The *new County Goal,* occupies the site of the Priory of St. Guthlac. This building was completed in 1797, under the supintendence, and from the designs of the architect, mr. John Nash. It is enclosed within a high brick wall, having a handsome rusticated gateway, with tuscan pillars; the keeper's apartments have also a rustic front and pediment. The prison itself is spacious. The turnkey's lodge in front has on each side, 2 reception cells, for the confinement of prisoners till examined by the surgeon, previous to their being admitted into the interior of the gaol; and 2 small courtyards for the prisoners. Here are a warm and a cold bath, with an oven to fumigate and purify the prisoners' clothes; and the flat roof above is the place of execution. The court is flagged, and in it is the engine-house, and a well, by which the whole prison is supplied with excellent water. A house for the manufacturer or task-master, and a very neat shop for the articles manufactured in the prison, viz. shoes, slippers, gaiters, stockings, gloves, garters, flaxen yarn, and nets; the sale of which is promoted by advertisement, at the expense of the county. At the upper end of this court is the gaoler's house, on the ground floor of which is the magistrate's committee-room, which is about 18 yards diameter, and nearly circular, with windows opening into every court, having a complete command of the whole prison. See further Nield's Remarks on this Prison, Gent. Mag. vol. 78, p. 289. These courts have gardens in them. The expense of this edifice, which is strong, clean, and well regulated, amounted to about 18,650*l.* The *City Goal* bears marks of considerable antiquity, and formerly composed one side of Bye-street-gate. This goal contains one small cell, and 3 very high apartments, with a window in each; the whole very dry and clean; a dungeon beneath, once used for the purposes of confinement, has been converted into a cellar, by the interposition of mr. Nield; whose benevolence of heart has induced him to pursue the plan of the much lamented Howard, and to descend into the depths of misery for the god-like purpose of alleviating distress.

The *Shire Hall,* which stands in the area called the Hightown, nearly in the centre of Hereford, is supposed to have been erected in the reign of James 1, by John Abel, the expert carpenter, as he is called in the letter from the governor Scudamore to lord Digby, who constructed the mills on which the safety of the city so much depended during the siege in 1645. This building forms an oblong square, it's length being 84 feet, and it's breadth 34:

it is composed principally of wood, and now consists of only one floor, supported on 3 ranges of pillars. Under the Shire Hall, the Markets for grain and fish are held: at the E. end is the butcher's market; and at the W. end, the poultry and butter markets. Very considerable improvements have been made in the appearance of Hereford since the year 1774, when an act of Parliament was obtained for the inclosure of about 150 acres of waste lands on the N. side of the city, and which formed part of the tract called Wide-marsh; the other part having been inclosed as early as the reign of Henry 8.

The situation of Hereford on the banks of the Wye would be extremely favourable for it's *Trade*, if the navigation of that river was less precarious; but this is so entirely dependant on the state of the weather, that it cannot be made to answer the purpose of regular conveyance. The principal manufacture that is carried on here, is that of gloves, which is tolerably flourishing; and some progress has recently been made in the manufacture of flannels: hats are also made by a few manufacturers. The *Wye Bridge* was founded as early as the time of Henry 1, and at his particular request; Bishop Richard, who held the see from the year 1120 to 1127, contributing greatly to the work. The present bridge is supposed to have been constructed about the end of the 15th century: it consists of 6 arches; one of which was rebuilt after the siege in 1645, the former having been destroyed to prevent the approach of the Scots. The same materials were employed in it's construction, but it's height was considerably reduced, from which cause the bridge has an irregular appearance.

The *Theatre of Hereford* has some claims to notice, from having been the nursery of a Clive, a Siddons, and a Kemble: it's direction, indeed, was for many years in the Kemble family, who had long been inhabitants of this city. The present Theatre is a very neat modern building, standing on the W. side of Broad street; and having a pediment ornamented with busts, &c. Other sources of amusement are derived from Assembly-rooms, with balls and occasional concerts. The population of Hereford, as returned under the act of 1801, amounted to 6828; of which 3023 were males; and 3805 females: the number of houses at the same period was 1460. Many persons of considerable eminence have been born in this city: among those whose celebrity has been most distinguished, are Roger of Hereford, Bishop Miles Smith, John Guillim, John Davies, Richard Gerthinge, Eleanor Gwynn, gen. Stringer Lawrence, captain James Cornwall, and David Garrick. See further "Beauties of England," and Duncumb's "Collections towards the History and Antiquities of the County of Hereford."

The INNS in Hereford are good; the City-arms Hotel, the Redstreak-tree, near the town-hall, and the Swan, are the principal. Eastward of the city is a public walk, called *Castle-green*, where formerly stood a strong fortification, which in the time of Oliver Cromwell was tenable.

About one mile N-W. from Hereford at an angle of the road, which in one direction leads to Stretford-bridge, in another towards Hay, is the remains of a stone cross, generally called the *White Cross*. The base consists of an hexagonal flight of 7 steps, measuring 10 feet wide at the bottom, each 11 inches high, and 12 in breadth. The first and only remaining stage of the shaft, is also hexagonal, it's height being 6 feet, and the breadth of each face 2 feet, exclusive of a pillar between each. In these sides are as many niches, containing shields bearing a lion rampant: the niches are under pointed arches, supported on small columns. Above is an embattled parapet, with the mouldings and base of a 2nd division of the shaft; it's present height is 15 feet. Mr. Duncumb attributes the origin of this cross to an infectious disorder which ravaged this county, and rendered it necessary to remove the markets from Hereford: the spot of waste ground on which the cross stands was applied to that purpose. In memory of this event, dr. Lewis Charlton, afterwards bishop of Hereford, caused this cross to be erected, about the year 1345.—Collections, vol. 1, p. 399.

On the S-E. side of the Wye, about 2m. below Hereford, is *Rotheras*, or Rotherwas the seat of Charles Bodenham, esq. The mansion is spacious and handsome. It was erected by the grandfather of the present possessor. Near it is a decayed chapel, and extensive offices, which belonged to the ancient manor-house. The grounds are pleasant, and contain some fine timber. The prospect on the s-w. is terminated by an eminence called *Dynedor-Hill*, on which are vestiges of an ancient *Camp*. From this eminence the views are exceedingly fine: comprehending on the n-w. Hereford, with an easy ascent from the banks of the Wye; beyond stretches a beautiful vale, bounded by the Brecknockshire mountains. On the n. and n-e. horizon are the Clee-hills of Shropshire; towards the e. the Malvern-hills of Worcestershire; on the s-e. and s. is a pleasant and variegated country, enlivened by the meanderings of the Wye. On the s-w. appear the *Hatterel-hills*, or as they are more generally called, the Black-mountains. Dynedor is cultivated even to the verge of the entrenchment, and spotted with cottages: it's parapet is covered with underwood; and it's area is tillage land.

The approach to Ross from Hereford lies over a vale of rich meadows, remarkable for a breed of fine oxen and milch cows; where the bold windings of the Wye are adorned with the ruins of *Wilton Castle*, and a stone bridge of masterly architecture. These are rendered more attractive by the sails of barges playing in the wind. From this spot the famous causeway leads to the base of a rocky eminence, on the brow of which the *Man of Ross's Walk*, a plantation of forest trees, is presented. The broad road from the causeway continues in a graceful sweep, ascending to the opposite side of the hill, and there enters the w. end of the town. The whole of this view is finely diversified, producing an abundant variety of entertaining objects. Those who wish to avoid the ferry at Goodrich, may find a beautiful ride over Wilton-bridge, on the Monmouth road. At *Pencreak-Hill*, at the distance of 3 or 4 miles, an uncommonly fine landscape opens. It presents from an eminence, the river Wye, meandering along the vale, the enchanting windings of which are dignified by the stately appearance of Goodrich castle on the right. The variety and extent of hill, vale, wood, and water, which compose this view, baffle description.

The tourist may pursue his journey along the banks of the Wye, or boats may be obtained. [See Ross, Monmouth, and the Wye.]

On the road from Hereford to New Radnor, the traveller will pass immediately by the roman station of *Magna*, now called *Kenchester*. Upon a wooded eminence to the n. called *Credon-Hill*, is a fine british *camp*, commanding a most delightful and extensive view. A few miles further is *Foxley*, the seat of mr. Price, the ingenious author of a work on the picturesque. The labour of ascending his beautiful terrace, and of penetrating his luxuriant wood is always amply repaid, by a variety of natural and unadorned scenery. [See Leominster.]

Mr. Shaw, author of a Tour to the West of England, made an Excursion from Hereford to the large, antique stone pillar, called *Whitecross*, [see 640.] Proceeding through the village of *Mansel Lacey*, he entered the domains of Foxley, situated between finely wooded hills. The external appearance of the house is not in unison with the magnificence of the accompaniments. The beautiful gardens and grounds brought him to a most charming terrace, between the 2 vales bounded by woods, which continue to a hill called *Lady Lift*, a lofty promontory, wrapped in a mantle of wood and crowned with firs, which commands a prospect of the most enchanting scenes, on which he gazed with rapture and admiration. Make a digression through *Little Mansel* to *Bradwardine*, situated on the opposite side of the Wye, the original residence of the family of Thomas Bradwardine, arch-bishop of Canterbury in the reign of Edward 3, who for his deep learning, was called dr. Profundus. Hence view that charming scene, the *Golden Vale*, remarkable for it's luxuriant vegetation, and yellow vernal flowers. In the direction to Hereford, pass in sight of *Ganston*, a neat mansion, and of *Moccas-Court*, the seat of sir George Amyand Cornwall, bart. Onward, on the right, may be seen mr. Parry's of the *Ware*, fronting *Creden-hill*, about a mile from which lies *Kenchester*, supposed to have been the *Ariconium* of antiquity, said to have been destroyed by an earthquake. Roman bricks, coins, and other remains, have been found upon the spot. Not far distant, in 1669, was discovered in a wood, a large paved vault, with some tables of plaister; and the following year, a bath, with the brick flues entire.

The road to Presteign affords, in many

places, very interesting prospects. The *black mountains* stretch a dreary ridge on the left, and less rugged, tho' boldly rising eminences bound the w. horizon. Some of these hills are smooth and verdant. At *Lyon's-hall*, 17 miles, are some remains of an ancient castle placed upon an eminence near the church. The road most frequented passes through Kington but one more short may be taken to the r. at Lyon's-hall, descending through lanes for 2 miles into some marshy ground. This road leads to *Eywood* the seat of the earl of Oxford and earl Mortimer. Afterwards pass the extensive encampment called *Weobly-ditches*, and *Eywood warren*. The Great Road lies to *White-cross*, 1¼m. (on the l. is the road to Hay, 19¾m.) *Three Elms*, ¾m. (on the l. is the road to Kington, 17¾m.) *Over Lyde*, 7f. *Portway*, 1½m. *Park*, 1m. (at ½ a m. distance is *The Lodge*, and 1m. further on the l. is *Canon Pyon*, major Sawyer.) *New Inn*, 1m. (cross a branch of the Lugg, and 1m. further another branch,) *West-hope*, 2m. 1f. (1m. beyond is *Hidefield*, James Carpenter, esq. 1m. further, *The Thorn*, — Stone, esq.) *Stretford-bridge*, over a branch of the Arrow, 2½m. (1m. hence, on the r. is a road to Leominster, 4¼m.; on the l. to Hay, 18¾m. 2m. further, on the r. to Leominster, 6½m. Here are *Burton*, John Brewster, esq. and a seat of Bryan Chowthey, esq. ½m. further on the l. is *Bidney*, Lacon Lambe, esq.) *Pembridge*, 4¼m. Cross the Arrow, on the l. to Kington, 5½m.; 1¼m. further cross the Kington canal, to *Staple*, 4m. (on l. to Kington, 6½m.) *Comb*, 1½m. cross the Endwall river to Presteign, 2m.

The Great road to Kington, lies past the *White Cross*, before-mentioned, 1¼m. (¼m. to l. is *Huntington*, John Evans, esq. 2¼m. on the r. is Burghill. — Biddulph, esq. 2m. from Hereford on r. is the road to *Pembridge*, 13¼m.) *Tillington*, 3¾m. (on the r. *Tillington-Court*, Wm. Taylor, esq.) *Brinsop court*, 1¼m. (on l. — Dansey, esq.) *Wormesley*, 1¾m. (*Wormesley-Grange*, R. Payne Knight, esq. 2m. on l. is *Garnstone*, J. Peploe Birch, esq.) *Weobley*, 3½m. (Near this place are the *Hom*, Samuel Peploe, esq.; *Henwood*, Lacon Lambe, esq.; *Newton*, T. Phillips, esq.; *Hurst*, J. H. Phillpots, esq. and *Devereux Wonton*, — Berington, esq. 2m. beyond *Weobley*, on the l. is *Sarnsfield court*, John Webb Weston, esq. A road 1m. beyond Weobley, to the r. is to Leominster, 8m.; on the l. to Hay 15m.) *Bond's-green*, 4m.; *Lyon's-Hall*, 1½m.; *Pentress*, 1½m. Cross the Arrow, where is a road to Leominster, 11m.; Kington, 1¼m.

Another road to Kington, is by *White-cross*, 1¼m. *King's-Acre*, ¾m.; *Stretton Sugwas*, 1m. (½m. from this place, on the l. of the road, at *Kenchester*, is the site of a roman station. On the l. to the Hay, 18½m.) *Credenhill*, 1¼m.; here is the *Magna Castra* of the Romans, at the foot of which is a house of Richard Eckleys, esq. *Mansel Lacy*, 1m. 7f. (on the r. major Price; 1m. beyond is *Foxley*, Uvedale Price, esq. The house is finely situated, and contains some excellent pictures; among others, from the first masters, is a beautiful head of old Parr, by Reubens, in high preservation. The grounds and plantations, which are very extensive, display the peculiar taste of the scientific proprietor, and attract universal admiration. A charming ride, of nearly two miles in extent, through a wood of fine oaks, leads to the point of a hill called *Lady Lift*, where the view expands in a delightful manner. To the N-E. it looks over Herefordshire, to the Clee-hills in Shropshire, and the Malvern-hills in Worcestershire; and, to the S-W. the famous St. Michael's Mount, in Monmouthshire, is a fine object, with the Hatteral-Hills, and the Brecon and Radnorshire mountains, in the back-ground. *Yazer*, 1m. 7f.; *Norton Canon*, 7f.; *Eccles Green*, 1m. 3f.; (about 1m. on the r. is *Sarnsfield-house*, John Webb Weston, esq.; and on the l. at *Kennersley Castle*, — Parkinson, esq.; and at *Kennersley*, rev. J. Clutton. 1½m. beyond Eccles-green, is the road to Leominster, 10m.; on the l. to the Hay 13m.) *Wontan*, 3m. 2m. on the l. is *Newport, house*, hon. Andrew Foley,) *Lyon's-hall*, 3m. 3f. (2m. on the r. is *Eywood-house*, and park, earl of Oxford, and 1½m. on the r. of Eywood house, is *Titley-court*, W. Greenly, esq. Near Kington on the l. is a road to the Hay, 14½m.) Cross the Arrow river to Kington, 2m. 7f. On this approach the town with its church appears upon an eminence, surrounded with cultivated hills.

To Hay. 1¼m. on the r. is the road to Weobley, 10½m. *King's-acre*, where is Archenfield-house, from whence to Kington, on the r. 17½m. (2m. beyond on the l. is *The Ware*, — Parry, esq.; on the r. of which is *Kenchester*, once a roman station; l. of the Ware is Cannon's-bridge, capt. Lane.) *Swan's-hill*, 2f. Stretton Sugwas, 1¼m. *Bridge-sollers*, 2¼m. *Byford*, 1m. (on r. see *Gamons*, Geers Cotterel, esq. 2m. on the l. of Byford is Tiberton, mrs. Bridges.) *Portway*, Inn, Three Horseshoes, 1¼m. (on l. side of the Wye, is *Moccas-court*, sir George Cornwall, bart) *Stanton*, 1m. *Hanmer's-cross*, ¾m. (on the l. is the road to Hay, through Bredwardine, 9¾m.) *Red-lay*, ½m. *Letton*, Inn, the Swan, ¾m. *Letton-court*, John Freeman, esq. *Willersley*, church, 1m. 7f. *Winforton*, 1m. *Stow*, ¾m. *Whitney*, Whitney-court, mrs. Dew. (on the r. to Kington, 8½m.) Cross the Wye to *Clifford*, and Castle, 2m. 1f. (see p. 613.) Hay, 2¼m. Another Road. To *Hanmer's-cross*, as above, 10¼m. Cross the Wye to *Bredwardine*, (Cornwall-arms) 1m. 5f. *Marbridge*, 2¼m. *Clifford*, 1¼m. *Pen y Bank*, 7f. *Hardwick-green*, 3f. *Hardwick*, (Unicorn) ½m. John Stalard, esq. (1m. beyond on the r. is *The Moore*, — Penoyre, esq.) Hay, 2¼m.

To Leominster. *Holmer*, 1m. 5f. *Morton on Lugg*, J. Keysall, esq. 2½m. *Wellington*, Inn, King's-arms, 1¼m. *Hope-under-Dinmore*, 3m. Ascending the hill, on the l. is Burghope, — Turberville, esq.; beyond which see at *Dinmore*, R. S. Fleming, esq. 1m. on the l. of Hope is *Winsley*, Thomas Berrington, esq. on the r. 1m. is *Hampton-court*, R. Arkwright, esq. *Wharton*, 2m. 1f. Cross the Arrow river, near *Broadup*, — Edwards, esq. Leominster, 2½m.

To Abergavenny, cross the Wye river, to *Belmont*, 1m. The *Golden Post*, 2m. (on the l. Haywood, and the Lodge Forest.) *Goose-Pool*, ½m. *Allensmoor*, ½m. Three Horse-shoes, 1½m. *Willock's-bridge*, ½m. (On the r. *Vallett's Park*.) *Devereux*, 2m. *Trefough*, the rev. R. Symonds, 1m. *Wormbridge*, C. B. Clive, esq. ¾m. *Howton*, 1m. *Kenderchurch*, 1m. *Pontrilas*, Henry Shiffner, esq. ¾m. Cross the Minnow river, at Langua-bridge. *Graig Gate*, 2¾m. On the r. *Campston mountain*. Campston-house, 1m. *Llanvihangell Cricorney*, 2¾m. On the r. rises the *Brynaro*, and beyond the *Sugar-loaf-mountain*, on the l. the *Skirrid fawr*, and further on the r. the Derry and Rolben. On the l. pass the *White-house*, and Llandelo Bertholly, to Abergavenny, 4¾m.

To Monmouth, 18¼ miles.
— Abergavenny, 24¾ miles.
— The Wye, Warner.
— Ross, 14¼ miles.
— Gloucester, through Ledbury, 32¾ miles.
— Hay, 21 miles.
— Presteign, 26 miles, Lipscomb.
— Kington, 20 miles.
— Ledbury, 16 miles.
— Bromyard, 14 miles.
— Leominster, 13 miles.
— Worcester, 24½ miles.

From Wrexham, 5½ miles, Bingley.
—— Chester, 10 miles, Pennant.

HOLT, an obscure little village, on the w. bank of the Dee, in Denbighshire, was once a market town and a place of consequence. Yet it is, even in it's degenerate state, governed by a mayor and two bailiffs. The two villages of Holt and *Farnham* or *Farndon*, are separated only by the river and communicate by a bridge of 10 arches, built in 1345. The Dee, at this place, divides England from Wales, Farndon being in Cheshire and Holt in Denbighshire. There is nothing remarkable in the scenery of this neighbourhood. The Castle was placed on a solid rock close to the river, but scarcely any remains of it are visible. It was defended on 3 sides by a trench, 40 or 50 yards wide. Camden calls a situation on the opposite side of the river the ancient Castrum Leonis. Holt Castle was garrisoned in favour of Charles 1, in 1643, but beseiged by the parliament in 1645, and with others entirely demolished. The lordship now belongs to the crown, under the direction of a steward. The inhabitants of Holt contribute with those of Ruthin and Denbigh in sending one member to parliament. The Church or Chapel is built of red stone, and seems ancient.

On leaving Holt, mr. Pennant returned over the bridge; and passing along a portion of Cheshire, with a pleasing view of Broxton hills upon the left, reached the site of *Shocklach castle*, of which nothing except a foss marks the place. Upon the opposite side of the road is a vast mount, commanding an extensive view. At a short distance is *Maelor Saesneg*, a hundred of Flintshire, disjoined from the principal part of the county. *Broughton* is a venerable wooden house, where some paintings are yet existing, by eminent masters. At the back of this building lies the noted common of *Threap-wood*, from time immemorial a place of refuge for the sex who were desirous of being freed from the consequences which the law inflicts upon illicit love. Numbers of houses were scattered over the common for their reception. This tract was formerly extra-parochical; the inhabitants, therefore, considered themselves as beyond the reach of law. They were at last compelled to submit but not without bloodshed. On the right of the road to Bangor lies *Emral-hall*, the seat of the Pulestons.

Back to Wrexham, 5½ miles, Bingley.
To Bangor-iscoed, 8 miles, Pennant.

From Gwyndy, 12½ miles, Bingley.
—— Llanelian, 22 miles, Pennant.

HOLYHEAD or Caer Cybi, the fort of Gybi. Mr. Pennant says that this personage was surnamed Corineus, a son of Solomon duke of Cornwall, and pupil of Hilarius bishop of Poitiers, about the year 380. In honour of his preceptor he called one of the head-lands of this insulated spot, *St. Hilary's*, now *St. Elian's Point.* Mr. Owen, the Cambrian Biographer, says he was a son of Selyv ab Geraint ab Erbin, and flourished in the 6th century. This place is partly in the cwmwd of Llyfon, cantref of Aber Ffraw (now called the hundred of Llyfon) and partly in cwmwd of Tal y bolion, cantref of Commaes (now called the hundred of Tâl y bolion) county of Anglesea: a curacy not in charge, of the certified value of 32*l.* patron Jesus College, Oxford. It's population in 1801, was 2132. The Market Day is on Saturday. It has no Fairs. This parish contains about 3000 acres of land, of which about one half is cultivated; the other half being in general very rocky. It contists of one principal street, and several detached buildings. The peninsula on which the town is situated being the nearest point of land towards Dublin, it has become the resort of people who want to pass between England and Ireland. The distance is 20 leagues. This passage is considered much safer than those from Liverpool or Parkgate. This preference arises from ships being able to clear the land in a short time, in less danger of being embayed. One packet goes out every day, in the evening, as soon as the Mail-coach arrives, except Tuesday, and returns next morning. The omission of this day is occasioned by no mail arriving from London, but a wherry generally sails, with those who choose to go, and takes such other letters as do not come from London. The vessels employed by the post-office are remarkably stout and well constructed sloops, strongly manned, and the masters are skilful. In stormy weather packets have been kept at sea 2 or 3 days, but in favourable winds and weather the passage is performed in 9 hours, and sometimes even in 6. The Harbour is formed by the cliffs under the church yard, and a small island called Inys Cybi, upon which is placed a light. The tide, however, runs rapidly out, and the port becomes a dry harbour. An act was passed in 1809, for erecting a pier and improving the harbour. If a pier was run out to the s-e. from the Salt-house, on the s. point of the Salt Island, (within which large vessels might lie afloat) and the n. sound, and the sound of Parry's Island, walled up, it would prevent the swell in the Harbour. This might be done at the expense of about 8000*l.* it would then be a safe harbour, but at present it is one of the rude accommodations of nature, in which the helping hand of man has not interfered. [On the 18th of December 1790, the Charlemont Packet belonging to Parkgate was lost, upon the n. point of Salt Island, when 110 persons perished, owing entirely to there not being a draught of the harbour.] A pier is now building upon the e. side of Holyhead harbour, which, when completed, will enable vessels to ride in 4 fathoms water, instead of being stranded or lying aground. Previous to this, the tide had to flow three hours at spring and four at neap tides, before a ship could get out. In further aid of this plan, a new road is projected to be made quite across the country, from *Cadnant Island*, near Bangor Ferry, to the port, by which the distance would be reduced from 25 to 18 miles, and several hills avoided. The portion from lady Stanley's villa, to Holyhead, is completed. Upon the summit of the mountain called *Pen Caer Cybi*, is *Caer twr*, a circular building 10 feet in diameter, which mr.

Pennant supposes to be the remains of an ancient Pharos, or watch-tower. Upon the side of the mountain runs a long dry wall 10 feet high, in some places faced and entire. The precinct of the churchyard seems very ancient. The form is a parallelogram about 220 feet long and 130 broad. Three of the sides consist of walls 6 feet thick and 17 high. The 4th is open to the harbour. A Religious House is said to have been erected here, by prince Maelgwyn, the latter part of the 6th century; but the house for canons regular, called the *College*, appears to have been founded by Hwfa ap Cynddelw, lord of Llys Llifon, a cotemporary of Owen Gwynedd, who began his reign in 1137. This college was granted by James 1, to Francis Morris, and Francis Phillips. It afterwards became the property of Rice Gwynne, esq. who in the year 1640 transferred the great tythes to Jesus College, Oxford, for the maintenance of two scholars and two fellows. The collegiate, now the parochial *Church*, is a handsome embattled cruciform structure, consisting of a chancel, nave, aisles, and transept, with a square tower, surmounted by a low flat kind of spire. It was erected about the time of Edward 3. The inside of the porch and external part of the s. end of the transept are decorated with rude carvings. On the latter are the figures of a dragon, a man leading a bear, and other grotesque representations. On the pediments and battlements are cherubic heads, and on one, two figures in a supplicating posture, with this inscription, "Sancta Kybi ora pro nobis." There are the remains of several chapels in this parish, namely, Capel Lochwyd, Capel y Towyn, and Capel Gwyngenen, Capel y Gorlles. A *School* was established here in 1745, the building constructed of materials taken from an ancient religious building, called Llan y Gwyddel, or the Irish church. An *Assembly-Room* and *Baths* have lately been opened for public accommodation. A new *Light House* has been erected upon a small island, or rather protruding rock, to the w. of the Head, called the South Stack. The light is produced by Argand lamps, from an elevation of 200 feet above the level of the sea. It is visible over the whole of Caernarvon Bay. The light acting on a revolving principle, it is easily distinguishable from that upon the island of Skerries, from which it bears s-w. half w. nearly 8m. The promontory of the Head is an immense precipice of rock hollowed into magnificent caverns. One, the most remarkable, has received the vulgar name of Parliament House, accessible only by boats at half ebb tide. Grand arches of different shapes, supported by pillars exhibit an astonishing scene. This high cliff affords shelter to innumerable birds, such as pigeons, gulls, razor bills, ravens, guillemots, cormorants, and herons. Upon the highest crags lurks the peregrine falcon, in high repute when falconry was in fashion. The eggs of this bird are sought after by epicures as a most delicious food. The prices which are offered induces poor men to follow the adventurous trade of obtaining them. In this undertaking 2 persons always engage. A strong stake is driven into the ground at some distance from the edge of the precipice, to which a rope sufficiently long is attached. Fastening the other end round his middle, taking the coil upon his arm, and laying hold with both his hands, he throws himself over the brow of the cliff, placing his feet against it's sides, and constantly shifting his hands, he descends to the abode of the birds; then putting his left hand into the nest, suspending himself by the other, he secures the contents, placing the eggs in a basket which he has slung upon his back. Having robbed every nest within his extent of rope, he ascends by the same means to the edge of the cliff, where his partner, whose duty had been to guard the security of the stake, laying himself down flat upon the ground, assists him in doubling the cliff, which otherwise he could not effect. A slip of the foot or the hand at this moment would be fatal to both. About 1m. to the s-e. of Holyhead, upon a farm called *Tre'rddur*, are the remains of a cromlech, in rather a perfect state. There is a large vein of white Fuller's earth, and another of yellow, on the n. side of Holyhead mountain, close to the sea, of a good quality.

The Cistus guttatus is found upon sandy pastures, or the mountain *Llechddu* and the Ranunculus parviflorus, on gravelly soil in this neighbourhood.

Mr. Pennant returned over *Pont-rhyd*, and along an excellent turnpike road to

Bangor. A little on the left is *Presaddfed*, formerly a seat of the Owens.

To Amlwch over cross roads, 20 miles, Bingley.
— Gwyndy, 12½ miles, Pennant.
— Beaumaris, 26 miles.

From Flint, 5½ miles, Bingley; Skrine.
—— Northop, 6½ miles, Bingley.
—— St. Asaph, 10 miles, Aikin.
—— Denbigh, 15 miles, Warner.
—— Caerwys, 5 miles, Wyndham.
—— Basingwerk Abbey, 1¼ miles, Pennant.

HOLYWELL or Treffynnion, is a place by far the most important in Flintshire. The numerous manufactures and lead mines in it's vicinity, and it's easy access to the sea, have rendered it the great mart of this part of the kingdom. The town is spacious but irregular; it is pleasingly situated on the slope of a mountain, which extends nearly to the water. Many of the houses are good, and it altogether bears an air of considerable opulence. In 1801 it's population amounted to 5567 inhabitants, the number of houses, 1046. An admirer of the works of art may, at this place, find his taste amply gratified by viewing the numerous works of lead, calamine, copper, brass, and cotton. The parish Church is situated in a bottom at one end of the town, and so low that the prayer bell can be heard only at a very little distance. This defect is remedied by a person, hired by the inhabitants, who has a leathern strap fastened round his neck at the end of which is suspended a bell of tolerable weight, and over one of his knees is buckled a cushion; thus accoutred, he sets out just before the hour of prayers, and walks round the principal parts of the town, jingling the bell every time his cushioned knee comes forward. The church was erected in the year 1769, in which the columns of a former ancient fabric separate the nave from the aisles; it appears of norman origin. It is a plain neat structure with a square tower at the w. end. Here are 2 places of worship for roman catholics, and 1 for protestant dissenters. *Winefred's Well*, from which the name of Holy-well was given to this place, springs with vast impetuosity from a rock at the foot of a steep hill at the bottom of the town. This well is covered by a small gothic building, said to have been erected by Margaret the mother of Henry 7. Nothing can exceed the delicacy and elegance of the carving on the inside of this building, which forms a canopy over the well. It contained the legend of St. Winefred, and 7 sculptures alluding to the house of Stanley, by which it was erected; but not at present distinguishable. In a niche, opposite the entrance, stood once a statue of the virgin Mary, but this has been long since destroyed. The chapel over it, which is of the same date as the other part of the building, is private property, belonging to mr. Leo, of Llanerch, but the well in consequence of a decree in chancery, is open to the public at large. Persons of the catholic persuasion believe that the waters of this sacred fountain have lost none of their virtues. A pamphlet published to substantiate the supernatural character of this well, is entitled, "Authentic Documents relative to the miraculous cure of Winefred White, of the town of Wolverhampton, at Holywell, in Flintshire, on the 28th June 1805; with observations thereon by J. M. &c." Two festivals are kept up here, one in memory of the martyrdom of St. Winefred, on the 22d of June, and another for her translation to heaven, on the 3d of November. The 1st sunday after St. James's day is a holiday in honour of some saints, and is called Dydd sul y saint, or the sunday of the saints. The chapel is now converted into a charity school. The well is an oblong square, about 12 feet by 7. The water passes through an arch into a small square court; under this arch the catholics used to swim as an act of penance. The legendary story of the origin of this well is singular and curious. Winefred, who is said to have lived in the early part of the 7th century, was a beautiful and devout virgin, the daughter of Thewith, a nobleman of these parts, and niece to St. Beuno, who having obtained from her father leave to found a church upon his possessions here, took her under his protection, in order to assist her in her religious exercises. *Cradocus*, the son of king Alen, whose residence appears to have been not far distant, admired the beauty of her person, and resolved to make an attempt on her virtue. It is said that he made known to her his passion, on a Sunday morning, after her parents were gone to church. She made an excuse to escape from the room, and immediately ran towards the church he overtook her, says superstition, on the descent of the hill, and enraged at his disappointment, drew his sword and struck off her head. The head rolled down the hill to the altar, at which the congregation were kneeling, and stopped there; a clear and rapid fountain immediately gushing up. St. Beuno snatched up the head, and joined it to the body. It was, to the surprise of all present, immediately reunited, the place of separation being only marked by a white line encircling her neck!! Cradocus dropped down upon the spot where he had committed this atrocious act; and the legend informs us, that it is not known whether the earth opened to receive his impious corpse, or whether his master the Devil carried it away. The sides of the well were covered with a sweet scented moss, and the stones at the bottom became tinctured with her blood. Winefred survived her decapitation about 15 years, and towards, the latter end of that time, having received the veil from St. Elerius, at *Gwytherin*, in Denbighshire, died Abbess of that monastery, and was buried there, where 4 upright stones are still shewn as *Winefred's* tomb. According to Dugdale the bones of St. Winefred were translated from Gwytherin, to the Abbey at Shrewsbury, in 1138, by order of Robert, a monk, afterwards made abbot. See his Life of Winefrede, 1566. The well, after her decease, became endowed with many miraculous properties. The sweet scented moss, growing plentifully on the sides of this well is nothing more than Jungermannia asplenoides. The supposed tincture of her blood upon the stones at the bottom, is also a vegetable production, called Byssus jolithus. The devotees of the saint were formerly very numerous, but of late years they have fallen off. Yet if one may judge from 7 crutches and 2 hand-barrows stuck among the gothic ornaments of the roof, the well has but recently been forsaken. The quantity of water thrown up is not less than 84 hogsheads every minute. This water has not been known to freeze, and scarcely ever varies in quantity, either in droughts or after the greatest rains. In the course of about 2m. from the first appearance of this stream to it's confluence with the Chester channel, it is employed to put in motion the water-wheels of 1 corn-mill, 4 cotton manufactories, a copper smelting house, a brass house and foundery, a large copper smithy, a wire-mill, a calamine calcinary, and other machinery. It has little more than a mile to run before it arrives at the sea, yet 11 mills are put in motion by it, 3 of which are placed abreast. Proceeding along the road by the side of the stream for about a mile and crossing the Marsh to the right, Basingwerk Abbey (or Green field) appears in a meadow on an eminence just above.—Bingley. In hedges near Holywell, grows the Campanula latifolia; upon calcareous ground between this place and Rhyddlan, the Gentiana amarella; on the road sides, 3 miles on the way to Rhyddlan, G. campestris, with the former species; on the side of the hill by the road from the well to the coast, Chlora perfoliata; upon the road side to St. Asaph common, Arenaria verna; by the road side midway from Llanerch bridge, and Demeirchion, Senecio tenuifolis.

The first Inns at Holywell are the White Horse, and Red Lion.

The large mining concern called the Holywell level, commenced in the year 1773, under leases granted to a company. After a great expenditure, it was carried on for a long time with little hopes of a renumeration, for after having excavated the rock, composed of shale, chert, and limestone to the extent of 600 yards, the workmen met with a rich vein, but inadequate to the expense incurred; latterly they have been more successful. The level is carried horizontally into the hill, forming a drain to the work and a canal for conveying the ore. This subterrene passage upwards of 1m. in extent, well deserves a visit. The caverns, glimmering lights, casting a sombre shade, the hollow sounds of air, and explosions in blasting the rock form an uncommon combination. The produce of Chertz or Petrosilex, is ground for the potteries; the lead ore is of 2 kinds, i. e. cubic or dice ore, used for glazing earthen ware, and the white or steel grained ore, which contains a portion of silver; calamine, and ore of zinc, which, mixed with copper, forms brass; Blende, another species of zinc ore, is combined with pyrites, or iron sulphur commixed. Sometimes lead ore fetches from 13 to 15*l*. a ton, at others not more than 7 or 8. The large corn-mill at the head of the stream, was erected in 1787, the old cotton-mill in 1785, and the crescent cotton-mill in 1790. The Brass Battery Mills were built in 1765, and a Brass Smelting House about the same time. The copper and brass works near the town and upon the stream from the well are most interesting. They belong to the Angelsea companies, and are the continuation of the processes at Parys mountain. The manufacture of brass forms a distinct operation in these vast and various concerns. The calamine employed is received raw from the mines. These works are superintended by mr. Donbavand. The articles of most importance exported from these works are, Copper-sheets and nails for sheathing ships; Copper-bolts, for building ships; Copper and brass wire; Copper-plates for various purposes, many of them beautifully polished; Manillas, Bracelets, and a vast variety of other small articles for use or ornament, are exported to Africa. Copper and brass pans, some of them of vast size, used at home; others are sent to Africa, where they are employed in making salt from the sea-water, by evaporation in the sun. When mr. Warner visited this place, he inspected, (through the influence of mr. Th-r-by, to whom he had a letter of introduction,) the great cotton work, the brass works, the copper mills, the wire mills, and lead mine; of which he gives particular descriptions in vol. 2 of his "Walks." The first mill for battering copper and making brass was erected by a trading company from Warrington, in in the year 1766. In digging for laying the foundations of the vast buildings belonging to the Green field copper and brass company, a roman hypocaust was discovered. It is remarkable that water-wheels of wood in the Holywell stream soon perish; what usually lasts 30 years, lasts only 12; red deal answered the purpose better, but iron wheels were superior to every thing. [See Beauties of Eng. xvii, 722.]

Near Holywell is Downing the seat of the late Thomas Pennant, esq. beautifully situated among woods. Bingley has given an excellent memoir of mr. Pennant in his Tour, vol. 1, page 59 to 72.

The road from Holywell to St. Asaph is uneven but pleasant, and some considerable lead-mines lie at the distance of 1m. At 2½ miles on this road, appears on the right, an ancient circular building, in form something like a wind-mill, which stands on the summit of a hill, supposed to have been a Roman light-house, constructed to direct the navigators to and from Deva, along the difficult channel of Seteia Portus, the estuary of the Dee. At the turnpike gate, is a road on the r. to Mostyn, 6m.; on the l. to Denbigh, 12m. Holywell race course lies on the l. On the r. is Downing, David Pennant, esq.; about ¼m. further is *Upper Downing*, Thos. Thomas, esq.; and 1m. beyond, near the sea side, is *Mostyn-hall*, sir Thomas Mostyn, bart. Brick-kiln, where is a turnpike gate, 5½m. (on the l. to Denbigh, 7m.) Here the traveller descends into the vale of Clwyd; at the distance of 7½m. is an extensive prospect. St. Asaph lies in front. Rhyddlan Castle on the right. Denbigh more remote on the left. Several seats are beautifully scattered, upon the sides of this vale; among which *lord Bagot's* and *lord Kirkwall's* are the most conspicuous. On the l. lies *Llanerch-park*, — Leo, esq. and *Wickfawr*, — Lloyd, esq. Near St. Asaphs cross the Clwyd river, which runs from Ruthin on the l. and on the r. to the sea.

The road to Flint is very uninteresting, compared with the prevailing features of picturesque scenery with which the principality abounds. On the l. however, soon after quitting Holywell is *Bagillt-Hall*, formerly a seat of Paul Panton esq. standing upon a slope amidst hanging-woods. The house came to the Pantons, by a progenitor of the present possessor marrying the heiress of Edward Griffiths, esq.

To Basingwerk Abbey, 1¼ miles, Bingley; Wyndham; Skrine.
— St. Asaph, 10 miles, Bingley; Pennant.
— Denbigh, 14 miles, Aikin.
— Flint, by Downing, 10 miles, Warner.
— Flint, 7 miles, Wyndham; Pennaut.
— Mold, 9½ miles.
— Caerwys, 4½ miles.

From Caergwrle, 1 mile, Pennant.

HOPE is a small village of Flintshire, situated near Caergwrle on the road to Mold. The ground in this neighbourhood is rather hilly, but the vallies are fertile in corn and grass. Caergwrle and Hope form conjointly a prescriptive borough, which with Flint sends one member to parliament. The name Caer-gawr-lle (the camp of the gigantic legion) seems to indicate that it was once occupied by the romans. In further confirmation of this conjecture, a roman hypocaust was discovered here by a gardener while digging. It's dimensions were 5 ells long, 4 broad, and about ½ an ell high; encompassed with walls hewn out of the rock. The floor was of brick set in mortar; the roof was supported with brick pillars. Some of the tiles were inscribed Legio XX. Large beds of iron scoria, have been discovered near *Caer Estyn;* and the vestiges of 2 roads, one in a direction for Hawarden, and the other tending towards Mold, are still traceable in several places. Hence Caergwrle appears to have been one of the outposts to the grand station Deva. Upon the summit of a lofty rock, isolated from the surrounding land, and precipitous on one side, are the remains of a Castle, but in what period or by whom built has not been ascertained. In the reign of Owen Gwynedd it formed part of the possessions of a chieftain named Gryffydd Maelor. Edward 1 made a grant of it to prince David. The king afterwards gave it to his consort Eleanor; who rested here on her journey to Caernarvon, whence the name was changed to *Queen Hope.* While the king and queen were there, the castle was either accidentally or by design, set on fire, and the interior burnt. In 1307 this castle and manor were granted to John de Cromwell, on condition that he repaired the fortress. It was defended by a deep fossa, excavated out of the solid strata. It's present remains consist of a mutilated circular tower, and a few fragments of walls. Nearly the whole of this rock is composed of Brescia, or excessively coarse grit. Upon an opposite elevation is the british post called *Caer Estyn*, formed of one ditch and rampart. The little valley between narrows so as to leave not much more space than is sufficient to allow the *Alyn* to flow through it's romantic track. In the vale below the country opens, and at *Gresford* the river expands. The adjacent hills consist of limestone, which is burnt upon the spot and carried into Cheshire. In the overlay of earth are numerous organic bodies, called Encrochi and Astroites. The uncommon species denominated Astroites arborescens, (the Asterias caput Medusæ of Linnæus) or arborescent *sea star*, has been found here. Upon the demesne called *Rhyddyn,* almost close to the river Alyn are two springs strongly impregnated with muriate of soda, resembling those of the celebrated fountain of *Barrowdale* near Keswick. Scorbutic patients formerly much frequented these springs, taking from one to two quarts a day. If boiled to half the quantity, they act as a powerful cathartic, often producing nausea. In small doses they are dieuretic. They are serviceable in most cutaneous affections, and in some obstinate chronic disorders, as elephantiasis and scrophula, &c. Here is a fine old bridge over the river Alyn, whence, may be had a complete view of the village. It's situation forms a slope to the river, and has 3 broad parallel streets, intersected by 3 others at right angles. In the Church are 2 mural monuments, one decorated with 2 kneeling figures. Another commemorates sir John Trevor, knt. the conquerer of the boasted invincible armada, and comptroller of the navy in the time of Eliz. and James 1. The Charter of this place comprehends *Caergwrle,* first granted by the black Prince at Chester, 1351, by which authority the constable of the castle is bound to choose 2 bailiffs, on Michaelmas day. A Roman Road lies from the village in the direction towards Mold, and is visible in the fields on this side *Plas-Teg,* with an artificial mount, close to it's course.

On the road from Caergwrle to Mold, reach *Plas Teg,* 2m. on the l. built for sir John Trevor, in 1610, some say by Inigo Jones, an architect of much celebrity in the reign of Charles 1, while others maintain that the style is not Inigo's. The building exhibits great regularity with a portion of grandeur arising from simplicity of design. A bold centre is presented, 45 feet in length. Each angle is flanked by a square tower. A little further, on the opposite banks of the Alyn is *Heartsheath-Hall,* beautifully placed upon a gentle slope, the possession of *Guillym Lloyd Wardle,* esq. It is a large handsome modern square mansion with three fronts, and surrounded by fine plantations. *Pont Bleuddin,* 1m. *Leeswood,* 1½m. *Plas Habryn,* 1m. On the l. ¾m. *Trebeirdd.* Mold, ½m.

Back to Mold, 6¾ miles, Pennant.

From Llanelly, 6 miles, Evans; Skrine.
—— Llanstephan, 7 miles, Malkin.
—— Caermarthen, 7 miles, Malkin.

KIDWELLY, or Cathweli, (i. e. Cattæ lectus; because Leland says Cattus used here to make his bed in an oak) or Cydweli, (perhaps from cyd, a junction; and wyl, a flow,) in Caermarthenshire, is a neat regularly built town, seated in a narrow well-wooded valley. It is divided into what is called the Old and New Towns, separated by a bridge over the Gwendraeth. The old town, standing between the 2 rivers Gwandraeth vawr, and vychan, is of great antiquity. It had anciently strong walls, and 3 gates, which are now much delapidated. The modern Church, dedicated to our Lady, has a conspicuous spire. It contains nothing very ancient, except the sepulchral effigy of a priest, not long since dug up, with a nearly obliterated inscription. Over the southern entrance into the church is a small figure of the Virgin Mary. In the 16th century there was a Priory of black monks, near the church. The castle forms a noble object, adjoining the ruins of old Kidwelly upon the opposite bank of the Gwendraeth vychan river. Leland says, "the old town is prettily waullid, and hath hard by the waul a Castel; the old town is near al desolated, but the castel is meately well kept up." This description applies very well to the present appearance of the place; for though the castle be uninhabited, it continues tolerably entire. The gateway is very fine, and the whole a magnificent remain. This fortress was built, as some say, soon after the conquest by Maurice de Londres, one of the 12 norman knights who conquered Glamorganshire; and, after undergoing the usual vicissitudes of seiges, partial demolition, and different masters, fell to the crown of England and was lately the property of mr. Vaughan, of Golden grove; now that of his heir, lord Cawdor. According to Caradoc, it was built in the year 1189, by Rhys, prince of S. Wales. A person in the town keeps the key of a small door in the back part of the castle, through which strangers are admitted. Some of the principal towers still retain their arched roofs of stone. The prospects from the battlements of the castle are uncommonly fine. At the foot of the castle flows *Gwendraeth vychan*. To the southward lies the sea. On the opposite side of the river appears the town of Kidwelly. There is a handsome stone bridge across the river. As a port this place is a very indifferent one, owing to the harbour being choaked with sands, but lord Cawdor is making considerable improvements. According to Dugdale, there was formerly here a priory of Benedictine monks, founded by Roger bishop of Salisbury, about 1130.

Inn. The Pelican.

From Kidwelly mr. Evans made an excursion up the vales of Gwendraeth Vawr and Vychan. These rivers have their sources in the common of Eskenning. The land is various, but in the vale of *Gwendraeth Vychan*, for the most part it consists of rab, sand, and loam, studded with fertile farms: while the soil of *Gwendraeth Vawr*, especially on the eastern side, is principally a yellow ochreous clay, lying over coal and iron. The latter river rises in a hill called Mynnydd Vawr, and a small pool in a moor beneath takes the name of *Llyn Tegwyn*. The hill in which the former rises is *Mynnydd Vychan*, where there is an opening into which persons formerly walked. Near this are the traces of *Lle' Carreg*, an isolated rock; and not far from it another, called *Craig y Dinas*: between the two, it is said, there was once a town. Three miles northward, upon another isolated and inaccessible rock, stand the rugged ruins of *Carreg Cennin Castle*, at the foot of which flows the stream whence the fortress derives it's name. A well which supplied the garrison with water, is said, by Gyraldus, to ebb and flow with the sea. Descending the river about 3 miles, it is joined by a powerful brook called Tresgirth. At the head of this, distant a mile, is a hole or cave, where people during Whitsuntide, walk. In this part of the country the farms are in a slovenly condition. Exceptions however must be made; among these may be mentioned mr. Bevan of Pengay, and mr. Davis of Lachtony. The latter gentleman cultivates 10 acres of what is called French furze, which he propagates by seed; with these whins, which he cuts every year, he keeps his whole team, and riding horses over the winter: he gives it mixed with hay to his horned cattle. The produce per acre is from 12 to 15 tons weight. It is bruised with a short pole armed at the lower end with cross irons, cutting and bruising at the same time. A man will bruise 36 bushels per day, at the price of a halfpenny each. A more expeditious way is by a mill, formed of 2 cylinders. This furze or whin in some parts of the country grows to 10 or 12 feet high, and it's stems are often cut for fuel. It is substituted in some places for fences instead of hawthorn. The thorns of the dwarf furze are triangular and smooth, except at the base, appearing to proceed from the bark; the pods small and short, without down. The French furze has thorns from a real extension of the stem, quite straight, woolly. twice or thrice as long as the leaves; pods thick and short, covered with a hoary whitish down. The leaves of the latter awl-shaped, of the former fringed. The latter flowers in May, the former in autumn with the heath. In the parish of *Llandyvaelog* near *Gelli*, mr. Evans found Hypericum androsæmum, Salvia verbenaca, Asplenium septentrionale; and near upland, Solidago virgaurea. On the road side towards Caermarthen, Lythrum salicaria, L. hysopifolia, and Humulus lupulus. Passing the small village of *St. Ishmael* a ferry is crossed at the mouth of the Towy to LLANSTEPHAN CASTLE. On the shore was found Eryngium maritimum, Glaux maritima, and Arenaria rubra.—J. Evans. The Kidwelly Canal is the private property of the two coheiresses of a mr. Keymer, who cut this communication at his private expense, to his coal-mines and lime stone works, in his own estate only.

The road TO CAERMARTHEN lies on a steep woody bank, above the romantic course of Kidwelly river; but it soon deviates to the superior attractions of the Teivi, following which expansive water and verdant accompaniments over a long antique bridge arrive at Caermarthen. This river is famed for the fine salmon it affords.

The road TO LLANELLY lies over the marshy flat through which the canal is carried to the coal-works. After crossing *Spudder-bridge*, we begin to mount *Penbree Hill*, whence the surrounding scenery is viewed to the greatest advantage. Caermarthen Bay, and Bristol Channel, to the opposite shores of Devonshire, compose the marine prospect; while the interior is marked by considerable inequalities. This hill is the highest in the s. of Caermarthenshire.

To Caermarthen, 10 miles, Bingley.
— Llanelly, 9 miles, Malkin.
— Llanstephan Castle, 4 miles, Evans; Skrine.

* * *

From Caerdigan, 4 miles, Barber; Malkin; Evans; Skrine; Warner.
— Narberth, 20 miles, Wyndham.
— Tenby, Fenton.

KILGERRAN, or Cilgeran, in Pembrokeshire, consists of one irregular and ill-built street, straggling at least half a mile from the church. It is said that the church formerly stood in the centre of the town. It is inhabited by labouring farmers and fishermen; yet to this assertion must be excepted the curate's little mansion, a cottage completely wooded with ivy. It is situated upon the river Teivy at the foot of a steep hill. This ancient village is governed by a portrieve and bailiffs. *Fairs.* Aug. 21, Nov. 12. It's Castle crowns, with truly picturesque grandeur the summit of a naked rock which rises proudly from the bed of the river Teivy. The position of Kilgerran castle is nearly self defended on all sides; but on the isthmus which connects the projecting rock with the main land, two ponderous round towers seem to have formerly defied the assault of war, as they now do that of pilfering dilapidation. The broken walls, watch-towers, and apartments which compose the minor parts of this fortress, bespeak that it has been of no great extent, nor highly ornamented; yet the scattered relics, variously interwoven with ivy, offer an appearance from most points of view highly imposing and grand. It had once another ballium or ward flanked with bastions, the foundation of which may be clearly traced. The inner ward is extensive, involving the keep and state apartments. The surrounding avenues leading from the village to the castle are called Pumporth, the 5 gates there, having formed that number of entrances, besides a sallyport opening on the E. side of the cape it occupies. The foundation of the castle is uncertain, and the styles of different ages appear throughout the building. According to Carradoc, this fortress was erected about the year 1223, when Marshall earl of Striguil (Chepstow) vanquished the Welch under their prince Gryffydd, and gained an undisputed footing in these parts.—J. T. Barber. "The beautiful scenery around this castle," says sir Richard Hoare, "stands unequalled in S. Wales, and can only be rivalled by that of Conwy in N. Wales; but it must be visited by water, down the river, not by land. Having skirted the sides of a long and extensive marsh, a sudden bend of the river contracting its channel, conducts us into a narrow pass, surrounded by a perpendicular rampart of wood and rock, with steep and precipitate banks of oak and copse wood, feathering down to the water's edge: the first view we catch of the castle, at a distance, between a perspective range of well-wooded hills, is very striking; and what, on a nearer approach, it may lose in picturesque beauty, it certainly gains in grandeur: the proud walls of a large castle appear towering full in front; the hill on which they stand, is rather destitute of wood, but boldly broken with projecting rocks; and, perhaps, the general effect of the landscape may not lose by this contrast to the rich surrounding scenery of wood. I have never seen ruins more happily combined with rocks, wood, and water; a more pleasing composition, or a more captivating landscape, which is animated by the numerous coracles employed in catching salmon." The church of Kilgerran, as seen from the bottom of the hill upon which it stands, forms a very interesting subject for the pencil; but there is nothing within or without, worthy of particular attention, except a beautiful fragment of the rood loft yet remaining. In a romantic hollow, a mile or two higher, near the village of *Kenarth* or Carnarth mawr, the ancient residence of St. Ludoc; in Giraldus's time the church, dedicated to this saint, the mill, the bridge, salmon-leap, and orchard, with a delightful garden, all stood together upon a small plot of ground; and he remarks that the Teivi has a singular particularity, being the only river in Wales, or even in England, which has beavers, and he enters into a long description of the animal, it's habits, &c. Sir Richard Hoare, who is the latest commentator on Giraldus, thinks that avanc or afange is a local name for the common otter, an animal exceedingly well known; but it is not likely that Giraldus would have been so minute in his description of the beaver if it had been as common. The Teivy falls over a ledge of rock in one bold sheet, tho' not more than 6 feet in depth, forming a salmon-leap, generally considered the most remarkable in Wales. Their manner of fishing is curious. The fisherman is seated in a kind of canoe, called a *coracle*, formed of basket-work of thin lathes, covered with a horse's hide, or a well pitched piece of sail-cloth. The vessel is nearly oval, about 4¼ feet long and 3 wide, yet so light as to be easily carried upon the shoulders. In this skiff he steers his way with a paddle in one hand, while with the other he manages the net, holding the line between his teeth. While in the neighbourhood of Cilgerran, mr. Fenton engaged, in company with John Hammet, esq. of Castle Maelgwn, to make a visit to the mountains for the purpose of examining some of the ancient sepulchres. Mr. Hammet having employed a number of labourers, they, with a sumpter cart set out with their directors. *Vrenny vawr*, the most easterly of the Pembrokeshire hills, was destined for the scene of demolition. Had they had no other pursuit, they found that the enchanting prospect which this eminence commands would have superabundantly repaid the toil. The *Tumulus* on which the attack was made occured the first after the mid-acclivity of the mountain had been gained. It's dimensions might be 30 feet in diameter and about 8 feet 8 inches high. A large section was made, and, at the depth of 2 feet, marks of cremation appeared. At 2½ feet further, several flat stones were tiled one over the other, underneath was a receptacle of the size and shape of a common country oven, 2 feet in diameter and 2 in depth; being opened, it was found full of water; there was a coarse flag at bottom, and similar stones forming the sides. After lading out the water, fragments appeared of a large urn of very rude pottery, and half burnt bones, intermixed with a thick black sediment, apparently decomposed charcoal. This substance was carefully searched, expecting that it contained beads, amulets, bone utensils, arrow heads, or other relics, which generally accompany such interments upon the downs of Wiltshire, but nothing of this kind was discovered. Two other tumuli nearer the summit were intersected, but no discovery made; they seemed to have been ransacked before. The monarch barrow upon the summit of the mountain seemed to have shared the fate of those just mentioned; it had moreover been converted into a beacon. The party returned to Castle Maelgwn by a different rout across a delightful vale. A WATER EXCURSION was next engaged in. The tide concurred, a barge was manned and well provisioned. The scenes, tho' before examined, appeared to have put on new beauties. Every reach produced a new variety of ruin, rock, or wood. Passing the lofty turrets of Cilgerran, and doubling a little craggy projection, the stupendous object is intercepted, but in the winding progress of a mile, this ruin is alternately seen and lost, changing it's shape from different positions. A little further on, where a large slate quarry on each side the river marks the limits of it's more intricate and narrow channel, the scene suddenly shifts, and a wide expanded reach opens, dotted with patches of the uncovered marsh, terminated by the bridge and town of CARDIGAN. Passing the shoot of Cardigan bridge, land a little way below, to examine the small remains of *St. Dogmael's Abbey*, which, if we may judge by the few fine specimens of arches and ornamental mouldings in the remnant of the choir, as well as foundations and other fragments of buildings, was an extensive and splendid establishment. The refectory is a curious structure now used as a barn. It was once lighted by handsome end and side windows of fine tracery. In the time of Elizabeth St. Dogmael's was deemed a corporation and had 105 houses. It was governed by a portrieve, and William Bradshaw, was lord thereof. His mansion-house was the Abbey. The present village is large and straggling, chiefly inhabited by fishermen, with little gardens and orchards attached to their cottages. A little E. of St. Dogmael's stands *Plâs newydd*, the creation of sir Watkin Lewis, as a temporary residence. It commands a most delightful view of the ruined abbey, the estuary of the Teivy and the town of Cardigan. Quitting this retreat, our voyagers re-embarked, falling down with the ebb assisted by oars, to the mouth of the estuary, landing upon firm sand on the N. side of the river. The coast at this place contains uncommonly fine rock scenery, capable of being leisurally explored. It consists of a long range of stupendously high cliffs, with a most diversified outline, presenting several lofty cathedral-like arches. The estuary (like all from Liverpool to Milford, except Fishguard) is obstructed and rendered dangerous by shifting sand called a bar. The flood tide did not favour a return, carriages and horses were therefore supplied from Castle Maelgwn. Mr. Fenton concerted ANOTHER EXCURSION, i. e. the whole range of the *Presselly*, with the plain at it's foot to the N. The road for a few miles was the same as that before described to Vrenny vawr; but after passing the base of that mountain, and crossing a heath, upon which are several tumuli, turn to the r. and fall in with traces of the old roman road, which leads over the highest ridge of the Presselly hills. It passes close to a carnedd which seems to have been plundered. Hence by a considerable ascent reach the top of *Moel Trygarn*, crowned with an extensive encampment, including within it's area 3 immense carns. To the E. are 3 lines of loose stone ramparts, on the N. 2; on the S. 2; on the W. only one. Patches of boggy turbury occur in this progress, and insulated rocky portions. In the shelter of one are scattered remains of druidic work. A few of the more elevated points of this mountain ridge terminate in conical heaps of stones. The roman road is mostly overgrown, or lost in the sponginess of the soil. Mr. Fenton says he may challenge the whole kingdom to furnish a view more intelligibly extensive and more interestingly diversified, than appears from the summit of this mountain. The objects are these; the sea, with it's sinuous outline of rocky coast, like a belt; Milford-haven, like a cluster of small lakes; Lundy; the coast of Devon; sometimes, the Wicklow hills in Ireland. The lowland country stretching from the base of this mountain, is richly cultivated, and lies like a map beneath. At the base of this mountain are some detached rocks, upon one is an agger of loose stones, as upon Moel Trygarn, to which it might have served as an outpost, lying directly under it. From the neighbourhood of Cilgerran, mr. Fenton next made AN EXCURSION in the hundred of *Cemaes*, a division of the county conquered by a norman knight, with his own force. Martin de Turribus, bent on conquest, equipped a considerable armament and put to sea, when after coasting the island he was tempted by the clear and open bay of *Fishguard* to land there, and erected his standard, upon the height of *Cronllwyn*. The natives made a stand against him at *Morvill*, where a bloody skirmish took place. He was opposed at Meliney, Whitechurch, and Nantgwyn, yet maintained successful dominion, till goaded by Grufydd ap Rhys, during the whole of his reign and part of the reign of his son. The marriage of Wm. Martin with a daughter of Lord Rhys induced at length a mutual convention. The lord had his principal residence at Newport castle. Leaving the range of the *Presselly hills* to the l. proceed on the flat road at the base, past *Tavern y Bwncath Jenter*, and enter the parish of Whitechurch. The church has been lately rebuilt, and confirms the appellation of white, which it bears, being very neat and clean, a quality which can be ascribed but to few of the welsh churches. In a wood, almost opposite, is a respectable mansion called also Whitchurch. This parish, like St. David's, is free from adders, and remarkable for the inhabitants being expert at the scientific game of *chess* which they call Fristiol Tawlbwrdd; supposed to have been instituted here by the norman invaders. Some consider chess as a primitive amusement, brought from the E. by the aboriginal inhabitants; others refer it's introduction to the time of Arthur, being practised in his splendid court. At the foot of *Bwlchgwynt*, called sometimes *Windyport*, (a pass over the presselly ridge) is a heathy plain, called *Cefn Diannel*. Upon this spot the invader of Cemaes was met by the inhabitants of the adjacent parishes. At a short distance stands the ancient mansion of *Henllan Owen*, once the property of Howel ap Jenkin ap Rotpert of Nevern. It is now an ordinary farm house. Pursuing the great mountain road from Haverfordwest to Cardigan, cross the *Nevern* river at *Pont Cynan*, and arrive at *Eglwyserw*, a small picturesque village, containing a church, a comfortable inn, and a large shop, supplied with articles of the most general demand. A redundant stream runs through the village, and sinks into a dingle prettily wooded. The church is a plain low building without tower or any decoration. It is dedicated to St. Erw, whose festival is held Nov. 3. Half a mile N. of the village is the manor-house called *Court*, where David Martin, 3d son of sir Wm. Martin, who was bishop of St. Davids, occasionally resided. Few are the remaining vestiges of it's ancient respectability. For many years Eglwyserw had the honour of entertaining the gentlemen of the bar who attended the Carmarthen circuit annually, in their way from Haverfordwest to Cardigan. A Fete Champetre at this place furnished sir William Jones's muse with a subject, from which the following is an extract.

How gay is the circle of friends round a table,
where stately Cilgerran o'erhangs the brown dale;
where none are unwilling, and few are unable,
to sing a wild song, or repeat a wild tale!
Yet weak is our vaunt, while something we want,
more sweet than the pleasure that *friendship* can [give:
Come, smile, damsels of Cardigan,
Love can alone make it blissful to live.

No longer then pore over dark gothic pages,
to cull a rude gibberish from Neatheam or Brooke;
leave year books and parchments to grey-bearded sages;
be nature, and love, and fair woman, our book:
for weak is our vaunt, while something we want,
more sweet than the pleasure that *learning* can [give;
Come, smile, damsels of Cardigan,
Love can alone make it blissful to live.

Admit that our labours were crown'd with full measure,
and gold were the fruit of rhetorical flowers,
that India supplied us with long hoarded treasure,
that Dinevor, Slebeck, and Coedsmore were our's;
yet weak is our vaunt, while something we want,
more sweet than the pleasure that *riches* can give.
Come, smile, damsels of Cardigan,
Love can alone make it blissful to live,

Within the manor of Eglwyserw, the lord has a wood called *Pencelly Forest*, which contained in George Owen's time about 500 acres, enclosed with quickset and pailing. Having passed this forest come to *Crugiau Cemaes*, a very large group of tumuli; one of them appears to have been opened. Mr. Fenton called here on John Evans, esq. of *Glâster*, with whom and another friend, they rode to see *Lech y dribedd*, the most perfect Cromlech in this county. Mr. Fenton has enriched the title page to his "Historical Tour in Pembrokeshire," with a vignette of this curiosity from the elegant pencil of sir Richard Hoare. It is supported upon 3 short upright stones. The incumbent stone is about 40 feet in circumference and it's thickness from 3 to 4 feet. At the w. end of the field pass a stone called *Maen y tri thivedd*, (the stone of the 3 heirs.) Glâstir was anciently the glebe-house of the rectory of Nevern. [See it's history, in Fenton, p. 535.] In this promontory, bounded by the Teivy and the Nevern, and on the w. by the sea, the principal Norman invaders settled; their residences were thickly placed, but now degenerated to mere farm houses. In this vicinity were *Trecaman*, once the seat of Peverel; *Tredryssey*, the family of Cole; *Rhôs y Bayvill*, Peverels; *Monington*, (Eglwys Wythw), the Martins, the Roches, and lord of Towyn; *Moyl Grove* or *Maltes*; *Hêndrev*, the Lloyds. *Côed Wynok* is another house, built in queen Elizabeth's time by an ancestor of the present lord Kensington, the rev. Richard Edwards, chancellor of St. David's. Hence, under the convoy of his friend, mr. Fenton examined the alum well at *Treruffydd*; but whether impregnated with that substance he cannot say, but as a chalybeate it has been pronounced inferior to Tunbridge water only. The *crocus*, an inseperable characteristic of this property in water, is here abundant. The spring is enclosed with stone and mortar, and below is a capacious bason for bathing. It is situated at the bottom of a pretty dingle, at the head of which stands the farm house. Upon the N. side observe a curious opening in the cliff nearly circular, admitting the sea through an arch at bottom, similar to those of St. Govans, but not half so capacious. Ascend the opposite hill to examine an encampment, probably danish, called *Treruffydd Castle*, a peninsula consisting of about one acre, the last retreat of the scandinavian pirates. George Owen says it resembles *Tintagel Castle*, in Cornwall. To the s. from this spot gain a charming view of the rich vale of Nevern, ending at Newport, with the Pembrokeshire mountains from Vrenny vawr, till the eye in pursuing their summits, sinks into the ocean at the bold promontory of Dinas. Proceed to *Trellyffan*, or Toadstown, a place mentioned by Giraldus Cambriensis, who relates a singular story of a person here being destroyed by toads. The figure of a toad sculptured in black marble is introduced into a chimney-piece, which place it has occupied for several centuries. In this family every one of the present as well as former generations are upwards of 6 feet high. In the cliffs not far from Voel goch, it is said a water oozes out, in taste and colour like milk and water. Descend to *Nevern*, where, upon a high hill, appear the slight remains of the Castle, which exhibit indications of great extent and strength. On one side it was inaccessible, the wall following the edge of a rocky ravine and on the others by a deep foss hewn out of the solid rock. It appears to have been a square building with a bastion at each angle. This castle of Llanhyver seems to have been the principal palace of the reguli of Dyved; and after the extinction of those petty dynasties, to have been considered a valuable gem, a sort of heir-loom in the S. Wales diadem, which the princes were jealous of and quick to vindicate. The situation of the village of Nevern is beautiful, in the midst of rich meadows, gardens, and orchards, upon the margin of a fine river and surrounded by richly wooded hills. The church is a handsome building, placed in a cemetery of great extent, filled with yew-trees. For the tower and probably for the greatest part of the exterior, we are indebted to the norman era. It is dedicated to St. Byrnach who was cotemporary with St. David. In the yard is one of those early crosses consisting of a tall shaft similar to that represented as standing in front of Carew Castle, but more elegantly wrought. Nevern is the largest parish in the county. The ruins of a venerable old mansion, and other houses of lesser note interspersed with trees, form together a pleasing scene. This mansion was begun to be built by Howell ap Jenkin ap Rotpert. Nevern was originally a chief borough, with a portrieve, 18 burbages, and had courts for it's government. A private gate opens hence into the village, and a permissive road, leads through charming woods to *Llwyngwayr*, the seat of George Bowen, esq.; a situation rendered desirable by it's aproximating advantages; on the margin of a large river, encircled by woods the gardens are excellent, andt he demesne highly cultivated, commanding a pleasing view of Newport and it's castle, backed by the hoary mountain of *Carn Englyn*. This place fell to a norman follower named *Cole* who discovered the marl in this county. Upon the other side of the river which flows under the house of Llwyngwayr, is the farm of *Bury*, with a richly wooded hill, which forms one of the most conspicuous features in that vale. This tenement formerly belonged to the lord of Cemaes, and was the principal grange belonging to the castle; but this valuable demesne together with the castle of Newport has been alienated from the lordship.

Near the water-fall of the Teivy, before mentioned, is a manufacture of iron and tinned plates, the property of sir Benjamin Hammet. Two or 3 miles up the river is NEWCASTLE IN EMLYN, a small irregular town, situated upon it's banks, and graced with the venerable ruins of a castle. Thence a road of 20 miles extends through a dreary uninteresting country TO CARMARTHEN.

A more romantic and sequestered path than is traced beside the Teivy from *Pont Lechryd* to *Llangoedmawr*, on the N. side, can scarcely be imagined. In the parish of the latter village there are several *druidic monuments:* one is a remarkably large *cromlech;* the flat stone being 8 or 9 yards in circumference, with one edge resting on the ground. There is a smaller monument near it of the same kind, also a circle of rude stones about 12 yards round, and 5 beds of loose stones, each about 6 feet over. *Llech y gowres* (the stone of a giantess) in the parish of *Neuadd*, near Cardigan, is another very large *Cromlech;* and contiguous is 19 large hewn stones, which the vulgar say cannot be counted.

On the road TO ABERAERON, at the poor village of *Blaenporth*, on the left of the road, is a large circular area encompassed by a moat, which is most probably the remains of a British fortification. A mile or two further is a similar work, called *Castel-Yndalig*. It is much larger than the former but less distinct. Beginning to ascend a tract of lofty hills (leaving *Penbryn church* on the left near the sea shore) and gaining a considerable eminence an uninterrupted view over the whole sweep of the *bay of Cardigan* is presented. This bay, from it's southern limit, Stumblehead near Fishguard, stretching northward, extends a vast gulph into N. Wales, and is at length terminated by Bardsey island in Caernarvonshire. The effect of this extensive display, says mr. Barber, from the great elevation which we traversed, was extremely striking; stretching from beneath us to a remote horizon, the sea exhibited a silvery surface of immense magnitude; while the shores presented an endless variety of bold advancing promontaries, overhanging cliffs, and high swelling mountains, wild and desolate; yet here and there a stripe of green meadow appeared on a favoured slope, and a few woody plantations disclosed themselves through picturesque hollows. In the distant boundary of Caernarvonshire, the projecting and receding hills about Pwllhelli bay were conspicuous; opposed to these, the superior magnitude of Cader-Idris arrested the attention, towering among the craggy summits of the Merionethshire mountains. From the bay our view roamed over a dreary uninteresting tract of country, to a ridge of mountains, whose broken outlines mixing with the clouds, defend the entrance of N. Wales; where proudly rising above competition, the confederated mountains, forming the pile of mighty Plinlimmon, appear in all their majesty. This road generally lies on a rocky track or turnpike, and gives the sensation of tediousness. The market town of *Llanarch*, consisting of half a dozen huts seated in a romantic hollow, at the distance of 14 miles from Kilgerran, afford some relief. Three miles further is Aberaeron. There cannot be a more interesting object, whether viewed from the water above or below, than Kilgerran Castle. The high perpendicular cliffs, with huge trees growing out of their fissures; the dense wood beneath; the bold rock, standing as an advanced guard; the ivy-mantled ruins on it's summit; and the crystal waters of the Teivy reflecting as in a mirror, the impending shades, and rolling over large fragments of rock beneath, through a narrow chasm, form a group of objects which please while they astonish.—J. Evans. The variegated walk by the side of this river, and indeed the whole scene, bears a strong resemblance to the banks of the Wye under the celebrated Piersfield; and, tho' the current be less broad, and the rocks on each side not so awfully grand, yet, the beautiful verdure of the one, and the transparent brightness of the other, make ample amends; to this, if we add the magnificent ruin of Kilgerran castle, which by it's singular contrast to the rest of the view, gives a finishing to this delicious landscape, the Teivy may justly be compared with the Wye. We met our horses at *Llechryd bridge*, a little below which are some large and expensive works for the purpose of making tin-plates. The beauty of the river here diminishes, and we are left to follow a miserable coasting road. The town of *Llanarch* consists of a few straggling cottages. After leaving a deep and shady dell on the left, we descended TO ABERAERON.—J. T. Barber.

As there is nothing on the turnpike road TO NEWPORT, to deserve attention, mr. Malkin recommends crossing a very wild heath, from *St. Dogmaels*, to the village of *Trevithel*, which is a pretty little recess, watered by a fresh stream. To *Nevern* the country continues dismal, but the descent to this place has something agreeable mixed with it's wildness. Close by the church porch on the s. is a single stone of a quadrangular form, about 2 feet broad, 18 inches thick, and 13 feet high, with a cross at the top. But the most important relic in this neighbourhood is a *cromlech* mentioned under *Duffrin-House*. [See page 412.] This is at the distance of one mile from Newport Castle. The village of *Velindre* is in a pleasing situation. *Llwyn Gwair*, the seat of George Bowen, esq. is in a sheltered situation, on the side of the Nevern. The castle of Newport looks well from this place.

To NARBERTH occurs the small village of *Eglwyswrw*, at the distance of 6 miles from Kilgerran. Excepting the vale of Clwyd, mr. Warner thinks that this district exceeds every other part of Wales in good husbandry. From Eglwyswrw, a sequestered village shut out of the world by a girdle of mountains, an effort brings the traveller to the summit of *Percelly mountain*, which exhibits masses of rock in fantastic shapes and uncommon groupes. Here is a fine cromlech called *Llech y Flaiddast*, the great stone of the female wolf. A druidic temple occurs in a field to the right, at the point where is entered the Narberth turnpike road. About 400 yards to the left of the road, and nearly in a straight line with the temple, stands another immense oblong stone, placed upright, called *Maen y Gwyr*.—Rev. R. Warner.

To Aberaeron, 23 miles, Barber; Skrine.
— Newport, 8 miles, Malkin; Fenton.
— Newcastle in Emblyn, 7 miles, Evans.
— Narberth, 16 miles, Warner.
— Cardigan, 3 miles, Wyndham.

From Hereford, 19½ miles.
—— Leominster, 13 miles.
—— Hay, 14½ miles, Lipscomb.

KINGTON is a small market-town, situated on the river Arrow, and the Kington Canal which communicates with the Severn, under Bradnor Mountain, on the western borders of Herefordshire, where is carried on some clothing trade. It is built upon the site of a castle, constructed for the defence of the Marches, but now extinct. The Church is a very irregular structure, with a detached tower, and a spire resembling three hollow cones one placed over the other. At the entrance of the town is a Free Grammar School, erected and endowed by a Lady Watkins. The number of inhabitants, according to the calculation under the act of 1801, amounted to 1421; the number of houses to 311. *Market*, Wednesday. *Fairs*, Wednesday before Easter, Whit-Monday, August 2, September 4. INNS. King's-head, Oxford Arms. Upon the summit of *Bradnor Mountain*, are the remains of a square camp.

Advancing TO PRESTEIGN, at about 2 miles distant, turn to the right for a mile, which road introduces to observation, *Eywood*, the principal mansion of Edward Harley, earl of Oxford, earl Mortimer, and baron of Wigmore. The Harleys trace their descent back to the time of king Etheldred. The present earl of Oxford who is the 5th earl of this family, succeeded to the titles and estates on the death of his uncle, in October, 1790. This mansion is pleasingly situated, and has been considerably modernised. It contains some excellent pictures, and a large and well-selected library. The park, on the N-W, is finely wooded, including a large portion of the neighbouring eminence, the summit of which is remarkable for the variety and extent of it's prospects. The grounds are ornamented with a fine sheet of water, and plantations of luxuriant foliage. The parish church is *Titley*, built on the site of a priory subordinate to the abbey of Tyrone in France. In the yard is a monument to the memory of Edward Harley, esq. auditor of the impost in the reign of queen Anne, brother to the great statesman Harley.

About 3 miles eastward of Kington, are the ruins of *Lyon's-Hall*, of which little remains besides the fragments of the outer walls. In the early part of the reign of Henry 3, sir Stephen d'Ebroicis was lord of this manor and castle; and the church was given by him to the canons of saint Leonard of Pyona. In the reign of the first Edward, William, baron Tuchet, was born here, and procured from that monarch, licence of free warren for this manor, together with a grant of a market and an annual fair, both of which have been long since disused. In the succeeding reign, the castle was demolished. The late lord viscount Weymouth was owner of this estate.

About mid-way on the road TO LEOMINSTER, is the small village of *Pembridge*, situated near the southern banks of the river Arrow. This place gave name to the ancient family of Pembruge, ancestors of the lords Chandos, of which Henry de Pembruge was high-sheriff of Herefordshire, in the 42d and 43d of Henry 3; and sir Richard de Pembruge, who was buried in Hereford Cathedral, was knighted by Edward 3. This estate belonged to the Mortimers, who obtained of Henry 1, a charter of liberties, and a market for this place. The market has however been discontinued.

To RADNOR the road winds between some mountains, and passes under a few grand projecting rocks, called *Stanner*. The vale of Radnor, and the opposite mountains, appear between these rocks in a most pleasing manner. Two miles hence, to the left of the road, is seen the venerable church of Old Radnor: it's situation upon a hill, renders it a distinguished object. A few scattered houses only remain of the old town, beyond which, the road passes between two handsome family-seats; that to the left, called *Harpton*, is the residence of John Lewis, esq., and on the right is *Downton*, belonging to Percival Lewis, esq., both of whom have considerable estates in this neighbourhood

To HAY. Cross the Arrow river, to *Spenn moor*, 3m. *Bullingham*, 1m. *Eardesley*, 2m. *Willersley*, 1m. cross the Wye at *Whitney*, to *Clifford*, 4m. HAY 3½m.

To Builth, 16 miles.
— Presteign, 7 miles, Lipscomb.
— Radnor, 6½ miles.
— Leominster, 11 miles.
— Hereford, 19½ miles.
— Hay, 14 miles.

From Bishop's castle, 13 miles, Wyndham.
—— Ludlow, 17 miles.
—— Presteign, 7 miles.

KNIGHTON, or Tref-y-clawdd, that is the town upon the dyke, in the cwmwd of Dyffryn Teyfeddiad, cantrif Y Clawdd (now called the hundred of Knighton) situated on the eastern border of Radnorshire, seated upon a steep bank of the Teme, and so called from *Offa's dyke*, which runs above the town. This Dyke enters this parish on the N. from the county of Salop; and after running for 2m. in almost a straight line to the S., it is plainly to be traced through the parishes of Norton, Whitton, Discoed, and old Radnor, in this county, into the county of Hereford. Knighton is situated at the head of a deep vale, descending in several handsome streets, which open to various picturesque objects in the adjacent country. The population in 1801 was 785 inhabitants, the number of houses 221. This romantic vale is surrounded by high hills, well clothed with wood and verdure. The Church living is a perpetual curacy, not in charge, of the certified value of 10*l*. patron the warden of the hospital at Clunn; church dedicated to St. Edward. *Market*, Thursday. *Fairs*, Saturday before 2d Sunday in March, 17th May, 2nd of October, and 9th of November. It is one of the contributary boroughs to New Radnor, and has the privilege of making burgesses, who receive an annual rent among them from the tolls of the market. It is governed by a bailiff, appointed at the court leet, which is held under a lease from the crown, by the earl of Oxford, who is steward of the cantref of *Maelienydd*. Here is a small Free-School, endowed by mrs. Barnsley with 1*l*. per annum. About two thirds of the parish are under cultivation, the remainder being hills. There was formerly a Castle in a commanding situation at the upper part of the town, which is entirely destroyed. The Church is a modern structure erected in the year 1752. The petty Sessions for the hundred of Knighton are held here. The seat of the ancient and highly respected family of Price is here.

The principal Inn at this place is the Duke's-arms.

On the road to Clun, at the village of *Perlogue*, rises the celebrated camp of Caractacus called *Caer Caradoc*.

To Newtown the best road for carriages is by way of Bishop's Castle. The direct mountainous road lies through *Knucles*, 2 miles; *Collier's mill*, 2 miles; *Llanvair*, 1 mile, the Red Gate 2 miles. The pedestrian then enters upon a common, which he must cross in a n-w. direction, attending closely to the direct cart tract, neither turning to the right nor the left, tho' invited by other cart-roads. Leave a farm house shaded by trees, on the right; reach a small enclosure upon the left, when a finger post, looking at a distance upon the horizon rather like a small stunted tree, must be passed. This moor, 7 miles across, is generally well swarded, affording pasturage not only for abundance of sheep, but for numerous horses or ponies. Continuing to follow the track of the carts which bring wool from Newtown to Knighton this way, in many places scarcely discernable, at length the path becomes plainer, falling into a more frequented road, and by keeping to the left, the small village of *Kerry* is attained, [see Newtown] where may be found comfortable accommodations. The *Teme* river rises at the foot of Clay-hill, not far distant. The dreariness of the common on quitting it is amply recompensed and contrasted by the sudden appearance of a fertile vale, and well cultivated country which continues to Newtown.

To Radnor. *Norton*, 4½m. (on the l. to Presteign, 3m.) *Discoed*, 2¾m. (1m. further, on the l. is a road to Presteign, 3m.) *Kinnerton*, 3m. Radnor, 1½m.

To Radnor (New), 10 miles, Wyndham.
— Presteign, 7 miles.
— Bishop's-Castle, 11 miles.
— Newtown over the mountains, 15 miles.
— Clun, 6 miles.

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From Malvern, 8 miles, Lipscomb.
—— Ross, 13½ miles.

LEDBURY, in Radlow hundred, Herefordshire is an ancient market town situated upon a declivity within a small valley formed by the *Dog-hill*, and other eminences, and about 1m. w. from the river Leddon. It chiefly consists of two streets, one crossing the other at right angles. The principal street runs n. and s. and has a middle row near the old market-house, which is elevated upon strong oak pillars, and composed of timber and lath plastered and whitewashed; the beams being coloured black. This mode of building predominates in the more ancient part of the town; and many of the houses have projecting stories. The modern ones are built with red brick. The pavement of the best streets are rugged. The *Church* is a large building of saxon origin but has undergone many alterations, at different periods. Formerly the clothing trade here was very flourishing. The principal business now carried on is the manufacture of ropes, lines and meal-sacks. Great quantities of choice cider are made in this neighbourhood. The *Charities* consist of a free-school, and a hospital for 7 poor widowers, and three poor women, who each receive 5*s.* weekly, besides clothes and firing. In 1801, the population amounted to 3058 inhabitants, the number of houses, 618. The *Market* is on Tuesday. *Fairs* are held 1st Monday in Feb. Monday before Easter, May 12, June 22, Oct. 2, and Monday before Dec. 21.

The Inns are the George, New Inn, Feathers.

About 2m. s-s-e. from Ledbury, at *Eastnor*, the residence of Lord Somers, is *Castle ditch*, the views from which are very beautiful.

The following is the route to Hereford. To *New-Mill*, 1m. *Wall-hill*, 1m. 5f.; *Virzen*, ¾m. *Trumpet-house*, 7f.; *Pullin*, 5f.; *Torrington*, 2m.; *New Inn*, 3f.; *Stoke Edith*, 1m. (Thos. Foley, esq. has a house here, and the parsonage, dr. Napleton.) *Dormington*, and Church, 1m. 3f. (¼m. beyond is the road to Hereford, through Lugwardine, 5m. 1 mile beyond Dormington, on the r. is *Langworth*, Rob. Phillips, esq. Entrance of Mordiford, a road to the l. to Ross 12m.) *Mordiford*, — Woodhouse, esq. the bridge over the Lug, the course of which is from Leominster to the Wye, 2m. 1f. *Hampton Bishop*,
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mrs. Mynde, and further on the l. *Rotherwas* Chas. Bodenham, esq. HEREFORD, 3m. 1f.

To Hereford, 19 miles, Lipscomb.
— Worcester, 16½ miles.

From Worcester, 26 miles.
—— Ludlow, 11 miles.
—— Wigmore, 8 miles.
—— Presteign, 14 miles.

LEOMINSTER (pronounced Lemster) is situated in a rich and fertile vale, in Herefordshire, intersected by the rivers Lug, Kenwater, and the Pinsley, abounding with orchards, hop-yards, fine meadows, and arable lands. The ancient name of this town, Leonis Munasterium, by which it was known in the time of Giraldus, has been variously derived by old writers. Leland says that "the towne is famous by a monastery of nunnes, and was called Llan-lheny, id est, "locus vel fanum Monialium." Some have deduced the name from the confluence of the Lug and Oney, and thence called Lugoneyminster, and by corruption Leominster. Others say the original inhabitants were designated by the term Lleonau or Llienu, i. e. marshy. Hence came Llanlleonnau, or Llanllienu, the ancient name of Leominster, originally written Leony-minster. In doomsday book it is written Leofminstre, the church of Leof, the contraction of Leofric, earl of Mercia, of which this country was a part. [See also Bishop Tanner.] The river Lug flows upon it's N. and E. sides; 2 smaller streams run through the town, and 3 other considerable rivulets pass it within half a mile. It's extent from N. to S. is nearly a mile; and from E. to W., about half that distance. The population of this place as taken in 1801, was 3019 inhabitants, 733 houess. The suburbs are ill built, and the streets in the centre of the town are narrow. There are a great variety of old timber and plaister houses, fantastically adorned with curious grotesque carvings, coloured white and black. Most of the modern buildings are respectable edifices of brick. Tradition enumerates various scenes of hostile contest which disturbed this part of Britain in it's earliest periods. The district around Leominster being included in *Siluria* (from Esyllug or Esyllyr; an open country of downs) it is not improbable that it was here that Caractacus made his last effort in opposing the roman power. Nor did his defeat break the spirit of the Silures; for tho' at length overcome by superior discipline, on the secession of their conquerors from Britain, they repossessed themselves of their ancient territory which they now denominated Gwenta, or Venta. Caergwent or CAERLEON was the metropolis. The same love of freedom which inspired their opposition to the roman arms, impelled them to resist the incursions of the Saxons. "It was here that the spirit of Ambrosias nerved the arm, and steeled the hearts of his descendents, posted upon the heights of *Ambury:* here was the impregnable work of *Thornbury* constructed, to impede the progress of the invader, and to perpetuate the name of *Uthor Pendragon:* and here the renowned *Arthur*, the most accomplished prince of his time, triumphed over *Cerdic*, the most powerful of the saxon kings. His cromlech, (consisting of an incumbent stone, 18 feet long and from 7 to 10 broad, and 2 feet thick, supported by 8 upright stones) still exists, upon a bold eminence near *Moccas*, the seat of sir *George Cornwall*, bart."—Leominster Guide, 1808. The subsequent conquest of this district by Offa, king of Mercia, was facilitated by the intestine dissensions of it's inhabitants. The royal residence was at Sutton, 6 miles s. of Leominster. The dyke bearing Offa's name became the line of demarcation. Merwauld, from whose religious foundation and residence, or castle, Leominster appears to have originated, was the son of Penda, king of Mercia, and brother of Peada his successor, who was the first christian monarch of that state. In 1055, Gryffyth, a welsh sovereign, and Algar, earl of Chester, seized upon the town of Leominster, and strengthened it by fortifications, the remains of which may still be traced. Afterwards the approach of earl Harrold occasioned the Welsh to retreat; when having recovered the town, he is supposed to have added to the works. At the period of the Domesday Survey, Leominster had become a place of considerable consequence. The manor at this time belonged to the king. Here was also a wood 6 miles in length and 3 broad. About the time of William Rufus, the fortifications of Leominster were enlarged, to secure it against the incursions of the Welsh. In the reign of king John, William de Braose, lord of Brecknock, a turbulent and high spirited baron, seized Weobley Castle, and then marched against Leominster. The inhabitants were forced to surrender, when de Braose plundered the town, and burnt great part of it, together with the Priory and Church. De Braose was afterwards obliged to seek refuge on the Continent; but his wife and eldest son fell into the power of the king, who barbarously starved them to death in Windsor Castle. After the defeat of the earl of March by Owen Glyndwr, [see Wigmore] this victor took possession of the town, and confined Mortimer in a common dungeon, now converted into a stable, at the top of Church street; he also plundered the church, and levied heavy contributions on the inmates of the priory. After the battle of Shrewsbury, Glyndwr, finding himself in danger retreated to Leominster, and stationed his army in a strong camp, upon a hill about 2 miles to the s. This ancient camp is thought to be that called *Ivington*, upon the Brierly Hills. That upon which prince Henry stationed his army probably is that which may be traced a few miles to the westward, nearly midway on the road between Stretford and Pembridge. On the death of Edward 6, the endeavours of the duke of Northumberland to secure the throne for lady Jane Gray, occasioned those in the duke's interest to assemble near the town, amounting to 13,000 men. This force diminished, as princess Mary's success become more apparent, till only the most zealous partizans of the duke alone remained. These strongly entrenched themselves upon a small eminence, called *Cursnah* or *Caeroneh Hill*, about a mile w. of Leominster, and thence menaced the town with an assault. The inhabitants, who were mostly in favour of the hereditary succession, procured assistance from Hereford and made an attack upon the entrenched camp which they defeated and dispersed. Mary considered their service as important, for she rewarded the leaders and granted to the town it's first regular charter of incorporation; and other privileges. The manor of Leominster, with all it's appurtenances, then valued at 666*l*. 19*s*. 8*d*. annually, was given by Henry 1, to Reading Abbey, which he had founded. After the dissolution of monasteries, Leominster, with it's various members, was held by the crown, till the time of James 1, when it was granted by that sovereign to his favourite the duke of Buckingham, with it's appendages During the Interregnum, the estates which had belonged to the Queen, were in possession of *Henry Marten*, esq., one of the judges of Charles 1, who was afterwards confined 27 years in Chepstow Castle; but after the restoration, the whole appears to have been restored to the then duke of Buckingham, the spendthrift and profligate *Villiers*. This nobleman sold a very considerable part of the estates to different purchasers about the year 1662, and 10 or 12 years afterwards, the remainder, including the manor and borough of Leominster, was taken possession of by major Wildman, who had been an active supporter of the parliament during the civil wars, and to whom the duke was indebted the sum of 1400*l*. After the revolution the major sold several of them, and leased others; but the proceeds of the residue scarcely amounted to 30*l*. more than the fee-farm rent payable to the crown. He, therefore, in 1692, sold all the remainder, including Leominster, to lord Coningsby, who was lord chief justice of Ireland, for 3069*l*. The earl of Essex, a descendant from his lordship, by the female line, was afterwards owner. The *Church* at Leominster is dedicated to Saints Peter and Paul. The whole of that part of the structure appropriated to divine service, was erected at the beginning of the 17th century; the old church, which seems to have been a magnificent structure, having been destroyed on the 18th of March 1700, by an accidental fire occasioned by the carelessness of some plumbers, who had been repairing the lead, of which nothing remains but that part called the back-aisle, the N. side deserves particular attention. The porch forming the entrance has been rebuilt in a style of barbarous incongruity. This aisle about 1760, was separated from the nave by a line of wooden partitions intersecting the middle range of columns. The walls of this place are covered with effusions of indecent satire, or obscene allusions; and these are suffered to accumulate from year to year without the application of a mop. The expense of the new fabric amounted to upwards of 16,500*l.* In it's present state the church is irregular, both in it's form and architecture. The most ancient parts are the E. wall, the N. side, the tower which stands at the N-W. angle, the w. end, and the wall and windows of the s. side. In the tower is an excellent clock with 8 musical bells, and chimes which go at the hours of 4, 8, and 12. At the s-w. angle of the church is a short pointed spire, and at a little distance a turret in which is suspended a small bell, used on prayer-days, and for noticing vestry meetings. In the interior, the chief part is modern. The exterior of the E. end has 3 large buttresses, a high pointed window, with intersecting mullions, and 2 smaller windows. The ground to the eastward is uneven; probably from the foundations of the Priory Church. On the N. side is a very strong semicircular arched doorway, with one smaller within it, and 3 singular windows, having angular wooden mullions and gables with roofs; the clerestory windows, above, have semicircular arches. The upper part of the tower is in the pointed style, and embattled; the lower part is Saxon; it displays a singular rich entrance door-way on the w., having a recessed arch, with 3 pillars on each side, the capitals of which are ornamented with sculptures of foliage, a couchant man, a tyger, snakes entwined round branches, and birds. The pedestals and lower parts of these pillars are buried under a great accumulation of earth, occasioned perhaps by the burning and rebuilding of the church. The mouldings or arches, are slightly pointed, but are embellished with lozenges and zig-zag work. Above this door-way is a mutilated recessed saxon window, the capitals of the pillars, on each side of which are highly ornamented with scrolls and tracery. Beyond the tower were 2 large pointed western windows; the largest, which was next the tower, was composed of very rich tracery work; the mullions uncommonly laboured, and those in the middle supported by buttresses: the other window was more simple; but equally rich in ornament, the mullions entirely covered with rosettes, as were the moulderings on the sides, and within the arch; the window on the s. side are also all pointed, and embellished in a similar manner. To the eternal disgrace of the reverend train of ecclesiastic arbitrators of this place and their mighty wise coadjutors in the business of "beautifying," be it known that they have ranked themselves with the vandals of the age, by reducing the tracery work of these windows to ridiculous substitutes of another kind. This patch-work business was carried on in the year 1812. The interior length of this building is 125 feet and it's breadth 124; the northern and southern sides measuring each 62 feet. On the N. side is the nave and N. aisle of the ancient church, which are detached by a range of massive circular columns, with round arches, over these are saxon arcades, and still higher, rude arched windows; the arch of the tower, which opens into this part, is pointed, and reaches nearly to the roof, which is here of timber; a corresponding row of massive columns range on the s. side between the old and new parts of the building. The s. side, which is the modern part, and used for divine service, is spacious and lofty, and in a plain but neat style; the roof is sustained by 4 tuscan pillars. The pews are of oak. At the w. end, is a neat gallery, supported by corinthian pillars; in which a fine organ was erected in the years 1737 and 1738. The altar-piece is a painting of the last supper, from Rubens. In the church yard are memorials of 2 females, named Joan Seward and mrs. Wheel, both of whom attained the age of 103. There are in this town, a baptist, presbyterian, moravian, quakers, and methodists chapels. A building contiguous to the church, once was a schoolhouse. The Priory was situated to the N-E. of the church, on the little river Pinsley, of which some of the buildings are yet standing: among them is the Priory House, which has undergone various alterations. Lord Coningsby had it fitted up as a county goal; it was afterwards made a mansion-house for the Bailiff; but has since been converted into a House of Industry. The Town Hall is a singular building, of timber and plaister, constructe dabout the year 1633: the architect was the celebrated John Abel, who built the shire hall at Hereford. The quarter sessions are held here, as well as the assemblies of the corporation. In the Council-chamber is a portrait of sir Charles Hanbury Williams, knight of the bath, who was one of the representatives for this borough in 1754. A neat Market-House, for the sale of grain, was erected by the corporation in the year 1803. It is a little building in the tuscan order, with pediments and a cupola, standing in a small square to the eastward of the High-street. The Court-House was the ancient chapel of the Forbury, then a school, and afterwards occasionally used as a theatre. The Engine-House adjoins, and over it the Grammar School. A new Goal was built here about the year 1750. Several improvements have been made in Leominster within the last 15 or 20 years, but the butchers' houses near the town-hall, are still a nuisance. The Corporation consists of a bailiff, chief steward, recorder, 24 capital burgesses, a chamberlain, 2 sergeants at mace, and some inferior officers. The members of parliament are chosen by the corporation, and inhabitants paying scot and lot; i. e. who pay their quota to public exigences, and are subjected to serve parochial offices. Leominster is a precinct distinct from and independent of the county; no county magistrate can issue a warrant therein; no county rates are imposed upon it; nor are it's inhabitants liable to serve on juries at the county sessions or assizes. To every ward are appointed two constables, vested with extensive powers. The public Grammar School, where youth are instructed in the classics, and prepared for the University, the learned professions, &c. was founded and endowed with 20*l.* per annum by queen Mary. There are here also very respectable Young Ladies' Boarding-Schools; 2 Sunday Schools; a Permanent Library, 2 circulating Libraries, some Benefit Societies; an Agricultural Society; a lodge of Freemasons, and a troop of Yeomanry Cavalry. The wool, the cider, and hops produced in this neighbourhood have generally the preference to those of other districts. Leominster was formerly noted for its woollen stuffs and camblets, it's paper and cotton mills, which now do not exist. The clothing, the hat, the weaving of lines, the tanning and timber business are still carried on. There is also a considerable manufactory of gloves. The aspect of this district is extremely beautiful, the soil various but chiefly a mixture of marl and clay, and every where is presented a rich fertility, rendering this part of Herefordshire peculiarly desirable. The wheat is superior to most in the kingdom, as yielding the finest flour and more in quantity. An Alms-House for 4 decayed widows, each of whom have 5 pounds annually, has been endowed by mrs. Hester Clarke. There is no regular Theatre here, but the bailiff and burgesses accommodate the Hereford manager with the use of the Court-House, for about 4 nights in every third year. The late inclosure of the common by act of parliament has deprived the town of its annual Horse Races; but the inhabitants seem to have borne, with exemplary patience, the privation of their dearly beloved diversion. The Dancing Assemblies are held during the winter at the King's-arms or Red-lion inns, where are also Card Assemblies. A Billiard-table is kept at the King's-arms; but the Bowling-green has been converted into a garden. The virulence and animosity which characterise contested elections have much diminished that social intercourse which heretofore distinguished it's inhabitants, and rendered it a desirable place of residence. Those who are partial to the amusement of Angling cannot be furnished with finer or better flavoured trout, grayling, pike, eels, &c. than in the Lug and the Arrow. During the summer the Leominster society of anglers meet at Mortimer's-cross, distant 5 miles, every first Tuesday in every month. The most favourite Walks about Leominster, are *The Grange*, near the church; and the walks round *Eaton-hill*, and Gatehouse-field. The Rides in this vicinity are delightful, affording a rich variety of picturesque scenery and rural beauty. The views from *Eaton-hill*, *Croft-park*, *Hampton-park*, *Shobdon-wood*, *Wynnesley-hill*, *Hampton-wafers*, &c. are exceedingly diversified and fine. The site of the Castle or Palace, mentioned by Leland, as belonging to Merwald, is supposed to be the mount to the eastward, which overlooks the Hay-lane. The population of Leominster, as returned under the late act, amounted to 3019; the number of houses, 736. *Edmund Mason*, a singular character ended his days at this place on the 28th of Jan. 1801, of whom the following account is given in the Gent. Mag. for Mar. of the same year. He was by birth a gentleman, and remarkable for being, in spirit, integrity, disorder of imagination, and even a ray of intellectual ability, the living representative of the inimitable hero of Cervantes. He was generally known by the appellation of Sir Edmund Mason. Tho' perfectly harmless, he was constantly accoutred in arms. He imagined himself the greatest general of the age; related deeds, atchived by his arm in battle, which no other mortal could equal; believed that kings and emperors had vied in conferring upon him every imaginable title and badge of honour. Mason supposed that he had enjoyed the confidential friendship and admiration of the late great Frederick of Prussia. From his foreign correspondence, he thought that immense remittances were sent for the support of his dignity; yet he was ever without money, from the difficulty, he said, of cashing bills of exchange for millions. He was fond of music. He had a favourite Ramthus, equal, in height of bone and scantiness to Rosinante, which he thought could outstrip the swiftest race-horse on the turf. He was decorous and dignified in manners, cleanly in his person, temperate in his diet. In love with the fancied princess of some undiscovered island, he would not suffer one of the fair sex to touch even his little finger. His bed was a roomy wooden chest, from which his musket was constantly levelled. He was in his later years confined; but the confinement was reconciled to his mind, by the persuasion that he resided in a castle as the governor. He was the author of the original plan for draining and inclosing the common of Widemarsh, near Hereford.

Inns. Red Lion, King's-arms, the Bell, and Oak and Unicorn.

On the upper road to Ludlow, at the distance of 2 miles is the village of *Luston*, anciently one of the 4 halimots, (from the saxon Heal-gemot, now called a court baron,) belonging to the priory of Leominster. In the reign of Edward 3, Herewardus de Aula, was lord of this manor; granted in a more recent period to sir James Croft, by queen Elizabeth, and is now the property of S. Davis, esq. of Croft castle. The bury of Luston is subject to an annual rent charge of 48*l.* devised by dr. Herbert Croft, bp. of Hereford, to trustees, for the relief of poor clergymen, their widows, and the augmentation of poor benefices. In the year 1808, the principal was valued at 1,200*l.* the income therefore, ought to be 60*l.* per annum.—Leominster Guide, p. 320. One mile and a half farther, on the right, is *Eye*, a manor which about the time of Henry 3 belonged to the abbot of Reading. It was long afterwards sold to sir Ferdinando Gorges, who was deputed by queen Elizabeth with the custody of the unfortunate Mary of Scotland. In 1754, Richard Gorges, esq. was proprietor of this mansion, and represented the borough of Leominster. In 1787, his son, reduced to necessitous circumstances, sold this estate to the right honourable Thomas Harley, of Berrington, and other valuable property. His sister too was subjected to support herself by manual skill and industry. But mr Gorges, afterwards married a lady of considerable fortune, and the sister had an accession of 60,000*l.* At the 5th mile, turning a mile to the left along the road which crosses from Tenbury to Presteign, is *Orleton*, a manor given by the Conqueror to Ranulph de Mortimer, whose descendent, Edw. 4, held it distinct from the crown lands. This manor passed through several families to the Blounts, of whom Thomas Blount, esq. was author of the "Fragmenta Antiquitatis; or ancient Tenures and Customs of some Manors," and two folio volumes of m.s. collections for a history of Herefordshire. He was buried in Orleton church. Thomas Blount, esq. m. d. of Hereford, is the present proprietor. Retracing the road and crossing that which leads from Leominster to Ludlow, and pursuing Presteign road for a mile, arrive at *Birchall-house*, the seat of colonel Smith. The improvements carrying on here are expected to make the place delightful. Seven miles on the Ludlow road is *Richard's Castle*, erected before the conquest by Richard Scrope in the reign of Edward the confessor. On the lower road to Ludlow about 4m. from Leominster is *Berrington*, the beautiful seat and manor of the late right hon. Thomas Harley, brother to the late earl of Oxford, and member for this county in 5 successive parliaments. It is now the property of his daughter lady Rodney, but will descend to her 2nd son the right hon. Harley Rodney, when he comes of age. The mansion is a square edifice of stone, situated in a pleasant park, commanding some beautiful scenery. There are in the house a few good paintings particularly of his majesty, and another representing the action in which lord Rodney, whose son married the heiress of this house, broke through the french line under count de Grasse, near Dominica. In front of of the house are 6 brass pieces of Spanish ordnance. On the N-E. near the angle of 2 roads, leading to Eye and Brimfield, is the site of a small camp called *Castle grounds.*

To Ludlow, the following are the distances. Cross the Kington canal, to *Luston*, 2m. 3f. Beyond on the r. is *Berrington*, lady Rodney. (Near Portway, on the r. to Tenbury 7m. on the l. to Presteign, 12½m.) *Portway*, 3m. 3f. *Bilberry*, 1m. *Batchcot*, 7f. (On the l. is *Richard's Castle.*) *Overton*, 1m. On the l. T. Salway, esq. Ludlow, 1m. 5f.

On the road to Hereford may be visited the *Camp of Ivington*, by passing through the South-street turnpike, by *Broadward*, a good house and offices built by Daniel Stead, esq. and now possessed by Mr. Edwards; then crossing the Arrow over a strong stone bridge, and advancing to the s-w. about half a mile, either through verdant meadows or along a new road, you arrive at the pleasant village of *Brierley* upon which hills this ancient camp is situated. When this district became exposed to roman inroads, the war-detesting druid abandoned a spot where secrecy and silence no longer prevailed and retired to the more peaceful recesses of Mona or Anglesea. The Silurian generals then improved the natural advantages of this position; but falling into the power of the romans, it's oval or elliptic form was reduced to a square, which at present appears to be divided into two parts; the larger and exterior entrenchment is undoubtedly roman, the modern and interior is supposed to be the camp occupied by Owen Glyndwr, as many coins of the dates of 1339 and 1340, have of late years been turned up by the plough. This summit commands a very extensive and diversified prospect. Formerly the highway from Leominster to Hereford went through the village of Ivington, in which was a chapel and high altar, now extinct. The court of Ivington was the seat of the ancient family of the Warnecombs; it is now the property of dr. Berington, of Wynnesley. The manor with the Bury-house, parks, &c. belong to the family of Johnstone, of Ludlow. Return along the new road and reaching the highway to Hereford, you continue along it to the s. and leaving on the left a handsome mansion-house built in 1604, by Richard Whitehall, esq. a citizen of London, and high-sheriff of this county, now occupied by mr. Yeld, you pass through the village of *Wharton* and by Fordbridge, having a redoubt on each side; another is upon Warhill, i. e. Wardhill, being outposts to Ivington camp: then crossing *St. Mary's brook*, and leaving the village of *Newton* on the right, and part of Hampton court park on the other side of the river Lug on the left, the first road turning to the s-e. will conduct you at the distance of ½m. to *Hampton Court*, lately the principal seat of George Capel Coningsby, earl of Essex. It is supposed to have been built under the auspices of Henry 4, by sir Rowland Lenthall. His accomplishments captivated the affections of a near relative of his royal master, who presented him with this manor as a marriage portion. It is, however asserted in the original plan and elevation of this house, that Henry 4, when duke of Hereford, was the builder, and said to have resided at it. His helmet, which he wore on the memorable day appointed for the single combat with Thomas Mowbray, duke of Norfolk, is still preserved. It is however certain that Lenthall received this manor from Henry 4, and sold it to Cornwall of Burford, of whom it was purchased by the ancestors of lord Coningsby, whose daughter, Frances, married sir Charles Hanbury Williams, knight of the bath, and representative of this borough. Their daughter, Charlotte, married William Anne Holles Capel, 4th earl of Essex, whose son George, the 5th earl of this family, held this domain in right of his mother, till about the year 1808, when it was sold to the present possessor Richard Arkwright, esq.; of the family of the celebrated inventor of the cotton-mill. The secession of the late noble owner has occasioned the disappearance of but few of those objects of curiosity which once repaid the attention of visitors. The handkerchief marked with the blood of king William; a few family rarities, and a portrait, by Rubens, of Henry 4, are all that have been removed. The helmet of that king may yet be tried on by the curious visitor, who wishes to array himself in the steel of chivalry. The mansion is a large magnificent structure, situated upon a spacious lawn of nearly 100 acres, and protected on the N-E. by an eminence covered with luxuriant foliage. About a quarter of a mile to the S-W. flows the river Lug, which, at some distance below the house, is joined by a beautiful little stream which rises in the hills about Lockley Heath, and meanders through the park in a south-westerly direction. This noble pile partakes partly of the castellated, and partly of the monastic character. The buildings surround a quadrangular court; having a grand square entrance tower in the centre of the N. front; and at each extremity, another and smaller tower, the most eastern of which unites with the chapel. The entrance tower is deeply embattled, and machicolated on both it's faces. It is to be regretted, that much of this curious old mansion was destroyed by incongruous alterations, begun about the time of William the 3d, and continued during the succeeding reigns; but in the various improvements which have since taken place, the building has been, in part judiciously restored to its pristine character. The interior is commodious, and many of the apartments are fitted up with great taste. One of the apartments is furnished in a splendid manner, with crimson damask hangings, and the bed and canopy of the same, remains precisely in the state as when used by William 3, who here visited Thomas, baron Coningsby, a nobleman particularly distinguished for his bravery at the battles of the Boyne and Aghrim in Ireland. In the library is an ebony casket, upon the lid of which are miniatures of the said monarch and lord Coningsby, ingeniously copied from large pictures, by the present lady Essex.

Among the very valuable paintings preserved in this mansion, are some interesting pieces by C. Jansen, Holbein, Vandyck, Lely, Kneller, and Reynolds. The Chapel still retains traces of it's pristine appearance: the roof is of timber work, with many carved ornaments, peculiar to the pointed style. Several of the windows contain painted glass in various stages of decay. The scenery around this mansion is highly picturesque and beautiful. The park is between 7 and 8 miles in circumference; and contains some fine timber. During rainy seasons, a fine cascade is formed by the rushing of the waters over a mass of broken rock. Near the house is a good shrubbery, intersected by a pleasant walk. Not far distant is a neat residence for the steward; and at the entrance of the park, is a very handsome Lodge, in the rustic style.

Returning hence, we descry *Hope Church*, consisting of a nave and chancel, built by the Coningsbies of Hampton-court, and containing some good sculptures, old monuments, hatchments, arms, &c. of this family. At a little distance to the W. is the *Bury-house*, (i. e. the mansion-house, court-house, or chief farm house) the ancient residence of the steward of this manor, formerly annexed to the priory of Leominster. It is now a farm-house, belonging to an estate the property of lord Selsea. Hence ascending a gentle eminence towards the W. descry *Wyndesley-house*, formerly belonging to Rowland Windesley, whose daughter and heiress conveyed this ancient seat and property to Beryton, alias Berington, of the Lacy, by marriage, in the reign of Edward 3, in which family it has ever since continued. The mansion is newly fronted, but very antique. Upon a wooden cross over the porch are carved these words: Per signum Tau libera nos Domine. Upon one of the interior cross beams, is carved an ancient coat of arms. Returning from this place into the turnpike road *Dinmore-hill* may be ascended. This is a considerable eminence formerly defended by a tower. It commands some very extensive prospects. To the N. the country is extremely rich, containing the venerable mansion of *Burghope*, Marden and Wellington chruches, Burg-hill covered with wood, the spires of Hereford cathedral and churches, and a great extent of flat country, stretching to the S. and S-W. where the view is terminated by the Skyrrid and the Black Mountains of Brecon. Upon the western summit there formerly stood a Preceptory belonging to the knights of St. John of Jerusalem, in London. At the foot of this hill, on the S. side, lies *Burghope House* formerly the seat of the ancient families of Goodyere and Dinely. It is now going to decay, and a part of it has been pulled down. Sir John Dinely the last baronet of the family, sold it to governor Peachey, now lord Selsea, about the year 1778. About a mile n-w. of this place, lies *Dinmore-House* an old building of stone, late the seat of Richard Stukely Fleming, esq. situated upon an eminence. The library is large, containing valuable books and mss. illustrating the antiquities of the county. About 2 miles s. from Burghope-house is *Marden Church,* situated upon the banks of the Lug, which was built over the spot where Ethelbert, king of East-Anglia, who had been treacherously murdered by Offa, was first buried, and where is a well still called *St. Ethelbert's Well.* The church was dedicated to his memory. ½m. s-e. from Marden is *Sutton-Walls,* which others say is the site of the palace of *Offa,* king of Mercia, where the unsuspecting Ethelbert was treacherously murdered. This spot includes a spacious encampment, surrounded by a single rampart, about 40 feet high, with entrances on the e. and w. ends, and n. and s. sides. The area, which is of an elliptical form, includes 30 acres of land, nearly level, except towards the western end of the e. side, where is a low place called *Offa's Cellar.*

On the road to Hay, is *Stagbatch* the seat of the rev. — Whitney, and *Caernehcop,* i. e. a sepulchral eminence, vulgarly called Corner-cop. The village of *Monkland,* so called from a small cell of benedictine monks, distant 2¾ miles, is subordinate to St. Peter's abbey, at Conches, in Normandy, to which the manor and church had been given by Ralph Toni the elder, in the reign of William Rufus. On the suppression of the alien priories, this estate was granted by sir Rowland Lenthall and Edward Windsor, by Henry 5. At *Burton-court,* 3 miles w. from Monkland, is a small camp, supposed to have been occupied by Henry, prince of Wales, afterwards Henry 5, when he opposed Owen Glyndwr. From Monkland through the pleasant village of *Dilwyn,* 3½ miles, once belonging to Walter de Gamage, stands *Weobley,* an ancient parliamentary borough by prescription not corporation. It formed part of the barony of the Lacies, from whom it descended by marriage to the De Verdons, and afterwards passed through the various families of the Furnivals, the Ferrers, and the Craphuls, to the Devereuxes, earls of Essex. On the s. side of the town was a strong castle; the site has been converted into a bowling-green. The church is spacious, strongly built, and has a lofty spire. It contains 3 ancient burial chapels, with some ancient mutilated monuments of the De Verdons, barons of Weobley, and a magnificent modern one to the memory of the celebrated oliverian colonel Birch. In Camden's time Weobley was famous for good ale. It had formerly a market, which has been discontinued, and since the Highway was made to leave the town about a ¼ of a mile, it's decline was accelerated. It appears at present an inconsiderable village and may rank, with propriety, among the most decayed of boroughs. At *Garnstone,* near this town, has been lately erected a splendid Mansion-House, ornamented with towers, battlements, &c. in a pleasing situation, by Samuel Peploe, esq. a descendent of col. Birch. Almost close to Garnstone is the noted eminence called *Lady Lift,* from the summit of which the prospects are uncommonly grand and sublime. A long extent of ground to the s-e. compose a part of the charming demesne of *Foxley,* the seat of Uvedale Price, esq. author of the very ingenius "Essays on the Picturesque." This gentleman, descended from Judge Price, married the only remaining heiress af the family of Rodd, by which he inherited this manor. It formerly belonged to the abbey of Llanthony. The approach to Foxley, from the village of Mansel-Lacy, is carried near the broken banks of a winding rivulet, flowing through the valley between the Foxley and Wormsley-hills, which rise to a considerable elevation, and are covered with fine trees, forming a woody amphitheatre round the mansion. This structure of brick commands some fine views; many of the apartments are elegantly finished, and contain some fine specimens of paintings by Titian, Reubens, Berghem, Vandervelde, Claude Loraine, Poussin, Salvator Rosa, Rembrandt, &c. The parish-church of *Sarnsfield,* 3½m. which contains the tombstone of John Abel, the architect of the market-houses of Hereford, Leominster, Kington, Brecon, and Weobley, who died in 1694, aged 97. When he was upwards of 90 years old, he engraved upon a stone, for his own tomb, the figure of himself kneeling, with those of his two wives, and the emblems of his profession, rule, compass, and square, and this epitaph composed by himself.

This craggy stone a covering is for an architector's bed,
that lofty buildings raised high, yet now lays low his head,
his line and rule, so death concludes, are locked up in store;
build they that list, or they that wish, for he can build no more.
His house of clay would hold no longer,
may heaven build him a stronger.
JOHN ABEL.
Vive, ut vivas in vitam eternam.
Live, so that you may live for ever.

The *Sarnsfield Oak*, is a venerable looking tree, measuring at the base nearly 24 feet in circumference. *Kinnersley*, 2½m. containing 45 houses and 198 inhabitants. The church is a rectory. 2½m. further is *Willersley* 1m. the village of *Whitney*, where the Wye is crossed. To *Clifford* 2 miles, formerly a place of consequence, now an insignificant village, containing 152 houses and 627 inhabitants. Some fragments of the cross, in the market-place, yet remain. Several of the houseless lanes are called streets, and there are many vestiges of the town-walls. The last of the Clifford family, which gave name to this place, is said to have been killed by an arrow, near the site of the ancient Church. Opposite to this place, stands the neat newly-built house, called *Rosamond Cottage*, the property of mr. Waller Phillips, son of Thomas Falkner Phillips, esq. of Manchester. 2m. hence is the HAY. Upon a bold eminence, rising from the Wye, yet stand the picturesque remains of *Clifford Castle*, for nearly 2 centuries the baronial residence of the Lords de Clifford. [See 613] In the time of Henry 1, Simon Fitz-Walter, founded here a Cell of Cluniac Monks, subordinate to the priory at Lewis in Sussex.

On the road TO KINGTON, distant 13 miles, is *Cholstry* or Cholcestra, 2m. where tradition says a roman camp or colony existed. Cholstry seems to be a corruption of Castra. Anciently it was spelt Caerostruy, i. e. the city of Ostruy, perhaps a corruption of Ostorius. *Cursneh* or *Caerne-hill*, which lies contiguous, was also a fortified eminence upon which fosses and ramparts are still discernable. *Laughton*, ½m. *Eards-land*, 2m. *Pembridge*, 2m. a place which gave name to the ancient family of Pembruge, Pembridge, or Brydges, ancestors of the lords Chandos. The belfry and spire are detached from the church, and in the shape of a Chinese pagoda; here is a market-house, but no market. The country is highly cultivated. On the western side of the town is *The Byletts*, an ancient seat of the Lochards or Lockards. Of ten brothers 3 were slain in supporting Charles 1, in the defeat at Richard's castle. About 1m. after passing *Morecourt*, 2m. turn to the left to the *ruins of Lyons Hall Castle*, of which scarcely any thing remains but the fragments of an outer wall. "The very old lords of Leonshall," says Leland, "were the Marburyes, whose heir general conveyed it to the Devereaux in marriage." The late lord viscount Weymouth was owner of this estate. [See Kington.]

On the road TO PRESTEIGN, distant one mile is the celebrated *Baron's Cross*, where Harold convened the barons to aid his operations, and where they assembled to curb the despotism of John, by a determination to vindicate their privileges, and where they extorted the foundation of british freedom, the venerable code of Magna Charta. Little more than 3 miles further *Kingsland* is presented, a pleasing, well-built and rural village. The church is a massive building, and consists of an embattled tower, with side aisles and chancel. On the left of the grand entrance is a retired place, formerly occupied by penitents. Kingsland was part of the great inheritance of the Mortimers. Near to the parsonage-house, which is a handsome structure, formerly stood a castle, the site of which is marked by a large artificial mound. In this castle the body of king Merwald, the founder of Leominster nunnery, is supposed to have been interred. This manor was part of the jointure of queen Catherine, consort to king Charles 2, and was presented by William 3 to lord Coningsby, whose descendant, the present earl of Essex, then lord Malden, sold it to the rev. — Evans, late rector of this parish. His eldest son now enjoys it. At the 8th mile is the village of *Shobdon* and at a short distance *Shobdon-Court*, the elegant seat of the late John lord viscount Bateman, who was descended, by the maternal line, from the great Churchill, duke of Marlborough, now the property of William Hanbury, esq. of Kelmarsh, in Northamptonshire. The house is a square and plain mansion of brick elegantly fitted up, and contains some fine paintings. It is beautifully situated on the southern side of Shobdon-hill, commanding some very fine prospects. The park is 4 miles in extent. Shobden Church stands near the mansion, built by Oliver de Merlylond steward to Hugh de Mortimer, about the year 1140. The house contains a wonderful collection of pictures of the Bateman family, the duke of Marlborough, lord Holland, some of the kings, queens, dukes, judges, &c. and some excellent fancy compositions by Opie. The gardens and hot-houses are large and full of curiosities. Mr. Bromley, the village apothecary, has formed, with his own hands, a beautiful picturesque cottage, which contains his library, laboratory, &c. Little more than a mile out of the road to the s-w. is *Stanton*, a seat of James King, esq. who after serving an apprenticeship in the borough of Leominster, went to India, where he acquired a handsome property, and retained an unblemished character. The rural beauties of this situation can scarcely be surpassed. Proceeding about 1m. reach the strong and extensive british fortification called *Wapley-camp*, the banks and ditches of which are five fold, excepting on one side. It's form is elliptical. It is probably one of those posts which the illustrious Caractacus occupied, in defending his country from the rod of tyrants.

This road in detail, with the distances, are as follow. *Ebnall*, 1½m. (½m. further to Kington, on the l. 26m.) *Hobnash*, 1½m. *Pinsley-bridge*, over a river which falls into the Lug, 3f. *Kingsland* and *Church*, 7f. (2m. to the r. is *Yatton-court*, John Woodhouse, esq.) Pass over the Kington canal, which commences at Kington, and is intended to pass by Leominster, Brimfield, over the Teme, a little N. of Tenbury, Pensax, and to unite with the Severn, near Stourport, but is at present incomplete. *Mortimer's-cross*, 2m. (from this place there is a road to Ludlow, 11m.; and another to Kington, 9½ miles.) *Shobdon*, 1m. 7f. (on the r. Shobdon-court, — Hanbury, esq.) *Woodhouse*, 1m. 7f. (on Cwm-moor, on l. to Kington, 6 miles; to Hay, 17 miles.) *Cwm*, 2m. where is a bridge over the *Endwall river*, which falls into the Lug. (1½m. on the r. is *Kinsham-court*, John Whitaker, esq.) PRESTEIGN, 2m. 1f.

On the road TO TENBURY, 1½m. *Stocktonberry Cross;* deviate to the r. 1½m. to *Over Amnesh*, where is *Bache Camp*, a fortification of roman origin. It is situated upon a hill, not indeed much elevated, but commanding those adjoining. It's form is a regular square with double entrenchments, and at present there is an opening on each side. Among the camps in this neighbourhood not one appears so perfect or so regular in it's form. Returning to the turnpike road, 5m. from Leominster is *Laisters Church*, where is supended a huge bell, having upon it the words JULIUS CÆSAR, which is pretended to be coeval with the illustrious roman of that name. In the hall of *Wooten-House* near this place, once the seat of the late mr. Bennet, surgeon of Leominster, are inscribed the following lines:

To my best my friends are free,
free to that, and free to me;
free to pass the harmless joke,
and the tube sedately smoke;
free to drink just what they please,
as at home and at their ease;
free to speak, as free to think,
no informers with me drink;
free to stay a night or so,
when uneasy free to go.

One mile S-E. from Leominster on the BROMYARD ROAD is *Eaton*, formerly the seat of the Ap-Llhwyds, or Hackluyts. Of this family was Richard Hackluyt, the author of a collection of voyages; from whom the manor and estates descended to the Brabazons. The earl of Meath, who is of this family, is the present possessor. In an old wall, where the porter's lodge formerly stood, is a vacant space called Brabazon's hole, which may still be seen; intended probably either for safety and concealment, or for penal imprisonment. On the S. of this road is a spacious tract of land, once common, called *Black-Caer-Dun*, on which, tradition says, once stood a populous and flourishing town. Some roman coins of Romulus and Remus, of Aug. Cæsar, Trajan, Constantine, &c. in copper, silver, and gold; pottery, bones, and various other relics, have been found upon the spot. It is situated upon a branch of the military road, which intersected this county in a northern direction, passing *Frome hill*, *Stretton*, *Gransum*, or Grandison, *Lug-bridge*, *Bodenham*, *Black-caer-dun*, *Stratford*, *Cwm-fort*, near *Stockton*, *Luston*, *Caer-rhos*, *Ambury*, and joining Watling-street road at Wigmore. Considering that Black-caer-dun is but a gentle eminence, it commands a view of an extensive range of variegated country: to the S. Hampton-park, and Dinmore woods in the horizon to the N. are the Clee-hills of Shropshire; and westward the town and church of Leominster, surrounded by rich meadows and orchards, bounded by the mountains of Brecon and Radnor. At *Upperton*, above *Docklow church* about 3 miles E. from Leominster is a small camp; at *Netherton* 1½m. to the S-E. is a more considerable one; at *Birdenbury* still further to the S-E. is a 3rd camp; 4 miles N-E. from that, near *Thornbury*, is a 4th camp, upon the summit of Wall-hill; and at *Risbury*, a little beyond *Stoke-Prior* is a 5th camp, very large and strong. These were british encampments, forming a continued line, which began at Malvern-hills, and crossed this country in a N-E. direction. About 5 miles from Leominster, upon the Fair-mile road, is *Puddlestone*, the elegant seat of the late rev. dr. Dale, but now is the residence of the rev. C. Whitehead, ornamented with beautiful plantations, shrubberies, graperies, hot-houses, and sheets of water. *Netherwood*, an extensive manor, on the N-E. side of Wall-hill, in Thornbury parish, was part of the estate of the Mortimers, of whom Roger Mortimer, earl of Marche, was a native of this place. This ambitious baron, extending his conquests into Radnorshire, was defeated with great slaughter, by Rhys, prince of S. Wales, in the vale of Radnor. Having passed through several families, this manor was purchased about the time of Charles 1, by Edward Pytts, esq. This mansion is recorded as a noble structure, surrounded by a park of nearly 100 acres. At this place was born Robert Devereux, earl of Essex, the favourite and victim of queen Elizabeth. He was privately beheaded in the tower, in 1560, aged 34.

About 2 miles to the N-W. along the side of the Kington canal, stands *Eyton-hall*, the seat of Edward Evans, esq. commanding an almost unparallelled rich and varied prospect. It formerly belonged to — Cranke, M.D. (the friend and cotemporary of the *rev. doctor Davies*, late rector of Kingsland) who in the following ode describes this enchanting scene, with great simplicity and classical elegance.

Amice, villæ temporiem tuæ
Laudo; nec alter me magis Angulus
Oblectat: arrisit, fatemur,
Rite cubans et aprica sedes!

Cui Clivus Euros et Boream altior
Defendat, at quœ læta Favonio
Se solvat, et flatus Tepentes
Captet, amans genialis austri.

Credas Poetæ, non aliter Domus
Dilecta Flacco, non aliter situ
Supina, declivemque fundum, et
Irriguas speculata valles.

Quid tecta culmis si popularibus
Congesta? tignis et palea rudis
Si murus horrescat? nec altæ
Invidiam faciant columnæ.

At non supellex munda, nec hortulus
Deerit salubris; callis at aridus,
Amnesq piscosi; frequensque
Obveniet, tua prœda, perdix.

Jucunda visu panditur area.
Amicta cultu, aut strata mapaliis
Altâve villâ; Cambriœque
Cæruleos aperire montes.

Hunc O! recessum sœpius oppido
Mutes, amabo; dum licet, otio
Fruare, nec febris clientes
Det nimios, nimiumive paucos.

Originally this house was properly a cottage, with a covering of thatch and a frame of timber filled up with laths and plaster. Dr. Davies possessed the most amiable and conciliating manners, and in him to the refined accomplishments of the scholar were joined the meek and unassuming spirit of the christian. Adjoining to Eyton is an obscure place called the *Crose*, derived perhaps from Caer-rhos, the rosey city. This tract was once a deep forest with impassible marshes. Such were the situations, according to Cæsar, which the Britons chose for their towns. "Oppidum autem Britanni vocant quum sylvas impeditas vallo atque fossâ munierunt." *l.* v. § 17. In this neighbourhood are frequently turned up by the plough, heads of battle-axes, spear-heads of stone, arrows, brass coins, antique horse-shoes, and human bones.

To Bromyard, 12 miles.
— Presteign, 13 miles.
— Kington, 13 miles.
— Hay, 21 miles.
— Hereford, 13¼ miles.
— Worcester, 26 miles.

To Lud-

To Ludlow, 11 miles.
— Tenbury, 11 miles

* * *

From Pont y Monach, 12 miles. Wyndham.
—— Tregaron, 12 miles, Skrine.
—— Aberystwith, 1 mile, Lipscomb.

LLAN BADARN FAWR is situated in a valley, 1m. S-E. from Aberystwith, in Cardiganshire, partly in the cwmwd of Mefenydd, cantref Canol, (now called the hundred of Ilar), and partly in the cwmwd of Creiddyn, cantref of Penwedie (now called the hundred of Genau'r Glynn); is a parish, a discharged vicarage, the bishop of St. David's patron; the resident population of this township in 1801 was 3852. The money raised by the parish rates in 1803 was 959*l.* 9*s.* 9½*d.* According to mr. Meyrick the manor is called *Y Faenor*, and belongs to the duke of Leeds. The tenures of the Crown Manors are free Soccage tenures, and courts Leet and Baron are kept in them. The waste land consists of about 8000 acres. There are no tythes belonging to the vicarage. The Flesh-market is removed to Aberystwith. In the year 1038 Gryfydd ab Llewelyn ab Sitsyllt came into Cardiganshire, when he laid this town in ashes, and afterwards marching through all S. Wales made the people take an oath of allegiance to him. There are several old british camps or forts in this parish, as there are all over the county. That which is most remarkable is *Pen y Dinas*, near Aberystwith. The sanctity of St. Dubricius and St. David, drew into Brittany, from foreign parts, St. Paternus, a devout young man, who built here a Church and Monastery. A church here was destroyed by the Danes in the year 987; another in 1038. The present Church is large, built in the early pointed style, containing a massive square tower supported by lofty arches. The interior consists of a nave and chancel, formed of rough materials, with a few modern monuments, of the Pryse family, one for Cornelius le Brun, of Cologne, John Jones of Nant Eôs, and several for the Powels of Nanteos. A flat stone in the chancel covers the grave of *Lewis Morris*, the celebrated antiquarian. He was brought up a land surveyor, but filled several offices under government. He was first collector of the duties and customs at Holyhead. In 1738 the Admiralty appointed him to survey the coast of Wales, which was published in 1748. He was surveyor of the crown lands in Wales, and was agent and superintendant of the king's mines. He composed poetry, several of which appear in the collection of David Jones of Trevriw, called "Diddanwch Teuluaidd." He planned a valuable work, entitled "Celtic Remains," of the nature of an historical, topographical, and etymological dictionary. This unfinished work is in the hands of the rev. Walter Davies, in a state of considerable improvement, but not printed. Lewis Morris passed the latter part of his life at *Penbryn*, in Cardiganshire, a small mansion which devolved to him on his second marriage. Among his various pursuits he performed well on the harp, violin, flute, and horn, and knew so much of physic and surgery as to administer to the afflicted poor. The S. portal is light and elegant. The chancel and N. transept are separated from the rest of the church by light and elegant carved screens of elaborate workmanship, probably erected about the time of Henry 7. On the S. side of the church are two ancient stone crosses; one of them stands in a reclining position, adorned with runic knots and circles, the other in the shape of a cross is probably of greater antiquity: it is almost buried in rubbish. According to the diocesan report in 1809 the yearly value of this benefice was 136*l.* 12*s.* The suffragan bishop of Llanbadernfawr was one of the 7 who had conference with Augustine the Monk, who wished to establish his own supremacy over the british church. Mr. Edward Lluyd supposes, that the ancient inscription upon a tomb in Llan ddewi brefi, is to the memory of the bishop of Llanbadarnfawr, who was barbarously murdered. Before this event this place had continued an episcopal see, as established by St. Paternus; afterwards it was united to St. David's. The church seems to have been given, A.D. 1111, to St. Peter's of Gloucester, and was afterwards appropriated to the Abbey of Vale Royal in Cheshire.—Tanner's Not. Mon. On the N. side of the church, the buildings were, probably, a part of the old monastery, a pointed arch, and other circumstances in them indicating great antiquity. Some land in this parish is still called *Tir y mynoch*, or "the monks land." Above the church is a small narrow dingle, in a particular part of which, the church bells while ringing cannot be heard, yet by moving a little one way or the other they may be heard distinctly. An immense stone remains in the centre of the village, but has been broken by boys making a bonfire upon it. The roman road called *Sarn Helen*, from Loventium, now Llanio, to Penallt, near Machynlleth, passes through a farm in Llanbadarn parish called *Llwyn rhinayll.*

The Sunday Schools of this parish, in 1805, contained 500 scholars.

At a short distance from Llanbadarn Fawr, mr. Skrine joined the great road from Aberystwith to N. Wales, and passing *Talybont*, gained a view of the coast, just where a vast range of mountains extend along the Merioneth side of the river Dovey. This river is here an estuary, capable of receiving large vessels, and occasionally inundates a considerable plain. Crossing the stream of *Llysnant*, which divides the counties of Montgomery and Cardigan, he soon reached the town of MACHYNLLETH.

Sir Richard Hoare advises the tourist to examine on his way TO MACHYNLLETH the roman station at *Penalt*, rather than go to Aberdovey and Towyn; and from Penalt instead of pursuing the dreary road along the coast to Barmouth, to take the more mountainous track near the pretty lakes of *Tal y Llyn*, and under the majestic base of CADER IDRIS TO DOLGELLY, in which route he will see some of the grandest scenery in N. Wales.

The route TO ABERYSTWITH by way of ABERAERON, tho' 5m. further round than that through the village of *Llanlir*, commands much more beauty of scenery, and to those who travel in carriages, the avoidance of a long and steep ascent of 2 miles is another consideration.

To NEWTOWN, (having passed about 2m. is a mountainous road on the l. to Rhaiadyr, about 7m. and another on the r. to Presteign, about 14m.) Cross the Ithon river to *Llandewi, Ystradenny*, 3¼m. *Llanbister*, 3m. Pass *Llanano*, and *Castell Daybod*, on the l. Here two roads lead to *Llanbadarn Fynydd*, 3m. Kerry-hills 7m. NEWTOWN, 1¾m.

To Aberystwith, 1 mile, Wyndham.
— Machynlleth, 17 miles, Skrine.
— Aberaeron, 18 miles, Lipscomb.

* * *

From Tregaron, 11 miles, Malkin; Barber.
— Cardigan, up the Teivy, to Kilgerran iron-works, 29 miles, Wyndham.
— Llandovery, 20 miles, Skrine.

LLANBEDR, or Lampeter, is a corporate and market town situated in the beautiful vale of the Teivy, in Cardiganshire. It was anciently called Llanbedd, and afterwards Llanbedr pont Steven, in the cwmwyd of Caerwedros, cantref of Y Castell (now called the hundred of Moeddyn). The bridge over the Teivy, built by a person named Steven, at his own expense, is half a mile distant from the town. The roman road from Loventium to Maridunum, or Llanio, to Caermarthen is very visible on the w. side of the river, to which it runs nearly parallel from Llanio. Lampeter consists but of few houses and one tolerable inn. It appears to have been a much larger place formerly than at present. It's population in 1801, amounted to 669 inhabitants. A piece of ground to the s-w. of the town is called *Mynwant Twmas*, or Thomas's churchyard, in which pieces of leaden coffins have been dug up. Of the ancient Castle nothing remains except the moated verdant mound of it's keep, and the site of a quadrangular court. It was overthrown and demolished in the year 1137 by Owen Gwynedd, eldest son of Gruffydd ap Conan. The church is very ancient, pleasantly situated upon rising ground a little to the N. of the town, shaded with venerable yew. It consists of a nave, a s. aisle, and chancel. The 2 former are separated by pointed arches, and the latter is partitioned by an ornamented screen. It is dedicated to St. Peter, and is a vicarage in the gift of the bishop of St. David's. Two thirds of the tithes go to the see, the vicar has the other third with a salary of 15*l*. Near the altar is a circular arched niche, for holy water. The font is a square stone with a circular excavation for immersion, ornamented with grotesque figures. The church contains some monuments of the Millfield family, and has the remains of a rood-loft within it. *Millfield* was a very ancient seat of the Lloyds, baronets. In a delightful situation upon the side of the sloping hill to the w. of the church once stood the mansion of the lords of Llanbedr, called *Arglwyddi Llanbedr*. Tradition points out the remains of a causeway which led by a stone-bridge over the river *Croyw ddwr* in a direct line from the mansion-house, to the w. door of the church. On the N. side of the church is a moated tumulus. Besides the two churches already mentioned, there was formerly a Priory, which stood upon the spot now occupied by the shop of — Jenkins. Adjoining the glebe land, and to the N. of the church is a farm called *Hên veddau*, which signifies old graves. Upon a hill called *Allt goch*, appear the remains of a druidical circle, a part of which is still in a thicket of oak. The stones tho' large are none of them upright. A farm in this parish is called *Castell Byged*, from an old intrenchment just above the house. Some have conjectured that this is a roman work, and that Byged signifies Pugetius; others think that Byged may be the name of a norman general. Hugh Bygod was earl of Norfolk in the time of king Stephen. There is a large intrenchment on *Allt goch*, another upon *Olwen hill*, and another in the form of a parallelogram, beside it on the river Dûlas, in which was found a hand mill-stone.

The Teivy is not navigable at Llanbedr as has been asserted by Pinkerton. Mr. Malkin says, that vessels have never come much further than *Pont Llechryd*. For about 1m. on each side of the town the soil invites cultivation, but the environs of this place abound with steep turf fences, amid bleak and barren mountains. In vain has thorns, elders, hazel, birch and even furze been planted. With the assistance of lime, the farmers are enabled to raise a small produce only of oats and rye. Such is the natural poverty of the soil that the art of agriculture has hitherto been exerted in vain. Fishing parties from a considerable distance, resort to this place. Those who can be contented to trifle life away on the banks of the Teivy, and gratified with potations of welsh ale by way of regale at night, may here be amply accommodated. The BLACK LION is a decent house, where post-chaises are kept. The Market is on Saturday. The Fairs are held on the 11th of January, Wednesday in Whit-sun week, 10 July, first Sat. in Aug. o. s. 27 Aug. first Saturday in Sep. o. s. 26 Sep. 19 Oct. first Sat. in Nov. o. s. The town is corporate, governed by a portrieve, and a contributary with Cardigan in returning a member to parliament. The Sessions are held here annually on the second Wednesday in Oct. About ½m. from the town is a bridge over the Teivy supposed to have been erected by king Stephen: a meadow near the river is still called the king's-meadow, where he probably encamped. In a field adjoining was discovered a subterraneous room, with several curious stone steps; this was rooted up for the sake of the stones, by the proprietor of the land.

On quitting Llanbedr towards *Pontynen* on the way TO NEWCASTLE IN EMLYN, there is, close to the town, a large and ancient seat of sir Herbert Lloyd with 4 towers crowned with domes in the middle of a fine enclosure. A little way to the l. beyond, is *Llanwnnen*, on the banks of *Grawnell* river, which joins the Teivy at a little distance on the l. of the road. A little further on the l. is *Llanvaughan*, a family seat of John Thomas, esq. About *Llanwenog* the country begins to improve, and the living fences flourish.

From *Rhydowen* forwards, the agricultural, as well as picturesque appearance of the district begins sensibly to improve. By turning down a bye-road to the l. in the village of Rhydowen, the romantic situation of *Alltyr Odin* may be seen, and by keeping along the banks of the *Cletur*, till it falls into the Teivy, and then taking the vale to Llandyssul, a very interesting reach, will be commanded, which would be lost by adhering to the turnpike.

Alltyr Odin is situated on the side of a hill, overlooking the beautiful little valley through which the *Cletur* runs. Not far distant from the house occur a pleasing little fall, some striking masses of rock, and the foundations of a very ancient castle on a hill. There is another similarly situated, in the *vale of Teivy*, close by. From the point where the Cletur falls into the Teivy to the sea, the banks present a succession of pictures very rarely to be outdone. The village of *Llandyssul*, tho' poor, is exquisitely situated. *Charles Bernard*, esq.'s *house* stands on the Caermarthenshire side of the river, in a style of neatness and simplicity, well suited to the complexion of the spot. This place has been much visited by those who are curious in the practice of husbandry.

From Llandyssul to Newcastle in Emlyn, mr. Malkin recommends the Caermarthenshire side of the river. The remains of STRATA FLORIDA, or Ystradflur, a cisterican monastery, founded in 1164, by Rhys, prince of S. Wales, lies at the distance of 4m. N-E. of Tregaron, surrounded by mountains, in the wildest part of Cardiganshire. One saxon arch alone remains of this once revered sanctuary. On the way is *Llanio issa*, an ancient station the supposed Loventium of the romans, situated upon the N-W. banks of the Teivy. The fields in this place continually yield to the plough, specimens of roman pottery, culinary articles, coins, &c. indeed one field is called by the natives Caer Castell, the field of the castle, and in this the foundation of a roman building was discovered 150 feet in length, and 72 feet in breadth. Several roman inscribed stones may be seen in the walls of cottages; and upon one is an inscription signifying that a cohort of the second legion of Augustus was stationed there, and built a part of the walls of this city. This stood on the Via Occidentalis, or the great W. road from Maridunum, or Caermarthen, to Penallt near Machynlleth. Some call this road Sarn Helen.—Meyrick's Cardiganshire. See also page 497 of the present volume. There is A ROAD leading from *Llanio*, (on the way from Llanbedr to Tregarron) towards *Llandovery* in it's way to Brecon and Gloucester. It may be traced running in an E. direction to Llanvair mountain, which it leaves to the l. and then takes a S-W. track to the church of Llanycrwys in Caermarthenshire. Upon the top of Llanvair mountain is one of those tumuli generally placed in such situations to mark the course of their roads. It may afterwards be distinguished in two places near the little river *Twrch*, in the valley, and it afterwards leads through Cairo, where are some old mine works. Hence it goes to Llanvair ar y Brin, near Llandovery, and then to Y Gaer, near Brecon, and so on to Gloucester. Several roads of communication are obvious. Such occur in the parishes of Llanviangel Genau'r Glyn, leading from one mine to another. One of them runs from a mountain called Pen Sarn ddû towards the W. Wherever the word "Sarn" occurs, we may find traces of a roman road. Talsarn in the parish of Trevilan, and Pen Sarn near Ystradmeyrick, Sarnau, in the parish of Pombrin, all have received their names from this circumstance.—Meyrick, xii. The E. banks of the Teivy may be followed with advantage, to *Llandewi Brevi*, (where are some curious inscriptions) and then crossing the river to *Llanio issa* and TREGARRON. From this place may be visited the remains of STRATA FLORIDA; whence the tourist will have to cross a most dreary tract of country to the only hospitium which the country affords; namely the Hafod-arms, near PONT Y MONACH.

Crossing the long old bridge of Llanbedr on the road TO LLANDILO the county of Caermarthen is entered upon. Nothing can be imagined more dreary than the first part of this track, which lies over an extensive range of lumpy hills. Not a tree, not a bush is to be seen. From this region of sterility the traveller, after some time, however, catches a gleam of cultivation, in some distant hills bordering on Brecknockshire; afterwards, on a sudden turn of the road, he will look down, with pleasure, upon the pleasing little valley of *Llansawel*, watered by a crystalline branch of the Cothy. This valley is immediately succeeded by another called *Edwin's Ford*, a delightful spot, where high encircling hills are clothed with extensive plantations to their very summits. In the bottom is a large old manor-house belonging to *Colonel Williams*, beautified around with leaden mercuries, shepherdesses, and sportsmen. This place remains in the genuine style of king William's reign, and with all it's absurdities, is more interesting than if patched up with modern improvements, or done up in the packing-case mode which now prevails, because it exhibits a specimen of times that are passed. Long avenues of trees extend from the house; and, quitting this valley, another is presented, pleasingly decorated with wood, and the ruin of *Talley church*. A cheerful road, lined with hedgerows and coppices leads through a succession of swells and hollows, adorned with numerous plantations, particularly those of lord Robert Seymour Conway, to Llandilo vawr.

TO ABERAERON gain the adjoining hill, whence the vale of the Teivy is displayed to great advantage. The hollows of the hills are dotted with sheep and cattle, on the slopes of which heath, fern, and turf or peat, with patches of cultivation continue to the 4th mile stone, when a grand view of the rich triangular vale of *Aeron* is suddenly unveiled. The heights round this vale are covered with extensive woods, from the level of the plain to more than half way up the sides. This agreeable feature is wanting in the vales of the Towey and Teivy. Crossing the open part of the vale watered by the small but cheerful Aeron, enter a defile, about half a mile wide. This valley continues in a winding direction all the way to Aberaeron, exhibiting a succession of beauties. On the way notice the village of *Ystrad.* In the church yard stands a remarkably ancient and beautiful yew-tree. The cottages are frequently very picturesque, but some of them are absurdly whitewashed on the outside. Even the beautiful blue slate does not escape this bedaubing custom. About 2m. from Aberaeron is the elegant modern seat of col. Lewis called *Clanchairon;* in Smith's map it is called *Cilianaeron,* and by Cary *Cileaeron.* The valley is here somewhat expanded, as if to make room for the embellishments which are happily applied. It is fronted with a lawn, and backed by a hanging wood. The road, which lies on the l. of the house is cut through a rock. At the bottom of a precipice on the right rolls the chrystaline Aeron, which falls into the bay of Cardigan.

On the high road TO TREGARON, at 1½m. pass the village of *Silian.* The church stands in a romantic situation, but is a poor building. In the yard is a rudely carved stone monument nearly buried in the ground. At the 3d mile is *Bettws Bleddrws.* The church is a small rectory. On the l. is *Derry Ormond,* the seat of John Johnes, esq. has been lately rebuilt. It's situation is elevated, commanding an extensive view over the surrounding mountains. A little beyond the 4th mile *Llangyby* lies on the l. The church is a perpetual curacy. Upon a hill above the river Teivy is a large intrenchment, called *Castell Goedtrev.* About the 8th mile is *Llanio,* a farm house, the property of col. Johnes, of Hâvod; the ancient Loventium of the romans, and a considerable station upon the great western road called Sarn Helen, between Caermarthen and Penallt near Machynlleth. Several coins and culinary utensils have been dug up here, and three roman inscribed stones are built up in the walls of two cottages on this spot. One may be read "Caii artis manibus primus," another "Overioni," the 3d, "Cohors secundæ Augusta fecit quinque passus ------." Almost the whole of this place is covered with fragments of the finest brick. On the S-E. side of the house, is a piece of ground called "Cae'r Castell," or the field of the castle, in which are still the remains of foundations of buildings. Next is *Pont Llanio,* and 1m. further *Tommen Llanio,* a moated tumulus. The road on the eastern side of the Teivy is certainly preferable as containing objects more interesting than on the highway. *Cellan,* at the distance of 2m. gives name to a parish containing an uncommon number of British antiquities. The large qnantity of wood which it contains contributes to give this district a very picturesque appearance. The mountains abound with sheep walks, hence the inhabitants are shepherds, butchers, tanners, curriers, spinners, weavers, fullers, &c. This parish is in the lordship of the same name, purchased by the rev. Lewis Tumor, of Wervilbrook, of col. Johnes of Hâvod. Upon the mountains in this parish are clearly to be seen vestiges of that branch of the roman road from Llanio to Trev Coch, in the parish of Caes, and thence to Trev Côch, in Llanvair ar y brin, near Llandovery. Upon a circular raised tumulus, which is moated, is an immense stone, 11 yards in diameter, called Llêch Cynon, the river just by is also called *Frwd Cynon*; but who Cynon was it is impossible to tell. Upon the mountain to the N. of the river Frwd are two cistvaens, called "beddau," or graves; and upon the mountain on the S. side are two more, one of which is called Bedd y vorwyn or the Virgin's grave. Mr. Meyrick says that he had these opened and they appeared alike. Their form oblong, consisting of 4 stones, in the centre a little tumulus of earth and stones. After clearing away the rubbish, a stratum of gravel appeared, next a thin layer of sand, and under that burnt ashes of bones and wood laying upon a bed of clay, which had been placed upon the rock. The depth of each was about 3 feet, and from 2½ to 4 feet long. A very great number of the carnau or carneddau, may be seen upon the mountains in this parish; but 2 extremely large ones, upon a very high mountain near the road leading from Llanvair to Llanycrwys, are most conspicuous. These, and another called Fair Carnau, consist of heaps of large stones, without doubt the graves of heroes who fell near the spot. On the s. edge of this parish is another "bedd," similar to the 4 just mentioned; in it is a stone called Carreg taire croes, placed there to mark the boundary of the parish. Two immense stones are upon the mountain s. of the river Frwd. One is called "Byrvaen," which has fallen from it's upright position, 15 feet long and 4 in width and thickness. The other, called "Hir vaen gwyddog," or the conspicuous colossus, stands upright, 16 feet above the ground, on 3 sides 3¼ feet, and on the other 2½ feet. It is probable that these immense stones were erected to commemorate a victory. Near the road leading from Llanvair to Llanycrwys is an immense stone called *Maen y Prenvol,* and Maen Penvol gwallt gwyn. It appears to have been a Cromlech, and to have fallen from it's original situation. It is 16 feet in length and it's breadth is 24 feet in circumference. It now lies upon it's edge upon part of a moated tumulus of earth. About 2 yards from it, is a walled erection, and some scattered stones, the whole probably once formed a cromlech. Prenvol may be a corruption of Brin voel, i. e. the bare steep. Besides these curiosities, there are 3 intrenchments in this parish; one upon the summit of a hill near the river Frwd, called *Gaer Morrice* or Morys; a house about a ¼m. from it is called *Llûest Cadwgan,* i. e. Cadwgan's encampment. A number of carnneddau and beddau are near these places. Another gaer in the form of an oval is in a field belonging to the farm of Glanfrwd. And the 3d, a very large circular one, is between the same farm and the parish of Pencarreg, the road to Llanbedr going through the middle of it. The church of Cellan is a rectory, in the gift of the bishop of St. David's. The building consists of a nave and chancel, with an ancient porch. In it are two sacristories, to hold holy water. There was formerly a rood-loft, the door of which only remains. About the 3d mile is *Llanfair Clydogau,* from the 3 rivers Glywedggau forming the stream which passes this place, and falls into the Teivy. They are distinguished by Clywedog ucha, Clywedog issa, and Clywedog canol. This place has been celebrated for it's mine works, which are now too much under water to be productive. The Church is a perpetual curacy. It consists of a nave, chancel, and porch. There is a monument of black stone, to a son and daughter of John Hughes of Gwernmeth.

Llanddewi Brevi lies 7m. from Llanbedr, from Llan, a Church, ddewi, David, and Brevi, the name of the brook which passes by, noted for the synod held here in 519, when St. David preached against the pelagian heresy. A few hundred yards to the s-s-e. of the church stood the college of prebends, the ruins of which still retain the name of "Lluest Cantorion," or the residence of the chanters; and the remains of a paved way leading from it to the s. door of the church are still visible in two houses near the church-yard. On the w. side of the river Camddwr, in this parish, is an old military work, called "Castell," raised by Rhys ap Owain and Rhydderch ab Caradoc, princes of S. Wales, at the time when Gronw and Llewellyn, the sons of Cadwgan ap Bleddyn raised an insurrection to revenge the murder committed on the late prince, their grand-father. The church was founded by Thomas Bec, 1187, in honour of St. David. It is a handsome gothic structure, in the form of a cross with a side aisle on the s. of the nave. The n. transept is entirely in ruins, but is to be rebuilt. In this church are the remains of the inside of a large petrified horn, about a foot long, and very porous. Bp. Gibson says, the sexton shewed me a rarity called Matkorn yr ych bannog, or matkorn ych Dewi, which he said had been preserved there ever since the time of St. David. Mr. Lloyd found the following inscription upon a stone over the chancel door:

HIC IACET IDNERT FILIVS I
QUI OCCISVS FVIT PROPTEP P
SANCTI

He adds to the first line ACOBI, to the 2d REDAM, and to the 3d DAVID. It is now over a window, n. side of the chancel. In the church-yard near the w. end of the church, is a very curious old monument 7f. 7 in. above the ground, and about 10 inches square. It has an inscription which cannot be deciphered. Tradition calls it St. David's leaning staff. Another serves as a gate-post to the w. entrance to the yard, with simply a cross upon it. Another is the side of the E. entrance to the yard, 3f. 10 in. high, 1f. 2 in. wide, and 6 in. thick. The inscription is illegible. Take the l. road soon after quitting Llanddewi, continue a mile where you cross the Teivy at *Pont Llanio*, where the road on the W. side of the river, before described, is fallen into.

To ABERYSTWITH. *Llansilian*, 2m. *Pakeau*, ¾m. *Rhyd y gor*, ½m. on the l. Cross the Croythin river near it's source, which is a tributary to the Teify. *Bryngoleu*, 1¼m. (On the l. to ABERAERON, 8½ m. *Penwern*, ½m. *King's-head*, ½m. (½m. on the r. *Felindre*, ½m. 1m. to the r. is *Abermetic*, D. Edwards, esq. ½m. further, on the l. *Llanllear*.) Cross the Aeron river to *Talsarn*, ½m. *Trefilan*, 1m. (On the l. *Gelli*.) *Gwrth Wynt ucha*, 1m. *Rhiw las ucha*, 1¼m. (On the l. *Cilcennyn*, and Aeron vale; on the r. to *Pencraig*, *Court mawr*, and places W. of TREGARON.) Cross the river *Arth* at Dyffryn, 1¼m. *New Inn*, 1¾ m. *Pen y bont*, ½m. Cross the *Cledon* river at *Pont Hafod perris*, ½m. *Llanrhystid*, 2m. (On the r. is *Ystrad Teila*, rev. Isaac Williams, and about 1½m. beyond is *Mabus*, James Lloyd, esq.) See the remainder of this rout from Llanrhystid to ABERYSTWITH, p. 6.

To Llandilo, 19 miles, Barber.
— Newcastle in Emlyn, 19 miles, Malkin; Skrine.
— Tregaron, 11 miles, Wyndham.
— Strata Florida, 16 miles.
— Aberaeron, 15 miles, Lipscomb.
— Caermarthen, 23½ miles.
— Aberystwith, 27½ miles.
— Brecon, 36½ miles.
— Cardigan, 28 miles.

From Caernarvon, by way of Dolbadern Castle, 10 miles, Bingley.
—— Capel Curig, 8 miles, Pennant; Aikin.
—— Dolbadern Castle, 4 miles, Hutton; Evans
—— Beddgelart, over Snowdon, 16 miles.

LLANBERIS, (the church of St. Peris) in Caernarvonshire, is a small and rude village, surrounded by vast rocks, the cloud-capped summits of which are seldom visible to the inhabitants below. Except 2 houses, one belonging to the agent of the copper-mine and the other to the agent of the slate quarries, the village consists of a few most miserable looking cottages; which are constructed of stone without any plaister within, and the windows scarcely admit sufficient light to make even "darkness visible," yet the inhabitants appear more happy in this secluded place and with the bare necessaries of existence, than millions in busy life, who are in more exalted stations.

> "Tho' poor the peasant's hut, his feasts tho' small,
> he finds his little lot the lot of all;
> sees no contiguous palace rear it's head,
> to shame the meanness of his humble shed;
> no costly lord the sumptuous banquet deal,
> to make him loath his vegetable meal."

In this village are 2 houses, at either of which the wearied traveller may be accommodated with such refreshments as the place affords; this amounts to little more than eggs, bread, butter, cheese and milk. One of them is inhabited by John Close, the other by the parish clerk, who both officiate as guides. The church is a miserable looking place, resembling an ancient cottage more than a house. The saint to whom it is dedicated was a monk who lived in retirement in the beginning of the 13th century. At a short distance above the church is a huge stone, called *Y Gromlech* resting upon smaller ones, so as to leave a pretty spacious room underneath, insomuch that some years since a poor old woman made her habitation under it, and lived there a long time rent-free. This living is a discharged rectory, valued in the king's books at 4*l*. 18*s*. 9*d*. the bp. of Bangor is patron. According to the diocessan report, in 1809, the yearly value of this benefice, was 105*l*. Leland says that in his time the narrow pass leading to the church was called *Nant y Monach*, the Monk's valley. The saint is said to have drank daily at a well still called St. Peris's well, famed for the cure of many diseases. There are some other famous wells in this vicinity, not noted for any particular impregnation; as *Ffynnon Kegn Arthur*, *Ffynnon Moel Rhiwen*, *Ffynnon Pen i gaer*, and *Ffynnon Frech*. The lower meadows in this vale, tho' pleasant, are but few and scanty. The hay-grounds upon the declivity of the hills are extensive, particularly those about Cwm brwynog; yet the crops are so poor that a stranger would not think them worth mowing, the grass being commonly not above 4 inches in length. The rev. Peter Williams, is rector of Llanberis and Llanrug, a distinguished and eminent british antiquary, his residence is near the base of Snowdon. Llanberis is in the cwmwd of Is Gwyrfai, cantref of Arfon, (now called the hundred of Is Gwyrfai). The resident population of this parish in 1801 was 464. The poor's rates in 1803, amounted to 54*l.* 14*s.* 8*d.* at 4*s.* 6*d.* in the pound. Out of 2 or 3000 acres which this parish contains, not more than 80 or 100 are used as arable and meadow land. A sheep Fair is held here on Sep. 18, and a festival on the 26th of June. No carriage road from Caernarvon approaches nearer to Llanberis than the bottom of the lower lake, which is not quite halfway; the road thence is nothing more than a horse path. Those who do not choose to walk may be conveyed in boats, to the waterfall, to DOLBADERN CASTLE, or to the village. Every part about this romantic spot is so extremely interesting that all persons who visit Caernarvon should prolong their rout by coming here. The immediate neighbourhood of Llanberis furnishes the Papaver cambricum, on moist rocks Cochlearia officinalis, Campanula hederacea, Scutellaria minor, Festuca rubra, Hymenophyllum tunbridgense, Pteris crispa, Polypodium phegopteris, Gentiano campestris, Silene acaulus, Asplenium nigrum, A. ruta muraria, Arenaria laricifolia, Tremella verrucosa, T. utriculata, Polypodium lonchitis, Hieracium murorum, Galium boreale, Fontinalis squamosa, Cotyledon umbilicus, Carex atrata, in mountainous situations Arenaria verna, Glaucium luteum, with Musci and Algæ in profusion. In *Ffynnon frech*, Isoetis lacustris, Subularia aquatica, and Lobelia dortmanna. In the vale, Trollius europæus. In peat-bogs in *Cwm Brwynog*, Scirpus cæspitosus. On *Crib y Ddescil*, a high rock near, Aira flexuosa. Upon the highest mountains around, Poa cæsia. Festuca rubra, β; Campanula rotundifolia; Lycopodium selagonoides, L. selago, moist places. In a moist dell at the foot of Snowdon, Aspidium thelypteris. Between Llanberis and Cwm Idwel, Sedum repestre. In the vale of Llanberis, which is straight, and nearly of an equal breadth throughout, are 2 lakes or pools. The upper pool is about 1m. in length, and something less than ½m. over, and the other, tho' rather longer, is so narrow that it has more the appearance of a wide river than a lake. These are separated by a small neck of land having only a communication by the stream of the river *Seiont* which runs between them. In the lakes, grows Sparganium natans. Among the bushes in the meadows in Cwm y Clo, bottom of the lower lake, Epilobium angustifolium. In the river Seoint betwen the lower pool and Cwm y Clo, Lobelia dortmanna. Upon Crib Coch, above Ffynnon Frech, Polygonium viviparum. This vale is truly picturesque, bounded by the base of Snowdon, Cefn cwm gafr, the 2 Glyders, and the Lliders. About ½m. from the village, on the edge of the nearer lake, is a copper mine, consisting of several horizontal galleries driven into Snowdon. The metal is a rich yellow ore, containing copper in union with sulphur. When here, mr. Bingley visited the mine, by entering in one of the waggons in which the miners bring the ore; in this excursion it appears that he was both alarmed and gratified. On a rocky eminence between these sheets of water stand the remains of DOLBADERN CASTLE, which consist of a round tower, and some shattered walls and offices, upon the summit of the steep. A little to the s. of this castle is a tremendous cataract, called *Caunant mawr*, the waterfall of the great chasm, the height of which is upwards of 60 feet. At some distance beyond the castle, and near the edge of the upper pool, is a copper mine, the property of Asheton Smith, esq., of Vaenol; leased to a company of proprietors who reside at Macclesfield. Near the end of the lower lake formerly lived the celebrated *Margaret uch Evan*, who died in 1801 at the age of 105, she was the last specimen of the strength and spirit of the ancient British fair. "This extraordinary female," says mr. Pennant, "was the greatest hunter, shooter, and fisher of her time; she kept a dozen at least of dogs, terriers, greyhounds, and spaniels, all excellent in their kinds. She killed more foxes in one year than all the confederate hunts do in ten; rowed stoutly, and was queen of the lake; fiddled excellently, and knew all the old british music; did not neglect the mechanic arts, for she was a good joiner: and at the age of 70, was the best wrestler in the country, so that few young men dared to try a fall with her. She had a maid of congenial qualities; but death, that mighty hunter, at last earthed this faithful companion. Margaret was also blacksmith, shoe-maker, boat builder, and maker of harps. She shod her own horses, made her own shoes, and built her own boats, while she was under contract to convey the copper ore down the lakes. All the neighbouring bards paid their addresses to Margaret, and celebrated her exploits in pure british verse. At length she gave her hand to the most effeminate of her admirers, as if predetermined to maintain the superiority which nature had bestowed on her."

On the N-E. side of the village is a lofty and almost perpendicular mountain called *Glyder-fawr*, the great Glyder. The ascent is steep and tiresome. The path all the way rocky, and in many places very wet and slippery. On the l. of the ascent, may be seen at some distance, 2 high mountains called *Llyder mawr*, and *Llyder bach*, the greater and lesser Llyder. The guide will point out, at 4 or 5m. distance towards the N., and beyond the deep hollows of Nant Frangon and Cwm Idwal, the lofty mountains of *Carnedd Dafydd* and *Carnedd Llewelyn.*

An ACCOUNT of
An Excursion from *Llanberis* to the Summits of *the Mountains Glyder and Trivaen,*
BY THE REV. W. BINGLEY.

Mr. Bingley arose early in the morning and at 7 set out from the village, directing his rout up the mountains on the N-E. side of the vale of Llanberis. From the brow of the first eminence, immediately above the village, the church, with it's half dozen houses, and a few trees and meadows, were seen almost as upon a map. Beyond these, and exactly opposite, extend a long range of serrated rocks. From the eminence next above, the whole extent of the lakes are brought into view. In a flat almost surrounded by rocks, is a small pool called *Llyn y Cwm*, the pool of the dogs. This alpine lake is said to have contained a monocular kind of trout, perch, and eels, each wanting the left eye. At present, the pool appears entirely destitute of fish. Proceeding about ¾m. along a flat swampy piece of ground, an immense precipice of above 100 yards in perpendicular height forms one side of the hollow which encloses the black waters of *Llyn Idwel.* In this lake grows Lobelia dortmanna; sparingly upon the rocks above, Saxifraga cæspitosa, S. palmata; upon high rocks between Llanberis and Llyn Idwel, called Creigian Hysfa Bengam, Draba incana. This hollow, surrounded by dark and prominent rocks is called *Cwm Idwel;* said to have been the place where *Idwal,* the son of Owen Gwynedd, was murdered by a person to whose care the father had entrusted him. Between Llanberis and Cwm Idwel grows Sedum rupestre. Descending along the broken rocks on one side of this precipice to a great depth into the hollow, and turning among the larger masses, rather more than half way down, where the descent is more gradual, the tourist arrives at the foot of a most tremendous chasm in the the mountain, called *Túll Dû,* the black cleft. A scene more sublime, the pencil of Salvator Rosa could not have traced. The stream from Llyn y Cwm rolls down the deep cleft from a vast height, broken in it's descent by a hundred interrupting rocks. Among the rocks at the bottom are many circular holes, of different sizes. The welsh people call these hollows the *Devil's Pots,* and the place itself the Devil's kitchen. Crossing the foot of a range of rocks on the E. side at Cwm Idwel, the tourist comes at length, so close to NANT FRANGON as to have a view of nearly it's whole extent. Still proceeding, he attains the highest part of the rocks surrounding Cwm Idwel, on the verge of another hollow, called *Cwm Bochlwyd,* containing the pool *Llyn Bochlwyd.* From this situation the whole conic summit of *Trifen* is in view. Mr. Bingley found the ascent a most arduous undertaking, and asserts that no part of Snowdon, commonly ascended can be compared to it, for he could scarcely for ¾ of an hour take half a dozen steps together without at the same time using his hands. At length he contemplated from the massy crag, the scene around, which was rude as mountain horror could render it. He stood upon a mere point, on one side of which was a precipice more deep than any he had before seen. The summit is crowned by 2 upright stones, 12 or 14 feet in height, about a yard and a half asunder, each somewhat more than a yard across at the top. Mr. Bingley's companion stepped from the top of one to the other and leaped back again. A body thus projected, without great management in it's counteraction, would have sent him a step farther then he intended to have gone, that is, down the precipice, Descending from the summit of Trifen, and crossing a mountain vale, the side of *Glyder bach*, the lesser Glyder, may be encountered. This mountain, tho' considerable higher than Trifen, is neither so steep, nor so rocky upon it's exterior. Upon it's summit are several groups of columnar stones, some standing upright, others laid across, and in various directions; many of them are from 16 to 20 feet long, and 12 or 14 broad. Mr. Pennant says that many of the stones have shells in them, and in the neighbourhood he found several pieces of lava. [See an account of mr. Pennant's excursion from Capel Curig, page 322.] On his way to the summits of *Glyder mawr*, the greater Glyder, mr. Bingley observed several of the same kind of insulated masses of rock scattered in different directions. He found the Juncus triglumis in this ascent in a small spot, lying between the eminence of Bryn Brâs and the rivulet of Avon Lâs; in another place Carduus heterophyllus and Solidago virgaurea, β. Near the summit, Saxifraga nivalis; among the rocks, S. oppositifolia; Hieracium alpinum, Pteris crispa. Near the top, upon the side which hangs over Llyn ogwen rocks, about Ffynnon velen, Polypodium rhæticum. In Ffynnon frech, growing with Subularia aquatica, Isoetes lacustris. Upon Trigfychau rocks, Hieracium alpinum. From this situation he had a grand and unbounded prospect. The immense mountains of Caernarvonshire; the whole of the isle of Anglesea, and in the distance the isle of Man, resembling a faint cloud. After a 14 hours ramble he returned to the vale of Llanberis, by way of Llyn y Cwm. Near Tûll Dû, and about the pool of Llyn y Cwm, he found the following plants. Melica cærula, Festuca rubra, F. β. cambrica, Plantago maritima, Galium boreale, Lobelia dortmanna, Parnassia palustris, Saxifraga, stellaris, S. nivalis, S. oppositifolia, S. hypnoides, S. palmata, S. cæspitosa, Silene acaulis, Arenaria verna, A. var. β, juniperina, A. var. γ, laricifolia, Sedum rupestre, Rubus saxatilis, R. chamæmorus, Thalictrum alpinum, T. minus, Subularia aquatica, Draba incana, Cochlearia officinalis, C. γ, groenlandica, Hieracium alpinum, H. taraxaci, H. aurantiacum, Statice armeria, Anthericum serotinum, Juncus triglumis, Rumex digynus, Vaccinium myrtillus, Chrysosplenium oppositifolium, Gnaphalium dioicum, Carex divisa, C. flava, C. atrata, C. pilulifera, Empetrum nigrum, Rhodiola rosea, Juniperus communis, var, β, Lycopodium selaginoides, L. selago, L. alpinum, Isoetes lacustris, Pteris crispa, Asplenium viride, Polypodium phegopteris, P. rhæticum, Cyathea fragile, and Solidago, var. γ, upon the mountains about; Juniperus, upon rocks near.

From Llanberis, TO CAPEL CURIG is a curious and romantic pass between 3 and 4 miles in length, and in some places not more than 50 or 60 yards wide, called *Cwm Glas*, or the Blue Vale. The rocks on each side are of a tremendous height, in some places nearly perpendicular, and in others overhanging their bases many yards. About 3m. from Llanberis is a huge fragment of rock, far larger than Bowdar stone in Borrowdale, once probably loosened from the impending heights above, under which is a large cavity where a poor woman resided for many years during the summer season, to tend her sheep and milk her cows: the place is called *Ynys Hettws*, Hetty's Island. The highest part of this gradually ascending road is called *Gorphwysfa*, or the resting place. Mr. Hutton describes this pass as follows. "Leaving the enchanting scenery around Llanberis, I instantly entered *Bwlch y Gwyddyl*. I was struck with astonishment at this wonderful spot. He who has not seen it may imagine himself rising a steep mountain, nearly 2m. long, meeting a rapid stream in the centre, but diminishing to nothing as he rises, with an immense rock on each hand all the way. From the frosts, the sun, and the rains, which, for ages, have operated upon these elevated mountains of rock, they have been shivering to pieces, and fragments of all sizes have covered the valley, which is about 100 yards wide, so as to annoy the traveller, and choke the river. All is chaos. Amazement and contemplation fill the mind. Many of the stones may be traced to the spot whence they fell. After travelling up this scene of wonder, this wreck of nature, sometimes up stone-stairs, sometimes through water, yet always upon rock, I arrived at the top, called "The resting place," whence I had a prospect of the other side of the hill, called *Bwlch yr Eisteddfa*. One of the ranges of mountains now opened to the right, which was Snowdon, and the other to the left towards Capel Curig. In front appeared a third range, forming a triangular area. This was barren, solitary, yet dignified nature. Not one habitation could be descried in all this prospect; not a human being, no shrub, or tree. Even the birds appeared to avoid this secluded spot, to seek their enemy, man. Unproductive as the place appears, it is without doubt, thought I, the freehold of somebody, but I could not estimate the fee-simple at more than one shilling an acre. It is space without use, freehold without profit. During 2 days did I wander 35m. among these desolate mountains, yet only trod upon 2 estates. I was inquisitive to learn the value of land in a desert. One farm about 300 acres, including a new erected inn, which could not cost less than 1200*l.* is let at 3*s.* 6*d.* an acre. Another, 2400 acres, at 60*l.* per annum. A third, 600 acres, 5*l.* per annum, which is two-pence an acre! And here I might pay a compliment to lord Penrhyn, who is proprietor of one of the estates, but that cannot be praise from me which is only a repetition of what all the country asserts, for every tongue which I heard was loud in his favour. His works speak in the most convincing language. As the stubborn rock on the surface of the earth yielded no benefit to man, he explored it's interior, where he found fuller's earth, colours, slate, &c. These employ workmen, and are exported for general benefit. Having descended *Bwlch yr Eisteddfa*, or the pass of the Irishmen, and bearing to the right, says mr. Hutton, I passed by a grand cascade, or waterfall from *Ffynnon Las*, a large pool in one of the chasms of Snowdon. The fall seems about 300 feet high, the water, a strong current, forming the river *Llyn glas* which brought me in view of the beautiful vale of *Nant Gwynant;* a rich spot, graced with woods and 2 large pools. The whole Nant or valley consists of perhaps 2000 acres, surrounded with dreary mountains; a diamond set off with black shades."

The walk from Llanberis TO CAERNARVON is more pleasing than the mountain prospects the other way. From all the eminences appears an extensive view of Angelsea towards Beaumaris and Priestholme, and to the left the fine old castle of Caernarvon. In pursuing this road to Caernarvon on the side of the lake, the copper-mine, before mentioned might be visited. The upper and lower lakes are separated by a bold rocky promontory, on which are seated the ruins of DOLBADERN-CASTLE; at it's foot flows the river, which, rising in the upper end of Llanberis vale, passes through the lakes, and falls into the Menai at Caernarvon. Upon the hills opposite the castle are considerable quarries of a moderately fine purple slate, which is sent to Caernarvon, and thence exported. Tho' the immediate banks of the lower lake be quitted to continue along the road, yet the traveller passes within sight of it for 2 or 3 miles further; and reaching the summit of a hill, whence the road begins to descend towards the Menai, a noble and extensive view suddenly opens. "Before us," says mr. Aikin, from whose tour this part of the rout from Llanberis to Caernarvon is extracted, "in the distance, appears the isle of Anglesea; to the N. stretched the fine bay of Beaumaris, with vessels at anchor under Priestholme island, a projecting rock at the furthest point of the bay: at the S. extremity of the island we saw the broad opening of the Menai from the main sea and the huge castle of Caernarvon guarding the entrance into the strait. The island itself is but flat, with some hills however rising in the centre and at each extremity; we also noticed a peculiarly striking chain of mountains to the S. of Caernarvon, appearing to be near *Traeth Mawr:* we recognized in them the same outlines which had forcibly struck us when tracing the line of coast at Aberystwith, being in fact that elevated ridge which occupies the centre of the projecting part of Caernarvonshire. In the course of our descent where the rocks ended, we arrived at a plain of considerable dimensions, so covered with large rounded fragments of rock, as to resemble the plains where Jove is fabled to have overwhelmed the giants with a shower of stones. To a mineralogist, or rather geologist, this plain was very interesting; the rounded form of the stones, which were of the same kind as those which compose the various rocks of Snowdon, and it's vicinity, naturally suggests the idea of the agency of water; especially as the descent is towards the sea, and the plain itself not more than 4 or 5m. distant. The size alone of the stones, forbids the supposition of their having been carried to their present situation by man, and they are too far off from the mountains, to have rolled down into the plain where they now lie. Further, the soil of the plain is like other alluvial soil, namely, gravel, and sand, or shingle. These appearances continued as we approached Caernarvon, except that the masses of stone were smaller and less frequent, and the sand and gravel more plentiful. From these facts arise an obvious conclusion, which is, that at the time when the sea occupied the stony plain just mentioned, the coast of Caernarvonshire, and the whole island of Anglesea, except 1 or 2 hills, must have been under water. This hypothesis will be reduced to a certainty, as far as the nature of the subject will admit, if several of the mineral products of the coast, and of Anglesea, be clearly of marine origin; and it may also perhaps throw light on the formation of those substances the origin of which is still a subject of controversy." Upon most heaths between Llanberis and Caernarvon, grows the Blechnum boreale.

To Caernarvon, 10 miles, Aikin; Bingley.
— Snowdon by the lower contiguous mountains, Evans.
Over Snowdon to Beddgelart, 17 miles, Pennant.
To Dolbadern Castle, 4 miles, Pennant.
— Capel Curig, 8 miles, Hutton.

St. Donatts, 4 miles, Malkin; Barber.

LLANBITHIAN, or Llan Bleiddian, or St. Quintin's Castle, near Cowbridge in Glamorganshire, appears to have been a structure of considerable strength. It's leading feature is a ponderous gateway, now converted into a barn. This castle is said to have been built prior to the arrival of Fitzhammon. It fell to the share of sir Robert st. Quintin, on the division of Glamorgan; but it passed from his descendants in the reign of Hen. 3, and is now the property of lord Windsor.

Llanbleiddian is in the cwmwd of Maenor Glynn Ogwr, cantref of Cron Nedd, (now called the hundred of Ogmore.) It is a discharged vicarage, with the chapel of Cowbridge, valued in the king's books at 10*l.* 3*s.* 4*d.* The dean and chapter of Gloucester are patrons. The population of this parish in 1801 was 475. The poor's rates in 1803 amounted to 166*l.* 18*s.* 6½*d* at 1*s.* 9*d.* per acre; and to the highways 4½*d.* per pound. This parish contains about 3000 acres of land, of which 5 or 600 are uninclosed and uncultivated. The village occupies the foot and side of a steep hill, with much wood interspersed among the houses, which causes it to be remarkably rural and picturesque: while sir *Robert Lynch Blosse's* little villa adds to it's gaiety. It is with Llanbithian that mr. Malkin's "Description of the Scenery. &c. of S. Wales" ends, a work containing a rich accession of historic and biographic information, which every one curious in what relates to this interesting part of our island should possess.

To Cowbridge, 2 miles, Barber.

From Caerdiff, 2½ miles, Wyndham; Skrine; Barber; Donovon; Evans; Manby.

LLANDAFF, i. e. the church upon the Tâf, situated within a few miles of the estuary of the Severn, in Glamorganshire, tho' an episcopal city, is at present, in appearance, only an inconsiderable village, scattered upon an easy eminence. This place is in the cwmwd of Cibwyr, cantref of Brenhinol, (now called the hundred of Kibber), a vicarage not in charge; the chapter of Llandaff, patron. The population of this parish, in 1801, including the hamlets of Canton, Elay, Fairwater, Gabalfa, and Llandaff, was 860. In 1803 the amount collected by the parish rates was 621*l.* 4*s.* 9¼*d.* at 10*s.* in the pound. It has no market, and except a few chandler's shops is dependent on Caerdiff. The Fairs are on Feb. 9, and on Whitmonday, when great numbers of cattle are sold, and it is famous for its vegetables. This parish contains 2399 acres of land. A church is said to have existed here from the first introduction of christianity into Britain, A. D. 186; but the place did not rise to the jurisdiction of a bishoprick till about the beginning of the 5th century. It's first bishops were Dubritius, Teilo, and Odoceus, who were all canonized. Meiric, king of Glamorgan, and the whole of the Silures, founded this episcopal seat, in the middle of the 5th century, and endowed it with all the lands between the rivers Taff and Elwy. The ancient church was liberally endowed, but suffered great deprivations at the time of the conquest, when it was destroyed. The present cathedral was built by bishop Urban in the year 1107. It's situation is in a bottom, awful and monastic, surrounded by rising grounds. It's admeasurement, according to Grose, is 263½ feet long from E. to W.; from the W. door to the choir 110 feet, from the entrance into the choir to the altar 75 feet, and thence to the Virgin Mary's chapel 65 feet; the breadth of the body 65 feet, and the height from the floor to the centre of the roof 119 feet. There is no cross aisle to this cathedral, nor any middle tower or steeple, as there are to all others in England and Wales, except BANGOR and Exeter. The W. front of the cathedral is an admirable relic of norman and gothic architecture united, with a lofty square tower at the N-W. angle, of extraordinary height profusely enriched with the best sculpture of the age in which it was built. The tower which occupied the corresponding angle on the S-W. is nearly delapidated. The window of this front is of fine lancet work, above which is the statute of Henry 1; and over the finely arched entrance, another, said to be that of Dubricius. The northern tower was built by Jasper, created duke of Bedford, A. D. 1485. In the W. end of the N. aisle are several ancient and curious monuments. A flat stone, the inscription obliterated, is first apparent. Another emblematic of episcopal dignity. Two effigies upon a raised pedestal record the memories of St. Dubritius, and bp. Brumfield. Above this tomb is a sculpture in relievo, affixed to the wall. In a gothic niche opposite is the effigy of bp. Davies, who founded a library here. Beyond this is the figure of an emaciated female form in her winding sheet, designed to perpetuate the memory of an unfortunate person who fell a victim to disappointed love. On the same side is represented an armed knight, his head resting upon an helmet, in alabaster, commemorating Christopher Matthews, who was 6f. 2 in. high, distinguished himself by valourous acts, and fell in the civil wars. In a recess opposite are 2 figures supposed to represent David Matthews and his wife. Passing through a small chapel at the E. end, divided by the altar of the choir, are deposited the remains of bp. John of Monmouth, nominated to this see March 1294. At the N-E. corner of the S. aisle is a monument to Christiana Audley, distinguished by her bequests of the *great* and *little Heaths* to the poor of Llandaff, Roach, and Whitechurch, and by an active and valuable life. Beyond lie bp. Pascal, who died Oct. 11, 1361, at his episcopal palace, at Bishton; and Wm. de Breuse, consecrated 1265, and died Mar. 19, 1286-7 following. The principal monuments were destroyed with the bishop's palace, and houses of the clergy, by the ferocious chieftain, Owen Glyndwr. The inside of the Chapter-house, somewhat resembling that of Margam Abbey, is entitled to particular observation. John Marshall, elected bishop in 1478, decorated the cathedral with a new altar-piece of free stone. The last alterations took place about 1751, at the expense of 7000*l*. The W. end of the building serves for the chief entrance to a grecian temple obtruded within the walls of a solemn gothic cathedral, "On the chancel falling to decay," says mr. Barber, "a great sum was expended in raising the present church upon the old stock; but surely such an absence of taste and common sense was never before instanced. Beneath the solemn towers has been ingrafted an italian fantastic summer-house elevation, with a venetian window, ionic pilasters, and flower-pot-jars upon the parapet. The same sort of window is coupled with the elegant line of the oramented gothic, in other parts of the structure, and within, a huge building upon the model of a heathen temple, surrounds the altar; which, with 2 thrones, darken and fill up nearly half of the church." The diocese is governed by a bishop, who is also dean; the archdeacon, who is sub-dean, chancellor, precentor, and 9 prebendaries, and 2 vicars choral. The choral service has, however, been some years discontinued, and the revenue applied to other purposes. Near the cathedral stood the Bishop's Palace, the gatehouse of which, and a ruined tower, where formerly hung the great bell called Peter, now at Exeter, are the sole remains of these adjuncts which, with the outer walls of the cathedral, form an enclosure to a garden. They have a new Chapter-room, with Kitchen and an office for the Proctor General, in the church-yard, but seldom meet more than once a year, at Peter's tide, for the audit. The Castle was demolished by Owen Glyndwr, in the reign of Henry 4.

Near Llandaff, to the N-E. is the rural and retired village of *St. Fagans;* which has a Castle, built in a much more modern style than those of Glamorganshire in general.

Mr. Donovan returned TO CAERDIFF along the direct foot track, who says, "in the retrospect the city of Llandaff, with the aspiring tower of the cathedral, and the mansion of mr. *Price* in front, form one striking group of objects; another, also, appears before the town of Caerdiff, with it's gigantic castle, and the airy fane of St. John's steeple. But what I admired most," continues he, "was the cheerful face of the country, as we proceeded; a district rich in cultivation and pasturage, and prettily diversified with a scanty sprinkling of woods."

Pursuing an excellent road, through a well-cultivated country, mr. Skrine soon came in sight of LLANTRISSENT; it's white buildings appearing in clusters upon the side and summit of a cleft in one of the hills which bound the vale of Glamorgan. The streets, of course, are steep and narrow; but if a landscape could supersede the sense of other inconveniences, this place would be one of the most desirable in Wales. Descending into the vale of Glamorgan, he soon arrived at COWBRIDGE.

The road TO COWBRIDGE, after dipping and rising across the unequal surface of the country ascends between 4 and 5m. from Caerdiff, over a prodigious lofty hill, which commands an admirably fine prospect over the wilds of Glamorganshire, and the Caerphilly hills, to the N. At about the 4th mile occurs the village of *St. Nicholas,* where there is an inn, but the accommodations are indifferent. Near the 7th mile stone, to the E. in a field, close to a pool of water, stands a massive stone, deemed an object of druidic curiosity. Two miles beyond is the neat village of *Bonvilston.* Mr Donovan thought it the prettiest village in the southern principality of Wales, notwithstanding mr. Malkin's different opinion. See page 413. Within a mile or 2 of Cowbridge the road slopes gradually over the easy brow of a prodigioully extensive an d very lofty hill, whence the admiring traveller breaks unexpectedly upon some charming scenery. The great military road, passing through the county, may be seen from this elevation, but in fine weather, still better from the eminences within a mile or 2 W. of Cowbridge.

On the way TO PONT Y PRIDD, the river is crossed at a tin plate manufactory at *Melyn Gryffyth,* and following the course of the *Taff,* which rising at the foot of *Tre' Beddw* mountains in Brecknockshire disembogues it's waters at *Penarth Point.* It's breadth and depth in this vale is very unequal. Upon the brow of a perpendicular rock stands the ruins of an early british post, called *Castell Coch.* While beguiled with a great variety of scenery, you suddenly arrive at Pont y pridd, where the road from Llantrissent to Caerphilly crosses the Taff. The communication in Leland's time was by a wooden bridge.

I no sooner says mr. Manby, had taken my farewell of Llandaff, than the river Taff appeared, which I passed by a bridge of 2 arches at the distance of 2 m. on the l. through a country abounding with interesting scenery. The canal presently became my close companion. The opposite hill was clothed with coppice wood, and rendered interesting by the situation of mr. *Lewis's Iron-works.* *Castle Coch* is placed midway down the mountain's side. It is supposed to have been erected to defend the pass of the river. The magnificence of it's front is peculiarly attractive, and a view from it's large broken window presents a variety of countless charms: a river winding through a rich and highly cultivated tract, Llandaff, Caerdiff, and the broad expanse of the Bristol channel, form part of the assemblage. This castle is said to have been inhabited by a petty prince named *Ivor Bach* who formed a mutual attachment with one of the daughters of *Jestyn-ap-Gwrgwn,* who resided at Caerdiff castle. He applied to the parents for their consent to the union, but was refused. Ivor then collected a chosen band, stormed Caerdiff castle and carried off his prize. Ivor Bach was a descendant and last of the kings of *Baychienog,* was slain in battle in a valley called *Pont-coed-Ivor.* Turning down a narrow lane immediately opposite to a wear across the Taff for turning the water to mr. Lewis's forge, mr. Manby found the remains of the once celebrated Taffe's well. It was formerly enclosed, and said to possess the infallible property of curing the most inveterate rheumatism, but at present it's delapidated state allows the water of the river often to mingle with it's contents. The road hence continues along the path of the canal, it's placid face forming a contrast with the river. The *Bridgewater-Arms* is here a convenient resting place. The country changes to quarries of large flat stones and white slate, coal-mines, and iron-works. Turning down a lane beyond mr. Crawshaw's new forge, the beautiful structure of *Pont y Pridd*, appears.

Back to Caerdiff, Donovan; Barber.
To Cowbridge, 10 miles, Wyndham; Skrine; Donovan.
— Pont y Pridd, 10 miles, Evans; Manby.

From Aber, 4 miles, Bingley.
—— Port Penrhyn, 1 mile, Pennant.

LLANDEGAI (the church of Tagai) is a village beautifully situated on the turbulent little river Ogwen, in which is a neat church, built in the form of a cross, having the tower in the centre, the style completely gothic, marking the age of Edward 3. The first foundation of this church is said to have been laid by St. Tygai, the son of Ithel Hael, a nobleman of Armorica in France, about the 6th century. Tradition adds, that he was buried in his own church-yard. Upon his supposed grave there once stood a stone cross, which was broke: the remaining part of the column has been removed to another place, and converted into the pillar of a sun-dial, in which situation it still remains. In digging a grave at the place where the pillar stood, a stone coffin was found, composed of different stones joined together. It was taken up and placed in the wall of the church-yard porch. This parish is fifteen miles in length, and averages about 1½m. in width; it is entirely the property of the Penrhyn family. It is in cwmwd of Llechwedd Uchaf, cantref of Aber, (now called the hundred of Uchaf), a curacy not in charge; the bishop of Bangor, as archdeacon of Bangor, is rector and patron. The population of this parish in 1801 was 1280. The amount of the parish rates, including the chapelry of Capel Curig, in 1803 was 275*l.* 1*s.* at 2*s.* 6*d* in the pound. The family of Gryffydd removed the memorials of their ancestors from the monastery in the neighbourhood of Beaumaris to this church. Dr. Williams, archbishop of York, who lived in the reign of Charles 1, and died March 25, 1650, was interred here. A mural monument represents him in an episcopal dress kneeling at an altar. The following elegant lines were written by Dr. Davies on visiting this monument.

In that remote and solitary place,
which the seas wash, and circling hills embrace,
where those lone walls amid the groves arise,
all that remains of thee, fam'd *Williams*, lies.
Thither, sequestered shade, creation's nook,
the wandering Muse her pensive journey took,
curious to trace the statesman to his home,
and moralize at leisure o'er his tomb:
she came not, with the pilgrim, tears to shed,
mutter a vow, or trifle with a bead,
but such a sadness did her thoughts employ,
as lives within the neighbourhood of joy.
Reflecting much upon the mighty shade,
his glories, and his miseries, she said:
" How poor the lot of the once honour'd dead!
perhaps the dust is Williams' that we tread.
The learn'd, ambitious, politic, and great,
statesman and prelate, this, alas! thy fate.
Could not thy Lincoln yield her pastor room,
could not thy York supply thee with a tomb?
Was it for this, thy lofty genius soar'd,
carress'd by monarchs and by crowns ador'd?
For this, thy hand o'er rivals could prevail,
grasping by turns the crosier and the seal?*
Who dar'd on Laud's meridian pow'r to frown,
and on aspiring Buckingham look down.
This thy gay morn; but ere the day's decline
clouds gather, and adversity is thine:
doom'd to behold thy country's fierce alarms,
what had thy trembling age to do with arms?
thy lands dragoon'd, thy palaces in dust,
why was thy life protracted to be curst?
thy king in chains; thyself by lawless might
strip'd of all power, and exil'd from thy right.
Awhile the venerable hero stood, [flood;
and stemm'd with quiv'ring limbs the boist'rous
at length, o'er-match'd by injuries and time,
stole from the world, and sought his native clime."
Cambria for him with moans her region fills:
she wept his downfall from a thousand hills·
tender embrac'd her prelate, tho' undone,
stretch'd out the mother rocks to hide her son:
search'd, while alive, each vale for his repast,
and when he died, received him in her breast.
Envied Ambition! what are all thy schemes,
but waking misery, or pleasing dreams,
sliding and tottering on the heights of state!
the subject of this verse declares thy fate.
Great as he was you see how small the gain,
a burial so obscure, a Muse so mean.

On the s. side of the altar in this church is another more ancient tomb of alabaster, upon which lie the effigies of a knight in armour and his lady. It is not known whose memory this monument was intended to perpetuate. It is said to have been brought hither from *Llanfaes friary* in Anglesea, at the time of the dissolution of the religious houses. There is another such tomb at *Penmynydd church* in Anglesea said to have been removed thither from the some place. Mr. *William Williams* of Llandegai, who wrote "Observations on the Snowdon mountains, and customs and manners of the inhabitants," 8vo. 1802, conjectures that the first represents persons of the Penrhyn family, and the latter the Tudors of Penmynydd. From this place the line of the mountains appear with a curvature, and sloping to the shore, in the milder features of fertility, terminate abruptly in the promontory of LLAN DUDNO.

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* He was made lord keeper of the great seal, July 20, 1621.

On the right of the road from Bangor to Conwy, not far from the latter, is PENRHYN CASTLE. "The insulated and novel neatness of Llandegai, contrasted with the neighbouring parishes is astonishing; renovated Penrhyn, the plantations, improved roads, new farm-houses and cottages, and the animation which pervades it from the port to the quarry, produce a tout ensemble, which seems inchantment, the creation of a few years, and of one public spirited individual." Note to "Beaumaris Bay, a poem," p. 37.

In the way to Nant Frangon among the gravel by the side of the 2d rivulet, grows the Galium boreale; near the road Papaver cambricum.

The *Slate Quarry* of Llandegai, and the surrounding mountains rank highly among the wonders of the British Alps. The way is by Llandegai church, on the left from Aber. The traveller here turns towards the mountains: the road is good, and very picturesque scenery continually opens. At a spot near the first newly-built cottage opposite a mill, with the river Ogwen beneath, on looking northward, an extensive view of the Anglesea coast, and of a diversified valley of no unfertile appearance, is presented. On the left is Penrhyn-house. On the right hand the mountains thickening, form a curve or bent line, PENMAEN MAWR, making the extreme base. The *Ogwen* is a rapid river, rugged with black rocks, tumbled into it from the adjacent declivities: in dry seasons, it is shallow and fordable in many places, but during heavy rains, it pours forth an immense quantity of water. As you proceed in the direction of the road, the country appears more barren and savage. Near a bridge of one arch, thrown over the Ogwen, are the remains of a copper mine, which never turned to any account. A little way on the other side of the Ogwen, is a seat of the ancient family of *Coetmore*, staunch romanists at the time of the reformation. Here the woods skirt pleasingly to the edge of the river, which at this place is joined by another called, from it's impetuosity, *Avon Gaseg*, viz. the mare river. It runs with great precipitation from the summit of a high mountain, and in times of much rain the rapidity is prodigious; the whole being an entire sheet of white foam, and becomes visible to the naked eye, at the distance of 15 miles. The slate quarry is situated at the entrance of the great chasm called NANT FRANGON, on the sloping of a conic mountain, and near it's base. The number of workmen employed in the slate business is said to be about 300. This quarry is thought by many, the greatest curiostiy of Caernarvonshire. The solid masses of slate dug from the summit to the base, are from 80 to 100 feet; and when the sun reflects his beams on it's sides, the finest prismatic colours are produced. The business of separating the strata from the main body, appears a dangerous employment, particularly when it is necessary to split the rock from the summit. This is affected by a small beam fastened to the top, with 2 ropes at each end, upon this 4, 5, or 6 men frequently stand, and with their iron crows, and sledge hammers, flake off the slate from the sides in pieces, from 2 to 8 feet in thickness, and 6 to 7 in length. In other places, the slate rock is divided by blasts from gunpowder. The different pieces are shaped upon the spot into different sizes according to the various purposes for which they may be designed, such as grave-stones, chimney-pieces, and covering for houses. The first are highly polished for the sculptor's hand; others are only half finished for the purposes of stairs, horse-blocks, &c. The first are called imperial, and sold at about 55*s.* and the latter at 30*s.* per ton. Three sorts are made for the roofs of houses, denominated dutchesses, countesses, and ladies. The first measure 24 inches by 12 and sell at 3*l.* 10*s.* per 1000; the 2d, 20 inches by 10, at 2*l.* per 1000; and ladies, 16 inches by 8, at 1*l.* per 1000. These are put into small waggons which hold nearly half a ton each, and conveyed along an iron railway, which runs upon a gentle declivity for 2½m. to Port Penrhyn, where they are shipped for Ireland, Scotland, and many parts of England. [See PORT PENRHYN.] The rude slates from the mines are first reduced to shape and size by a small edged tool, similar to a plaisterer's hatchet, the slate being previously laid upon the edge of an iron plate, fixed vertically; they are then taken to the scraper, who with a small piece of thin steel, takes off the imperfect laminæ, and reduces the surface to a level; they are afterwards framed and piled up in grosses, for exportation or sale. The slates were for a long time conveyed to the port by means of carts, at a very heavy expense. But afterwards an iron tram road was formed, which runs from the quarry and round the quay at PORT PENRHYN, an extent of 6 miles. Upon this line are 4 double inclined planes. The wheels of the waggons are concave, which run upon a narrow convex bar. Six or 8 horses now perform the work which required more than 80. Among many improvements may be reckoned a *sawing-mill*, which converts large fragments of slate rock into slabs for hearth-stones, chimney-pieces, sepulchral monuments, fence-railing, &c. Lord Penrhyn, who was the public spirited proprietor, caused to be built a number of neat slated cottages, for the accommodation of the labourers in the valley, and along the sides of the Ogwen. For his lordship's occasional visits to this romantic spot, a snug summer box, in the eastern style of architecture is erected below the rocks. Parties of pleasure, who come to see the quarry and the mountains, find in this place a pleasant sequestered retreat, where they may recruit themselves with refreshments, but it is necessary, as there is no inn in this district, to bring your own beverage, the inhabitants having little besides oat-bread and milk, to which they will readily welcome you. "This neat pavilion is the Eden of the mountains; the plantations which screen it, and the flowers which adorn it, are surprising and exemplary proofs of the power of cultivation, however forbidding the face of Nature; 'tis an acre of Tempe, among the rocks of Norway!"—R. Lloyd. The compiler remarking to a neighbouring farmer that this and some other instances proved the effects of cultivation, which made spots luxuriant though naturally surrounded by poverty. "Very true, sir, answered he, but a man who occupies a farm as a means of existence cannot afford to cover the barren rock with soil." The summit of the slate mountain is termed *y Bron*, a name usually given to any prominence which does not rise abruptly, and signifies breast or pap. The ascent to the apex in the last stage is steep and rugged: to gain the first swell of this arm of the mountain is no difficult task, and the prospect thence is charming and extensive. The distance to the highest point may be 2m. from the quarry, tho' the perpendicular height cannot measure more than 6 or 700 yards. On the highest point is a circular heap of stones, which probably are the remains of a watch-tower, or beacon. The ride along this bottom, as far as *Llyn Ogwen* is very solitary, awful, and magnificent; the mountains on either side rise rather abruptly to an astonishing altitude, and the side face of them in many places is rugged, bold, and terrific. [See NANT FRANGON.] *Carnedd Dafydd*, and *Carnedd Llewelyn*, 2 lofty mountains which attract observation on the outset of the journey to the quarry, are here, at the entrance into this vast cavity, intercepted by an extended mountain called *yr Ala*, probably from the latin of a wing; the s. extremity of which is *Benglog* or Golgotha, a bare, stupendous, hanging hill over the Pool of Ogwen. This end of the chasm is strewed with large and shattered rocks, which from time to time have been hurried down the declivity after frosts, which split the mountains in every direction of the crevices where the water stands and freezes. On the s. of Ogwen Pool, famous for it's trout, stands *Trifen*, i. e, three-headed, a conic mountain of rugged aspect, and apparently isolated, but joining it's base to the towering ridges of the Glyder, the most astonishing group of all the mountains. On the summit of the *Glyder*, or more properly *Clydder*, signifying pile, is an enormous accumulation of stone pillars, supposed by the editors of Camden's Britannia to have been a druidic temple; but others consider them as skeletons of the mountain, either split by frost, or loosened by the continual assaults of rain and tempests. At the foot of *Clydder* is a pool named *Llyn Idwel*, surrounded by a noble amphitheatre of mountains.—[From a sketch of the history, &c. of Caernarvonshire.]

From Llandegai, mr. Pennant made AN EXCURSION which terminated at ABER. Crossing the wooden bridge over the furious torrent Ogwen, which, a little lower, discharges itself into the sea at Aber, he quitted the great road to visit *Carnedd Llewelyn* and *Carnedd Dafydd*. The first is considered the 2d in Wales as to height. The altitude of Snowdon above the level of the sea is 3568; that of Carnedd Llewelyn, 3520 feet. Upon Carnedd Llewelyn grows the Ajuga alpina. Upon the summit of this mountain, it is supposed that Llewelyn ap Iorwerth was encamped, at that desperate crisis when king John, with a great army, was in the plains below, and Bangor blazing, and whence he sent his princess (Joan) to her father, to make peace.—R. Lloyd. [" At this time (1212) the king (John) passing the river Conwy, encamped there by the river side, and sent part of his army, with guides of the country, to burn Bangor, which they did, taking *Rotpart* the bishop prisoner, who was afterwards ransomed for 200 hawks; then the prince, seeing all England and Wales against him, thought it best to entreat with the king, and thereupon he sent Joan his wife (the king's daughter) to her father, to make a peace, who, being a discreet woman, found the means,"—Powell, 265.] In his way visited an artificial cave, near a field called *Car Gwillim ddu*, in which tradition says was interred *William de Breos*. [See page 3.] Hence began a steep ascent; on the left the vast mountain *Moelwynnion*, and the strange serrated rocks *Bere Mawr* and *Bere Bach*. The *Gern* appeared on the r. and *Trwsgwl* in front. On the r. farther on, projected into the bottom, the lofty peaked *Moel yr Elian*, seeming like a buttress to Carnedd Llewelyn; and between it and Carnedd Dafydd, lies the little fertile vale of *Cwm Penllafar*. Proceeding upon the sloping sides of the *Trwsgwl*, and near *Carnedd y Filiast* and *Carnedd y Lladron*. Passed over *Clogwyn y Heliwr*, and ascended the steep and stony side of Carnedd Llewelyn; reached it's summit and found the view amazingly grand. At some distance are *Y Wyddfa*, and it's neighbouring alps, The *Glyders*, *Trifen*, and *Carnedd y Filiast*, appear immediately beneath. NANT FRANGON, or as conjecture says, Nant yr Afanc, the dale of beavers, is a tremendous vale, or rather chasm; the mountains towards the upper part of it approach so near one to the other, that they strongly attract the clouds, which, dissipating around the summits, frequently deluge, with torrents of rain, the plains below; and so certain a prognostic of approaching wet weather, says mr. Richard Lloyd, is rain in Nant Frangon deemed in Anglesea, that the islanders humourously call it " the devil's kitchen." The Menai, Anglesea, and the river Conwy afford in this pass distinct and fine objects. The home views consist of dreary bottoms or moory hills, with no waters of any consequence, except *Llyn Llyphaint*. *Carnedd Dafydd* is connected to Carnedd Llewelyn, by a similunar isthmus, which on the side over *Cwm Penllafar*, is called *Ysgollion duon*, forming the most horrid precipice that thought can conceive. Descended through *Cwm Penllafar*. Called at *Coytmor*, or *Coed mawr*, seated in the midst of lofty trees, every now and then allowing a glimpse of the mountains and rocks, soaring above. This house is the property of the Pughs of Penrhyn, in Creuddyn; in which is a remarkable picture of the diminutive painter Richard Gibson and his fairy wife, by Peter Lely: neither of them exceeded 3 feet 10 inches in height.

On the way from Llandegai TO NANT FRANGON, passing over the *Ogwen* at *Tal y bont*, an anonymous traveller made a digression of about ½m. from the road to visit his friend the rector of *Llanllechid*, who resides at *Maes y Groes*, in this parish. " The worthy incumbent," he remarks, besides faithfully discharging his multifarious clerical duties, amuses himself with farming, and the management of his lands shews that he is far before the generality of his neighbours, in good husbandry."

To Bangor, 2 miles, Bingley.
— Aber, 4 miles, Pennant.
— Nant Frangon, Pennant.
— Capel Curig, 11 miles.

From Llanbedr, 19 miles, Barber.
— Pont ar Dulas, 5 miles, Malkin.
— Caermarthen, 15 miles, Malkin; Skrine; Lipscomb.
— Neath through Llandebie, 22 miles, Wyndham.

LLANDEILO FAWR, is a pretty market town of Caermarthenshire, seated on a descent to the justly famed *Vale of Towey* or Tywi, in the hundreds of Caeo and Perfedd, and Is Cenen, The Church is very ancient and consists of two aisles. It is so low that the pillars which support the arches upon which the roof rests, are not more than 5 feet high. The ancestors of lord Dynevor are buried at the E. end of the N. isle, under the pew belonging to the family. It has been frequently observed that the parish church of Llandeilo is nearly deserted, while the meeting-houses overflow. It is a vicarage, the bp. of St. David's, patron. The Bridge over the Towey consists of 3 very light and elegant arches, built by David Edwards of Beaupré in Glamorganshire. The Bear *Inn* at this place, which has been mentioned by sir Richard Hoare, as "the worst in S. Wales," and by miss Spence as "very uncomfortable and exhorbitant," has assumed a new character. The editor has been assured that under the management of it's present occupier, mr. Bostock, it deserves as much commendation as it formerly merited censure. In 1801 the population of this town was 141 houses and 647 inhabitants. The *Market* is on Saturday; the *Fairs* are held Feb. 20, Palm Monday, May 5, 12, June 21, Aug. 23, Nov. 12, Monday before Christmas; a Fair is also held at *Fair Fach*, distant from Llandeilo fawr 1m. on Nov. 22. The Sessions are held annually in the month of July. This parish measures from N. to S. about 16m. from E. to W. about 8m. In a N-E. direction, 3m. lies the ruin of *Cappel yn Ywen.* In a S. direction, about 5m. distant, is a chalybeate spring called *Ffynnon Craig Ceffyl.* Another well, formerly much resorted to, as efficacious in the cure of paralytic affections, numbness and scorbutic humours, is at *Llan de Faen*, distant about 4m. S-S-W. About 4m. S-E. from Llandeilo Fawr, lies *Craig Cenen Castell*, i. e. the castle upon the rock by the Cenen, which is a small river running at the foot of the rock whereon the castle stands; this rock is accessible only on one side. It is supposed to have been built by Gorwnw, lord of Is Cenen, who was a knight of Arthur's table. The well in this castle is a singular curiosity. About 1m. further S. lies *Cwrt-Brynn y Beirdd*, formerly a principal bardish residence, now a farm house. Near this spot rises the river *Llychwy* issuing in a very copious stream immediately from the solid rock. Close to the spring is a cavern of considerable length. In some parts it is so narrow as hardly to admit a person to pass through; and in other places, it is spacious, exhibiting a variety of beautiful petrifactions. Tho' the town has nothing in itself to recommend it, it's environs in every direction are exquisitely beautiful. In 1213, Rhys Fychan, being apprehensive that Faulke, lord of Caerdigan, would dispossess him of this town, caused it to be burnt to the ground, and then had recourse to the woods and desert places in it's vicinity.

According to the history of Wales by Coradoc of Llancarvan, the last decisive battle, between the armies of Edward I, and those of Llewellyn, prince of Wales, was fought near Llandeilo Fawr in which the king's forces gained a complete victory; in consequence of which this unfortunate prince soon after, near Buallt, lost both his power and his life. This victory put a final period to welsh independency in the year 1282; since which time the principality has been subject to the crown of England.—Wyndham.

Mr. Malkin recommends this place in preference to Caermarthen as a residence from which to make excursions about the country.

Newton Park, the delightful seat of lord Dinevawr affords the most extensive and picturesque views of this vale. Under the keeper's attendance, pass through waving lawns and woody knolls to a bold hill where embosomed in tufted trees, appears the picturesque remains of *Dinefawr Castle.* A winding path, cut through the leafy honours of this hill, conducts the tourist beneath their dark umbrage to the top. Climbing a massy fragment of the ruin, and reaching a falling apartment called the ladies' dressing-room, a prospect teeming with the most fascinating natural charms, may be examined from a gothic window overhung with ivy. "It is a galaxy of picturesque beauty, at which remembrance becomes entranced, while description faulters." Immediately beneath, the expansive vale of Towey appears in full display; a hue of the richest green marking the luxuriance of the soil. The translucid Towey here wantons in perpetual variety among gay meadows and embowering plantations, till it disappears behind projecting groves. The rich wood which surrounds the castellated hill clothes a precipitate descent to the water's edge, and with the sylvan decorations of Newton-park, forms the nearmost boundary of the vale. On the opposite side, a huge wild mountain rears it's desolate head to the clouds. Beneath is *Golden Grove*, from this place appearing in diminished beauty. The mansion was lately inherited by mr. Vaughan, who is said to have been the greatest landholder in Caermarthenshire. He left a considerable portion of his estate to lord Cawdor. Several smaller seats and whitened hamlets appear in the valley, glistening through their appendant groves. A superb specimen of the drinking-horn called the *Hirlas*, is in the possession of lord Cawdor, at this place. The hirlas was a large bugle or horn of an ox, enriched with ornaments of silver or gold, sometimes with a chain, and often mounted upon a stand, elegantly designed, of the same metal. A little westward, *Grongar-hill*, immortalized by the Muse of Dyer, and now the property of one of his descendants, advances in the vale and partly turns it's course. At some distance further, a rugged hill, bearing the mouldering fragments of *Druslwyn Castle*, proudly occupies the plain and terminates the picture. *Middleton-hall* is situated s. of the valley towards Caermarthen, but commands none of it's beauties. This mansion was built a few years since by mr. Paxton, formerly a banker at Bengal, and has been pronounced one of the most splendid specimens of modern architecture in Wales; but being badly situated, it is much neglected. The apparent remains of Dinefawr castle seem to indicate that it is a place of small importance; but the vestiges of a wall and ditch at some distance from the conspicuous ruin may be traced, which shew that it has been of considerable dimensions. It was built by Rhys ap Theodore, in the time of William the conqueror. It's original form was circular, fortified with a double moat and rampart. The most prominent parts are the apartment already mentioned, a massive round tower, the ancient keep, and a subterraneous passage. Giraldus saw a castle here: but that was destroyed in the year 1194, about 6 years after he made his Itinerary; it was, however, soon rebuilt, and became the royal seat of the Princes of S. Wales; but frequently changed it's masters, until it fell to the crown of England. Henry 7, made a grant of it to sir Rice ap Thomas, Knight of the Garter, a lineal descendant of the Welsh princes, and ancestor to the present proprietor. It was inhabited till about 1760 when the combustible part of it was destroyed by fire. The mansion, built on a level about ½m. from the castle, is a large quadrangular structure, with turrets at each corner, crowned with domes. It has lately been modernised, but appears to have been founded about 2 centuries back. An avenue of trees extends thence to the castle, which is broken into clumps, in harmony with the general lying-out of the park. The hills of it's strongly undulating surface are profusely covered with wood, and the hollows have luxuriance of pasturage which can scarcely be equalled. It is unfortunate that the proprietor does not make a few openings to exhibit, from various points, the grand dimensions of some ivied towers, which would produce a fine effect, and contrast well with the woody swells which abound in this beautiful domain. In the neighbourhood of Carreg Cennin Castle are some remains of *Llangadog* and *Llanymdyfri* castles, frequently mentioned in british history.

The road TO LLANDOVERY is carried through the vale, along which the Towey finds it's way. The ride or walk may be varied from the direct road with advantage by turning off at the turnpike-gate of *Gurry*, the residence of William Jones, esq. and taking the Llanbedr road as far as *Llansawell* and then crossing the hills. The extensive woods adjoining *Taliaris Park*, constitute a principal ornament of the scene. On the other side the road, at some distance, is *Abermarle Park*, once the seat of sir Rice ap Thomas. A little way further stands the *Monastery of Talley*, on a fine and luxuriant flat, screened by lofty ridged hills, and looking down the vale of Towey. There are considerable remains of the building; and it ranks among the most venerable specimens of ecclesiastic establishments, in this part of the principality. Mr. Johnes of Hafod had a painting which once decorated a room in this house. There are 2 pools, of rather a large size. The next attractive object is *Edwinsford*, a seat of Hamlyn Williams, esq., on the banks of the Cothy. It is a very delightful spot. The house is about 100 years old; and, what is more rare, it's occupiers have had the taste and good sense to preserve it free from modern patch-work. *Llansawell* is a pleasing spot on a branch of the Cothy. The village is decent, and there is a tolerable inn. The rest of the way to Llanbedr being extremely sterile, mr. Malkin turned to the r. up a wild common, and after a laborious ascent, reached the summit of *Cynval Gaio*, a mountain on the road between Llanbedr and Llandovery, which commands almost the whole of the rugged country between these 2 places, with a partial glance upon the vale between Llandovery and Llandeilo Fawr, as overlooking the intervening hills. Here and there occurs a pretty scene in approaching Llandovery; but nothing very marked till you reach the bridge of one arch, over the Towey, built by William Edwards.

In passing the upper vale of the Towey from Llandeilo to Llandovery, mr. Skrine remarks, that tho' it be inferior to that which he had traversed from Caermarthen, yet it abounds in beauties peculiar to itself. It is neither so well-wooded, nor so verdant; but cultivation and pasturage are agreeably intermixed on each side of the winding stream; and the terrace road is pleasantly carried between the elevated seat and groves of *Taliaris* and the town of *Llangaddoc Cresseny*, upon the other side of the river. Mr. Lipscomb says, "A finger post pointed to a ford and to a bridge. He casually took the latter track and by this accident lengthened his journey 3m., for the road passing by Llandovery, leaves it behind, but after many turnings and windings leads to a stone bridge of one arch over the river."

The road TO PONT-AR-DULAS is generally deviated from for the sake of visiting *Carregcennin Castle*. The following account of such a deviation is by J. T. Barber. "At the first turnpike we left the road to the r. up a steep track by the side of a romantic dingle, down the dark hollow of which a small cascade trickled with very good effect. In our ascent, delightful views were obtained of the upper vale of Towey, stretching from Llandeilo bridge to the vicinage of Llandovery. The distant groves of *Taliaris* and *Abermarle parks* adorned this view, which was only inferior to that from Dinefawr-castle. As we advanced further, the rich prospect withdrew, and we found ourselves entering upon the dreary wilds of the Black Mountains; our track then became indistinct, and unenlivened by a single habitation or human face. At length a cottage appeared, and we enquired our way to Carreg-cennin castle; but "Dim Saesonaeg" was all that we could gather from the inhabitants. Thus constrained to proceed at random, we mounted a precipitous hill over a track which formed the bed of a torrent, and discovered the object of our search, upon a bold rock, a considerable distance on our right: a little welsh farmer was also comprised in this view, working hard to repair the damages of a late storm. We enquired which road we had best pursue, and again were answered with "Dim Saesonaeg;" he, however, signified that he would fetch some one; and running over 2 or 3 fields, returned with his daughter, a fine buxom girl, who had picked up a little English at Llandeilo market. Without entreaty she offered to be our guide, and blithly led us, through mountainous wilds, within a short distance of the object of our search. On crossing the ruin through it's "stormy halls," we recoiled on finding ourselves upon the brink of a precipice, which, except by the side on which we ascended, encompasses the castle in a perpendicular rocky cliff upwards of 400 feet in height. Then climbing among the mossy fragments of the building, we discovered an aperture in the ground connected with a long subterraneous gallery, dug through the solid rock, and lighted by windows cut in the cliff, tho' not visible from any situation without. This recess terminated in a large gloomy cavern, which seemed to have led to some adjacent spot, forming a secret communication from the castle. [Of this part of the castle mr. Thomas Evans gives the following account. "The well in this castle is of a singular kind, for instead of a perpendicular descent, here is a large winding cave bored through the solid rock, with an arched passage on the northern edge of the precipice, running, along the outside of the fortress with an easy slope to the beginning of the perforation, which is in length 84 feet. This perforation is of various dimensions: the breadth at the beginning is 12 feet, and in some places less than 3; but at a medium it may be estimated to be from 5 to 6, and the height 10 feet, the whole descent through the rock is 150 feet. Notwithstanding all this extravagant labour there is scarcely water sufficient for a small family.] On our return we were more at liberty to examine the features of the ruin, which proved of the simplest construction, totally without ornament or a single gothic form, and consisting of one irregular court with towers at each angle. If the Britons had any castles of stone before the arrival of the Normans (a fact doubted by some antiquaries,) I imagine this to be one. [The gateway is not between 3 towers in front, but a strong covered way on the brink of the rock leads to the gates on the s. side.] Mr. Skrine ascribes it's erection to the time of Henry 1. Before the use of artillery, the position must have been impregnable, and it's rough aspect indicates it to have been constructed for the mere business of war. From this wild abode we passed by a lonely tower and floundered among ditch-like tracts to recover the high road from Llandeilo to Swansea. In a romantic hollow we were stopped by a branch of the Towey; which tho' in ordinary times an inconsiderable rivulet, was now swelled to a menacing torrent. Here we found a party of men and women peasants on the opposite side, in doubt whether it might be safely crossed; but at length one of the men stripped and waded over, thus satisfying us that the ford was practicable. The rest followed; the men, first stripping off the lower part of their dress; a trouble avoided by the females, who unused to the incumbrance of shoes and stockings, had only to hold up their clothes to the highest extent; and thus prepared, the whole party moved towards us. The undertaking seemed to them a matter of perfect indifference. Our travelling continued in rocky tracks, at the rate of one mile an hour, until we recovered the Llandeilo road; from which we soon turned off on the r. to visit *Glenheir waterfall*, in the grounds of mr. Dubaison, about 5m. s. of Llandeilo. At this place the Loughor river pursues it's course between steep banks clothed with various trees and shrubs. On one of the descents a walk is traced, with some ingenuity, in front of a small picturesque cascade formed by a tributary stream to the Loughor. This might be mistaken for the object sought; but crossing a rustic bridge, the eye on a sudden encounters the whole river rushing beneath a portal of trees, and throwing itself over a ledge of black rock in a single fall of 18 feet. The effect of the whole, seen through the gloom of pendant trees, is undoubtedly striking; tho' it must be confessed, the sheet of water presenting the formality of an unbroken square, is somewhat unpicturesque. Crossing the Loughor at a ford about 2m. further, my poney on a sudden slipped out of it's depth, and we separated to swim to the opposite bank. This disagreeable business was much aggravated, for my books, papers, and some other articles, which I carried in a leathern case behind the saddle, were completely soaked, and several drawings utterly spoiled. My companion having a taller horse escaped, with only his boots full of water. It may not be amiss to apprise the traveller through Wales, that these fords, frequently occurring, are not unattended with danger after great falls of rain: at such times a careful enquiry should be made; a precaution which would have saved us a ducking; for it afterwards appeared that no other travellers had crossed the ford during the day, but avoided it by taking a circuitous route. In this plight we jogged on upwards of 8m. with the unwelcome gloom of the Black Mountains on the l. and a pleasant diversified country on the r. to the village of PONT-AR-DULAS, but which we did not reach before evening. The comfortable inn at this place afforded us a change of apparel and good cheer, which soon dissipated the inconveniences of the journey. On the following morning we rose early, and then found the place to possess many traits of picturesque attraction, being seated near a rapid river, and agreeably interspersed with woods. Thence we had a pleasant ride to Swansea."

To CAERMARTHEN, on the Great Road, pass *Ruaradar*, 2½m. (At 1m. distance on the l. is *Berith-landwell*, Richard Jones Llwyd, esq. and *Aberglassney*, capt. Dyer.) *Cross-Inn*, 2m. 3f. (on the r. is *Court-Henry*, — Dyer, esq.; at a distance, upon the summit of a hill, is *Penylan*, W. Davies, esq. 1½m. from the *Cross-Inn*, on r. is *Pont Glas*, Jones Llwyd, esq. between Cross-Inn and Abergwili, on the r. is *Middleton-Hall*, sir Wm. Paxton.) *Cothy-bridge*, over the Cothy-river, which runs on the l. to the Towey, 3½m.; *Alltygog*, 1m. 7f. *White Mill*, 1¾m. *Abergwili*, 1m. 5f. This place abounds with public houses, and is chiefly remarkable as the residence of the bishop of St. David's, whose palace is a spacious but inelegant building at the E. end of the village. On the l. is *Clistandy*, Rich. Thomas, esq. on the r. is *Castle Piggin*, Tho. Bloome, esq. Cross the Gwilli, which runs into the Towey. CAERMARTHEN, 1m. 7f. At the entrance of Caermarthen, are iron and tin-mills, belonging to J. Morgan, esq.; and the smelting-house belonging to lord Cawdor. The hills which shelter the road on the l. are bold and striking, and the course of the river is truly beautiful, rolling through rich meadows or between wooded slopes. Upon this river abound many of the coracles described by Lucan.

> "Primum cana salix madefacto vimine parvam,
> vertitur in puppim, cæsoque inducta juvenco
> vectoris patiens, tumidum superenatat amnem
> sic venetus stagnante pado, fusoque Britannus,
> navigat oceano."

To Swansea, 23 miles, Barber.
— Llandovery, 14 miles, Malkin; Skrine; Lipscomb.
— and from Castle Carreg Cennin, 9 miles; Llandeilo Fawr to Carmarthen, 15½ miles, Wyndham.

From Caernarvon, 6 miles, Bingley.

LLANDEINIOLEN is a small village, in Caernarvonshire, on the r. of the road from Caernarvon to Bangor, in the hundred of Is Gwyrfai, a discharged rectory, the lord chancellor, patron. The population of this parish in 1801, was 1039, the number of houses, 212; the poor's rates in 1803, amounted to 167*l.* 8*s.* 10½*d.* at 5*s.* in the pound. It contains 2000 acres of arable and meadow land, and about 1000 acres of common, which is now enclosing. Here are 2 mineral springs; the first, which lies about ¼m. from the church, is still in some repute in rheumatic and scorbutic disorders; the other i sa strong chalybeate, about 1m. S-E. from the church, called *Ffynnon Cegin Arthur*, i. e. the water of Arthur's kitchen. This spring forms the source of the river *Cegin*, which falls into the Menai between Bangor and Penrhyn. The feast in honour of St. Deiniolen, to whom the church is dedicated, is kept on the 23d of November. Near *Pen Llynn* in this parish, are the ruins of one of the palaces of the princes of Wales, now called *Llys*. *Llys Dinorddwig*, in ruins, is said to have been a palace belonging to the last Northwallian sovereign, *Llewelyn ap Gryffydd*. *Llandeiniolen* and *Llan Rug* parishes in Caernarvonshire comprise a flat, between the base of the mountains and the Menai. In leaving *Nantperis* the view in the retrospect of the lakes and the enclosing mountains forms a striking contrast to the expanse which now opens. Here are several fortified posts, constructed at an early age, of which *Dinas Dinorddwig* is the principal. It is situated about ½m. S-E. of the church of Llandeiniolen. An extensive area is surrounded by two ramparts of loose stones, which are again backed by two valla formed of earth, and 2 very deep fossa. A circular stone building within was probably the seat of the commandant, and has the appearance of a prætorium. It lies between the two roman stations *Segontium* and *Conovium*; and there are vestiges of paved roads after the roman style.

On the road to CAPEL CURIG the extensive slate quarries belonging to Lord Penrhyn are left on the r. in passing through the romantic vale of NANT FRANGON.

To Nant Frangon, Bingley.
— Bangor, 7 miles.

From Llandeilo Fawr, 14 miles, Malkin; Skrine; Lipscomb.
—— Tregaron, 27 miles, Evans.
—— Builth, by way of Llanwrytd, Wells; Skrine.

LLANDOVERY or LLAN YM DOYFRI, in the hundred of Perfedd, in the parish of Llandingad, Caermarthenshire, is nearly surrounded by rivulets, which afford plenty of fish. It's name is probably derived from it's situation near the confluence of the rivers *Bran* and *Gwydderig;* which join the Towey at about 1m. distant, where is a bridge of one arch, 45 feet in the span, and one cylinder over the haunches, built by the architect of Pont-y-pridd. The population of this town in 1801, consisting of 5 streets, distinguished by Castle, High, Lower, Queen, and Stone, amounted to about 800. The inhabitants chiefly subsist by the frequenters of it's markets and fairs, and by summer visitants passing to Aberystwith. The *Market* is on Saturday. The *Fairs* are held Wednesday after 17th Jan. Wed. after Easter-week, Whitsun Tues. 31 July, Wed. after 10th of October, and 26th of November. Upon a mount nearly in the centre of the town, is a small ivy-mantled Castle, much delapidated. This town is ancient, and originated in the roman station which was at or near *Lanfair ar y Brynn* about ½m. distant. At this place numerous pieces of roman bricks, earthen-ware, and coins have been found. In 1116 the castle was besieged by Grufydd ab Rhys, who burned the outer ward, and slew a great part of the garrison, but was obliged to raise the siege. In 1214, Rhys Frechan left this castle well fortified, and garrisoned, but during his absence it was surrendered without defence to an army of welsh and normans. According to tradition, it was finally destroyed by the army of Cromwell. The ruins at present consist of part of the keep, the site of the outer ward, and the entrenchments, which surround it. The site of the whole is an elevated insulated rock, without any other being near it. This was formerly a contributary borough to Caermarthen, but has lost this privilege long. It still, notwithstanding, retains a charter; and a bailiff is sworn annually. It has besides, a recorder, town-clerk, aldermen, and sergeants at mace. The petty sessions for the upper division of the hundred of Perfedd are held here. Five benefit societies are here supported, two of which are composed of women. This place is remarkable as the birth-place and residence of the rev. *Rhys Pritchard*, A.M. it's celebrated vicar, author of what is known all over Wales by the title of *Llyvyry Vicker*, or the "Vicar's Book," a collection of very simple poetry. This work was translated into English by the rev. Wm. Evans, vicar of Lawhaden. Himself, his wife, and daughter, were buried at this church, yet no memorial exists of them. He was born in 1579, inducted into the living of *Llan dingad* in 1602, made chancellor of St. David's in 1626, and died at this, his native place, in 1644. INN. The Castle, excellently conducted by mr. Edwards.

To the E. from this place appears a formidable barrier called *Mynydd Dû* or the Black Mountain, over which the high road towards England formerly passed; and travellers after attaining the summit, had to pursue a rocky descent into the vale of Usk. This inconvenience, however, is now obviated by the road being carried, in a winding direction, through a beautiful, undulating glen, which encircles the mountain. This pass of *Cwm-Dwr,* which abounds with the most enchanting display of the more placid mountain scenery, extends 9m. round the base of the mountain, and reaches *Trecastle*, 10 m. at as short a distance as over the summit. It has not always occurred to surveyors of roads, that to wind round the foot of a mountain to it's opposite side is sometimes shorter than over it's highest point.

A few miles on the r. on a part of this mountain, the river Usk rises out of a fountain called *Blaen Wiske,* at the head of which vale stands the decayed town of *Trecastle,* containing nothing worthy of attention except the ruins of a small Castle built by the norman baron, Bernard de Newmarche, in the time of William Rufus. The White Hart here is a good inn. The forest of BRECKNOCK or Maescar, is now entered upon; said to have been infested formerly by a banditti, by a witch named Maud Aubrey, &c. &c. The wood was however cut down, and of course all these vermin were extirpated. It is now a fine cultivated country, through which the road passes. The hill called *Gaer* has upon it's summit a roman encampment. It is situated upon rising ground above the conflux of the *Usk* and the *Eskir.* The ruins of the walls are still visible. A farm house and offices have been built of stones taken from these ruins. Within ½m. of the house, the present road from Brecon joins an old roman causeway. About ¼m. on this roman road is the monumental stone called *Maen y Morwynion*, with some sculpture. The words "CONJUX EJUS" only remains of the inscription. It is about 6 feet high. About 2m. distant, on a steep hill, called *Pen y Craig*, is an oval encampment, with 3 fosses and 2 vallums. Hence it is conjectured to be of british construction. *Roman fortifications* are known by the herring-back form of building, and the cement boiled mortar; *British*, by loose aggera, or angular towers; *Saxon*, by circular walls and arches; and *Norman* and *Anglo-Saxon*, by square towers and pointed arches. *British churches* are known by the deficiency of a tower and the name of *Llan;* and *Norman*, or English-Welsh, by the addition of a tower. and the appellation of *Eglwys.*—J. Evans.

"Scarcely had I quitted," says mr. Lipscomb, "the town of Llandovery on my way TO BRECON, ere a serpentine river appeared on the r. gliding beside the road which turns under some craggy rocks at the foot of *Mynnydd Dû*. Crossed the stream by a bridge of one arch, on the l. is a fine bold slope, covered with wood. The road then winds to the r. and rises upon a terrace above the river. The objects which further occur are a mill within sight of the road, a small cascade, and on the r. a wood. The road passes 2 craggy chasms. The valley continues narrow, it's precipitous sides covered with trees. The road, gently rising and falling, first presents a view of bold and swelling downs, then a whitened cottage, upon a summit embowered in wood. A fine hill rises from the water's edge, slender trees clothing it. The road winds to the r. the sylvan scene is lost, and the downs, with the river at their feet claim attention. A cottage on the verge of the river, with a rude plank resting upon trunks of trees, characterizes the scene. The range of mountains next breaks away to the l. the stream passing a small bridge on the r. The road is now sheltered by a fine slope, richly covered with wood, ascend through it gradually. Continue a few miles on this hanging road, till a small village called *Llwyl* with it's whitened church suddenly appears. The devious stream with all it's sylvan honours is then parted with, which to describe requires a poet's enthusiasm. Rode through *Trecastle*, which consists of a few irregularly built farm houses and cottages, and stopped at the White Hart inn. The road hence presents nothing very striking; the country however is well cultivated. *Aberyskir*, a village at the mouth of a small river, and *Aberbran*, a large family mansion, are both on the l. The latter commands a prospect of the river *Bran*, passing through fine meadows for several miles. A bridge of 3 arches appears at some distance. *Devynnock castle* stands on the r. in a ruinous state. *Llanspyddid* is passed, where is a neat little church, surrounded with very large yew-trees. The church near Bran is almost hid by a rich plantation. *Pent Cryg*, is a high mountain on the E. side of the river Usk. The lines of castrametation which enclose it are the remains of a british encampment. The *Gaer*, a roman encampment, is in this neighbourhood. "The Usk, an attendant river on the l. of this road cannot be mentioned in respect to elegant scenery with the smaller stream, between Llandovery and Trecastle, but it has it's appropriate embellishments, and these of no inferior order. Boldly sloping banks, rich in verdure, and covered with groves of oak, a broad stream raving among pebbles or gliding in silent majesty through deeper channels; these have attracted the notice of the affluent, who have enlivened it's course with buildings, and clothed the contiguous hills with plantations." Enter the town of Brecon, by a bridge over the Usk, which at a little distance above receives the Honddy.

From Llandovery TO LLANBEDR, mr. Skrine crossed the Towey, by a bridge of a single arch, and pursued a new terrace road, cut beneath the summit of hills for several miles The road is so indifferent for carriages, that few have the resolution to take this agreeable route to Aberystwith. The view of the vale of Towey, in ascending the first hill is delightful, in which *Glanbran-park* and house, and *Abercruchan Church* formed distinguished objects. In the cemetery are various inscriptions, some in English, and some in Welsh. The service is performed alternately in the welsh and english languages. The hill opposite is called the Forest, probably from the circumstance of it's being once covered with trees. In this district the produce is fine barley and oats, but little wheat. Lime is spread on natural grass as a manure. In this stage are a succession of barren hills, with some patches of cultivated land, yielding scanty crops of oats and barley. Potatoes are abundant near the thinly scattered cottages, which are universally thatched, and frequently the walls are of mud. Turf is the common fuel. These hills, rocky and sterile, are plentifully stocked with grouse, black game, and wheat-ears. The fences in this track are composed of turf, intermingled with huge unshapen stones. Quicksets, elder, hazel, birch, and furze, have been tried but with little success. Lord Cawdor is the principal proprietor in this district. In an opening of some extent between the different ranges of hills occurs a favourable view of *Cynyil Gaio*, and it's church, on the r. Lower in the vale on the l. is stationed the elegant seat of — Williams, esq. Pass the *Cothi*, a small but rapid stream, and crossing another eminence, ford the *Turrock*. Eight m. distant from Llanbedr occurs *The New Inn*. On gaining the summit of the Llanbedr mountain, look down upon the fertile vale of the Teify which is expanded to view like a map. About ½m. from Llanbedr cross the river by an old stone bridge of 2 arches. The Teify produces abundance of fish, particularly excellent trout. *Coracles* are frequent on this river which forms the boundary between the counties of Caermarthen and Cardigan. The road TO BRECON from Llandovery is said to be equal to any in the kingdom.

The high road TO LLANBEDR, is a vacant district except 1m. to the r. of the road, is *Maes*, John Bowen, esq.; and about 2m. on the l. of the road, *Glanrannel*, D. Jones, esq.; near *Pimpsaint*, or the r. is *Dalecothy*, John Jones, esq.; and ¾m. beyond, *Brunant*, rev. J. Lloyd. Close to LLANBEDR, cross the Teivy, 8½m.

To TREGARON there is a new road made to wind round the bases of the mountains through a deep valley, exhibiting a succession of the most romantic scenery. *Pont Velindree* crosses the *Gwydderig* a a rapid stream which runs from l. to r. and turning under some rocky projections, at the foot of a mountain, unites it's waters with those of the *Bran*, very near this spot. The road rises a little above the level of this meandering rivulet, which remains on the l. for several miles. A cottage here and there, with a mill breaks in upon the solitude. The character of the mountains is various as well as grand; alternately naked and woody. The valley closes in, gradually, till it terminates in a romantic pass, formed by a chasm between 2 large mountains. On the other side the pass, the hills recede, and the Gwyddrig diverges from the road. There is no part of S. Wales where the country and people are so wild. The windings of the dingle produce a succession of interesting circumstances till the magnificent scenery of *Ystrad Ffin* is attained, formed by the junction of the *Cothy* reinforced by *Pescover*, with the *Towey*, under circumstances of peculiar grandeur. The valley is now narrowed into a ravin, of which the former has the possession, while the latter finds it's way down the sides of a high mountain, not in a precipitous fall, but in successive leaps from rock to rock, sometimes foaming over every impediment, at others working it's obstructed course between or behind the overhanging crags, till it meets the Cothy in the bottom. The woods with which these precipices are partly clothed, darken it's channel with their shadow, while the larger masses of *Roscob Forest* beyond, add a pleasing richness to the other eccentric features of the spot. At the top of the mountain, close by the first declination of the Towey, there is a cave, about 4 yards square. It is said to have been the retreat of Thomas John, the son of Catherine, a noted robber, who aspired to marry the heiress of Ystrad Ffin. *Cwm Cothy*, on the other side of this chain of hills to the w. exhibits specimens of scenery resembling this, but on a much larger scale.—B. H. Malkin.

To LDANDEILO FAWR. One m. from Llandovery cross the Towey river to *Blanenose*, 3m. 3f. (½m. on r. is *Llwyn y Brain Hall*, mrs. Rice.) Village of *Llanwida* and church, 3¾m. *Masegood Inn*, ½m. *Abermarle*, 5f. (on the r. the seat of Rich. Foley, esq. and about 2m. further on the r. are *Talliaris*, lord R. Seymour Conway; *Edwin's ford*, James Hamlyn Williams, esq. and *Manarabon*, S. Himing, esq.) *Cledvulch*, ¾m. (½m. before Rosmana is the road TO LAMPETER, on the r.) *Rosmana*, 1m. 5f. (Within 1m. of Llandeilo Fawr, on the r. is *Gurry*, Wm. Jones, esq.) LLANDEILO FAWR, 1¼m. This road lies upon a high terrace, ornamented by the groves of Taliaris, and overlooking the upper vale of Towey, rich in cultivation. A distance of 14m. 3f.

Back to Swansea, Malkin.
To Brecknock, 20 miles, Evans; Skrine.
— Llanbedr, 16 miles, Skrine
— Builth, 22½ miles.
— Llandeilo Fawr, 14 miles.
— Tregaron, 15 miles.
— Caermarthen, 29¾ miles.

* * *

From Newtown, 23 miles, Wyndham.

LLANDRINDOD, or Llan y Drindod, i. e. the Church of the Holy Trinity, in the hundred of Cefn Llys, and county of Radnor, is a curacy not in charge, under the prebend. Patron, John Dale, esq. In 1801 the population of this parish amounted to 192 persons. The Fairs are held on *Howey common*, on the Saturdays before Feb. 11, May 11, and Nov. 11. There are several Tumuli, and ruins of ancient fortifications in this parish. A very ancient lead mine has been worked as late as the year 1797, but is now deserted. The Wells consist of 3 springs, within a few yards distance one from the other, totally different in qualities; chalybeate, sulphurious, and cathartic. According to Dr. Linden they were used as early as the year 1696, by the inhabitants of the neighbourhood. In 1726 they began to be visited by persons from distant parts of the country. About this time, the Saline spring which had been reopened after being some time neglected, and the discovery of the Sulphur Spring, brought these Wells into more extensive notice. This merit deservedly attaches to the activity and attention of mrs. Jenkins, the tenant's wife. These considerations induced a mr. Grosvenor, of Shrewsbury, to make improvements for the reception of company. In 1749 he took a lease of several houses, repaired them at a great expense, and made considerable additions. One of the new buildings is large enough to contain several hundred visitors, besides every accommodation that can be expected. The waters are denominated, 1, the Rock-water, which issues out of a slate rock, and contains a strong impregnation of iron, earth, salts, and sulphur. A glassful of this water, taken from the rock on a clear day, appears like common spring water, and as bright as crystal, but after standing a short time, a chalybeate taste and smell are very predominant, and it changes into a pearl colour. This water has had a beneficial effect in various diseases, but is usually confined to those which are chronic, proceeding from a weakness in the fibres; also in scorbutic eruptions, weak nerves, palsies, or a laxity of the whole frame; in agues, where bark proves ineffectual; and in seminal weaknesses. The best time for drinking this water is between 6 and 7 in the morning before breakfast, and in the following quantities. Begin with ¾ of a pint, adding each morning ¼ to the amount of a quart. After this a gentle walk is advisable; another glass to be taken before dinner, and 2 more on going to bed. 2, The Saline Pump-water is about 100 yards N. of that which is sulphureous. This water has been very serviceable in many diseases, particularly in the scurvy, and other eruptions; the hypochondriac malady, proceeding from a superabundance of the juices; in low fevers, the leprosy, and in several species of the gravel. It should be drank from about the middle of March to November. Bleeding is generally recommended previous to it's use. The quantities are half a pint before breakfast, half a pint between breakfast and dinner, and another before going to bed. 3, The Sulphur or Black Water, when thrown on hot iron, emits a blue flame, and smells like brimstone. Silver leaves have been changed in less than 6 minutes into a fine yellow gold colour. This water is well adapted for an artificial bath, or, applied externally, for relieving chronic diseases. It is taken internally in the subsequent cases: viz. the venereal disease, ulcers, leprosy, the scurvy, the hydrophobia, madness, diseases of the head, stone and gravel, rheumatism, and gouty complaints. The scrophula has often been cured by an internal and external use of the water. It is a purgative in it's operation, therefore some preparation is necessary. It should be drank, like other mineral waters in the morning fasting, or between breakfast and dinner; on no account in the afternoon, unless at meals, with brandy or rum, or about half a pint at bed time. The dose cannot well be ascertained without a previous knowledge of the patient's disease. It is adviseable to begin with a pint, taken at short intervals, and in moderate draughts, increasing the quantity as seems necessary. Walking or riding much should be avoided after drinking this water. The salubrity of the air in this vicinity added to the virtues of these waters have ranked Llandrindod high among places of fashionable resort.

To Builth, 7 miles, Wyndham.
— Presteign, 18 miles.
— Llanbadarn Fawr, 4 miles.
— Rhaiadyr, 8 miles.

From Denbigh, Gilpin.
—— Conwy, 6 miles, Aikin; Evans.

LLANDUDNO is a Church situated near the promontory of *Orme's-head*, which forms the eastern boundary of the entrance into Beaumaris-bay. It is in the hundred of Creuddyn, and county of Caernarvon. A curacy not in charge; patron, the bishop of Bangor. The church is dedicated to St. Tudno. In 1801 the population of the parish was 318. The Festival is held on the 5th of June. The vast unconnected rock of *Great Orme's Head* or *Gogarth*, has, without doubt, been formerly an island, as at present it is joined to the main land only by a neck of of low marshes. It consists entirely of limestone very pure and hard, of which no use is made. Some copper is procured from two mines near the top of the mountain; one of them belonging to a Liverpool company, the other to sir Thomas Mostyn. Towards the sea the cliffs are very abrupt, and hollowed into various inaccessible caverns by the dashing of the water. In this secure retreat multitudes of gulls, cormorants, herons, razorbills, ravens, and rock pigeons, have taken up their abode; and some of the steepest crags are inhabited by the peregrine falcon, a species much in request when falconry was a fashionable amusement. This falcon is of the long winged kind, among which he is the swiftest, the most courageous, and the most docile. His prey is commonly the hern, or some other bird which flies high in the air. The falcon mounts after, and rises above him; he then strikes him with his talons and brings him down. A letter is still extant from he lord treasurer Burleigh, to one of the Mostyns, lords of this country, thanking him for a very fine cast of hawks from the rocks of Llandudno. Probably the vicinity of *Priestholme* or Puffin-island, so called from the great number of puffins which annually breed upon it, induces this falcon to inhabit Llandudno rocks, The hazardous method practised here, and at the opposite rocks of Priestholme island, of gathering the rock samphire (Crithmum maritimum) suspended over the cliffs by a rope, has been strikingly described by Shakspeare.

> "How fearful
> and dizzy 'tis, to cast one's eyes so low!
> the crows and cloughs, that wing the midway air,
> shew scarce so gross as beetles; half way down,
> hangs one who gathers samphire; dreadful trade!"

Plants. Above the sea, near Llandudno, grows Crithmum maritimum; upon rocks and pastures near the church, Spiræa filipendula; under Llandudno rocks and among the sand on the coast, Eryngium maritimum; upon the coast, Glaucium luteum. Near the Great Orme's-head grow Rosa spinosissima, Salicornia herbacea, Geranium sanguineum, Cistus helianthemum, Anthyllis vulneraria, Ligustrum vulgare, Salvia verbenica, Arunda arenaria. Among the sand on the coast, Elymus arenarius, Pulmonaria maritima, Convolvulus soldanella, Arenaria peploides; among the pebbles, Silene maritima; upon the Head, Anethum fœniculum.

On an eminence called *Dinas* is an ancient fortification, consisting of a wall of prodigious thickness, round the summit of the hill; within are large circular caves, supposed by mr. Pennant to have been the rude habitations of our ancestors. Near this is the *Maen Sigl* or self-moving stone, from it's rocking, called also *Cryd Tudno, St. Tudno's Cradle*; a huge, massy, rude stone, surrounded by a foss, with a narrow path leading to it.

Two miles from Gloddaeth, on the shore, is a small singular building, having 3 windows and a door, with a vaulted roof, covered with pebbles instead of slate, called *St. Trillo's Chapel.* In the inside is a well. Half a mile further is the parish church of *Llandrillo,* and near it the ruins of *Bryn Euryn,* where was once the *Llys,* or palace of Ednyved Vychan. This, out of the 13 residences belonging to this chief, is mentioned as the favourite, and to have been royally adorned with turrets and garrets. Sir Tudur ap Ednyved was one of the commissioners for negociating a peace between Edward 1 and Llewelyn ap Gryffydd; and his descendents resident at this place, afterwards assumed and bore the name of Conwy; and an english family resident at *Bod Rhuddlan*, also assumed this name on a marriage with a lady of this house. Adjoining the shore is *Rhos Fynach* or the Marsh of the Monks, once belonging to the abbey of Conwy.

The rout to St. Asaph may be continued along the sea shore to Little Orme's-head, and if the tide be retiring, the sands form a good road for 6 or 7 miles to Abergeley. At Llandulas, on the way, much lime is procured and put on board small sloops. This shore abounds with shell-fish and marine insects, which furnish a supply to the sea fowl inhabiting the cliffs along the coast.

To Abergeley, 16 miles, Aikin.
Back to Conwy, 6 miles, Evans.
To Conwy, 6 miles, Gilpin.

From Abergeley, 2½ miles, Bingley.
—— Conwy, 9¼ miles, Pennant.

LLANDULAS, (the dark village) is situated upon the northern edge of Denbighshire, in the hundred of Uwch Dulas. A discharged rectory; patron the bp. of St. Asaph. The population of this parish in 1801, was 169. The river *Dulas* runs through the village, and falls into the irish sea. It is supposed to have been in some of the deep bottoms of this neighbourhood, that Richard 2, was surprised by a band of ruffians, secreted by the earl of Northumberland, for the purpose of forcing him into the hands of Bolingbroke, who was at Flint.

Beyond this place the road to Conwy winds round a huge limestone rock called *Penmaen Rhos*. One m. beyond Llandulas on the l. is *Lyffan*, and nearer *Pen y Coed*, on the r. *Tycroes*, *Penmaen*, 3m. *Four Crosses*. 1m. *Mochdref*, 2m. 1f. (On the r. ½m. distant lies *Llanewstenin*, and beyond, *Llandrillo yn Rhos*, *Ferry-house*, 2m. 1f. On the r. is *Marl*, Thomas Williams, esq. and a little further n. *Bodscallan*. Cross the *Conwy river* to Conwy, 1m. Along this road a most magnificent landscape opens to the sight. The fine old town of Conwy, with it's gloomy walls and towers, appears, with the wide river in front, and in the back ground are the vast Caernarvonshire mountains.

Every admirer of the wonderful appearances of nature will be highly gratified by a deviation at Llandulas. Immediately after passing this village leave the great road to Conwy, and ascend the mountain to the l. to *Llysvan*, whence is an admirable view of the contiguous mountains, *Priestholme*, or Puffin's Island, the Orme's-head, and the mountains round Conwy. By continuing along the ridges of the mountains towards Conwy, you will re-enter the great road, at the distance of 2½ miles.

To Conwy, 9¼ miles, Bingley.
— Abergeley, 2½ miles, Pennant.

From Caernarvon across the Menai along the coast, Bingley, 6 miles.
—— Llanidan, 1½ miles, Hutton.

LLANEDWEN, a village in the hundred of Menai, Anglesea, a chapelry to the vicarage of Llanidan; patron lord Boston. The rev. — Rowlands, the vicar, has the third of the great tythes. The population of this parish, in the year 1801, was 343. This church was built in 640. This place is celebrated as the birth-place of the rev. Henry Rowlands, who was born at *Plasgwyn* in this parish, an estate purchased by his ancestor Henry Rowlands, who died bp. of Bangor, a.d. 1616; and still remains the patrimony of the family. He was bred at Oxford, took orders, and was instituted to the vicarage of Llanidan with the annexed chapels, in October 1690; died in 1723, and was interred in the s. part of this church, under a black slab of Angelsea marble, on which is the following inscription, written by himself. "M. S. Depositum Henrici Rowlands, de Plâs Gwyn, Clerici, Hugus Ecclesiæ Vicarii; qui hinc cum hisce Exuviis per spiritum Jesu, animam interea refocillantem in ultimo die se fore resuscitatum pia fide sperabat; ac inde, triumphante misericordio in eternum cum Christo gaudium. Fore susceptum, quod maxime anhelabat; id est esse semper cum Domino. Obiit 21, die Novembris, anno salutis 1723, ætatis suæ 68. Spiritus ubi vult spirat. Laus tota Triuni. Omnia pro nihilo nisi quæ tribuebat egenis, ista valent cum artes pereant et scripta fatiscant. "His account," says mr. Pennant, "of the druidical antiquities of this part of the Island, and his comments on them, is a most extraordinary performance, considering that he never enjoyed any other literary advantages than what he found in his native isle." His principal work exclusive of some unpublished manuscripts, is the "Mona Antiqua Restorata, or an archæological discourse on the Antiquities, natural and historical, of the Isle of Anglesea."

To Moel y Don, 3 miles, Bingley.
— Plas Newydd, 3 miles, Hutton.

From Amlwch, 2 miles, Bingley.
—— Beaumaris, 16 miles, Pennant.

LLANELIAN, in the hundred of Twr Celyn, county of Anglesea, is a village placed near the N. coast. The church is a handsome edifice strongly built of grit stone; the corners of red free stone, covered with lead, and supported by massy timbers of oak. It has a belfry, containing three bells, and a spire. It was originally built by Eliad Cannaid, (our british Hilary) about the year 540; he was son of Alltyd Rhedegog, the swift, who was grandson of Cadrod Callchfynydd, earl of Dunstable. Caswallon Llaw Hîr, the long-armed, endowed it with many privileges and franchises and lands. But the saint has been deprived of all except one tenement of 20*l.* per annum, and even this for some years past has been perverted. This church is a discharged rectory, with the chapels of Coed Ane, and Rhos Peirio; the bp. of Bangor, patron. It was formerly highly ornamented with portraits of the saint and the apostles; but they are nearly destroyed. In the E. window are some remains of stained glass. In the myfyr or cloister there exists an ancient relic, i. e. an oaken semicircular box, fixed to the wall, about 6 feet long, 3f. wide, and 4 high, with a door or hole a foot broad and almost 3f. high. During the wake, all the people enter this box; and should they get in and out with ease, having turned round in it 3 times, they believe that they will live to the end of the year at least, but if their dimensions be too large they give themselves up as lost! This small chapel which is connected by a passage to the chancel of the church, forming an angle of 4 points with it, on the S. side, appears to have been built first as a cloister for St. Elian, and must have had a small bell. In the church is the Cuff Elian, a large chest in form of a trunk, round on the top and studded with iron nails, with an aperture to admit money, All who bathed in the well, made their offerings into the Cuff, otherwise they were not to expect any benefit. The amount was formerly very great. It is opened once a year, on St. Thomas's day. In digging a grave in the church-yard about the year 1793, a deep trench was discovered running for about 20 yards transversely, filled with human bones. In 1801 the population of this parish amounted to 1168. The wake called Gwyl Mab Saint is held in the month of August. A Sunday School has been instituted here by the rector and curate, who both support and assist in promoting this laudable undertaking, while the inhabitants seem indifferent to the institution. Here is a small well called *Ffynnon Elian*, formerly in great repute. At *Porth Elian* the Liverpool Pilot boats lie afloat in 8 fathoms water, to be ready to meet any vessel in the offing; and not far hence is the famous *Pary's Copper-mine*, the ore of which is shipped at this port.

To Beaumaris the village of Llanfair is left about a mile to the r. Passing *Red-Wharf bay*, the village of *Pentreath*, (the end of the Sands) occurs. It is pleasantly situated, and it's little church is so picturesque, that mr. Grose has inserted a print of it in his antiquities. *Plâs Gwynn* (the white mansion) is half a mile distant. This was the residence of *Paul Panton*, esq. a character distinguished for his acquaintance with the history and antiquities of Wales, and who left a valuable collection of welsh MSS. In addition to his own collection of papers, he became possessed of the books which belonged to the rev. *Evan Evans*, author of the "Dissertatio de Bardis," and other works, in consequence of having settled 20*l.* a year, towards the close of his life, on that victim of misfortune. [See 67.] Near the porter's lodge there are 2 stones at a considerable distance one from the other, which tradition says, marks the place where Einion ap Gwalchmai, some centuries ago obtained his wife by leaping 50 feet! There were 2 competitors, and the female offered to take him who could leap the farthest. The entrance into Beaumaris is pretty: the bay and castle with Penmaen Mawr, and the *Orme's Head* at a distance, are seen in front; and the road is shaded with trees.—Bingley.

To Beaumaris, 14 miles, Bingley.
— Holyhead, by way of Amlwch, and the Parys Mountains, 22 miles, Pennant.

From Lloughor, 4 miles, Barber; Evans.
—— Kidwelly, 9 miles, Malkin.
—— Pont ar Dulas, 6 miles, Skrine.
—— Neath, 20 miles.

LLANELLY in the hundred of Carnwyllion, Caermarthenshire, is a small irregular town, situated upon a creek near the sea. It contains an old seat of sir John Stepneys, which tho' deserted by the family, afforded habitations to numerous tenants, till the mischievous operation of the window tax, in driving them out left it to moulder and decay. The high square embattled tower of the church is remarkable, in being much wider at the base than upwards, forming a sort of cone. It is a discharged vicarage with the chapel of Llan Gennych; Rees Goring Thomas, esq. patron. The population, including the hamlets of *Berwick*, the *Borough*, *Glynn*, *Hen Coed*, and *Westowe*, in the year 1801, amounted to 2972. The markets are on Thursday and Saturday. The Fairs are held on Ascension-day, and Sep. 30. The chapels of *Berwick* and *Ddewi* are in ruins; but St. John's has been repaired, and is now used by the methodists. Llanelly is chiefly occupied by miners and sailors. The coal obtained here is esteemed remarkably good. The harbour is tolerably large, and is the controlling port, both for Caermarthen and Kidwelly. All clearances and entrances are here registered at the Custom-House.

At a few miles distance is the summit of *Penbree hill*, whence is a marine view of great extent. The grand sweep of Caermarthen bay appears beneath, terminated on one side by Wormshead point and on the other by the insulated rock of Caldy in Pembrokeshire; the opposite shores of Somerset and Devon, forming the distance, faintly skirt the horizon beyond a vast expanse of sea, studded with vessels. Looking internally, the country exhibits a strong undulatory surface, variously chequered with wild heaths and rich cultivation. Descending the hill appears the neat regularly built town of new Kidwelly, or Cathweli; i. e. Cattælectus; because Leland says Cattus used here to make his bed in an oak. Those who wish to proceed to Gower will pursue the straight road to the ford over the Lloughor; but the eastern boundary of this country is well worth tracing; and for this purpose the road to the l. must be taken at *Pont Dafen* near which is the small ruin of *Capel Ddewy*, with it's yew tree. On this change of direction the landscape rises in beauty. The river Lloughor is a fine object from *Llangranach House*, which stands on the banks of the tributary *Morlas*. The road continues through the vale to Pont ar Dulas, the situation of which is very interesting.

At the mouth of the Lloughor, 2m. E. is a small island called *Bacchannis* or *Machunis*, where St. Piro is said to have built a monastery, of which he was the first abbot.

To Kidwelly, 9 miles, Barber; Evans; Skrine.
— Pont ar Dulas, 5 miles, Malkin.
— Caermarthen, 16 miles.

From Moel-y-Don, 18 miles, Atkin.

LLANERCHYMEDD (Llannerch y Mêdd) is a considerable market town, supported chiefly through the circumstance of being stationed in the neighbourhood of the Parys Mountain in the northern side of Anglesea. This, however, has been much altered by the opening of a market at *Llangefni*, which being a more central situation is much resorted to. This is a chapel, not in charge, to the rectory of *Llan Beulan*; the bp. of Bangor, patron. The Market is on Wednesday. The Fairs are held Feb. 5, April 25, May 6, and Thursday after Trinity. The Petty Sessions are holden here. In this parish are the extensive woods of *Llygwy*, the property of lord Boston. Amid these, not far distant from the road, is a very large Cromlech. The table stone measures $17\frac{1}{2}$ f by 15 f. and nearly 4 f. thick. It is incumbent upon several supporting stones, rising 2 feet above the surface of the ground. It is called *Arthur's Quoit*. In these woods are several druidic circles.

Llanfihangel Tre'r Bardd, lies about 2m. E. of Llanerchymedd; a chapel not in charge, annexed to the rectory of *Llandyfrydog*. In 1801 the population was 260. Near the church is a large pillar called *Maen Addwyn*, i. e. the blessed stone, standing erect, and supposed to be one of those Meini Gwyr pillars, mentioned by Rowland, in Mona Antiqua, p. 52. On Bodafon hill is the "shapely Cromlech," mentioned by Rowlands, as thrown down, and lying on it's 3 supporters in the lands of Blochty." p. 93, The table stone measures 10 feet by 8. It is commonly called *Y Maen Llwyd*. Not far distant is a smaller Cromlech, thrown down. Between these appears another, also ruinated, named *Carreg y Frân*, evidently once resembling the large double Cromlech in the grounds at Plas newydd. The 2 flat stones with several massy supporters, lie prostrate. The larger tablestone measures 9 feet each way, the lesser 6.

On the road TO BANGOR-FERRY from *Red-Wharf-bay*, on approaching the Menai, the Caernarvonshire mountains open on the traveller with great dignity. At first the insulated summits only appear, irregularly scattered along the line of the horizon; then the highest of the connecting ridges rise into view, and at length the whole ascent from the shores of the Menai to the peak of Snowdon is presented, forming the grandest boundary that can be conceived.

To Amlwch, 6 miles, to Cemmaes, 4 miles, and back again to Llanerchymedd, thence by way of Red-wharf-bay to Bangor-ferry, 14 miles, Aikin.
— Kidwelly, 9 miles.
— Bangor, 15¼ miles.

LLANFAIR in MATHAFARN EITHAF, in the hundred of Dindcaethy, in the county of Anglesea; a chapel, not in charge to the rectory of Llan ddyfnan; the bp. of Bangor, patron; dedicated to St. Mary. In the Church-yard is a modern Carnedd, composed of a rude heap of stones, which has probably received the amily of Wynne for ages. It is 5 feet high, 12 wide, and 18 long. In the centre is the stump of a large old tree, worn with age, and towards the s. end is a gigantic yew, which having overshaded the dead for several centuries, is itself dying. The entrance, according to the old jewish custom, as well as british, is guarded by a stone. In 1801 the population of this parish was 453. It contains 1650 acres. A great number of millstones, of a very fine kind have been dug up at a place called *Rhôs fawr.* In a small cottage near the millstone quarries, was born Jan. 1722, *Goronw Owain*, A.M. one of the most eminent of the welsh bards. He was educated at the freeschool at Bangor, whence he was removed to Jesus College, Oxford, at the expense of dr. Edward Wynne, of Bôd Ewryd, in this county, and chancellor of Hereford. He died at Williamsburg in Virginia, of which church he was appointed minister. "Thus was the fairest flower of british genius transplanted, to wither in the ungenial climes of America."—Carlisle's Dict. of Wales. [See also 68.]

To Beaumaris, 7½ miles.

From Welsh Pool, 7¾ miles, Evans.
—— Newtown, 14 miles, Evans.
—— Cann-office, 7 miles, Skrine.
—— Dinas Mowddwy, 20 miles.

LLANFAIR, or Llan Fair yn Nghaer Einion, in the hundred of Mathrafal, Montgomeryshire; dedicated to St. Mary, a discharged vicarage; the bp. of St. Asaph, patron. The extent of this parish is 7m. by 6, and it's population including the townships of *Brynn glâs, Dolgêd, Gelligassons Gwaynynog, Heniarth, Llan, Llan Loddian, Pen Arth, Pentyrch, Rhiw Hiriaeth*, and *Rhosaflo*, was 2137, the number of houses, 399. The Market is on Saturday. The Fairs are on Shrove Tuesday, Palm Saturday, May 18, July 26, Oct. 3, and Friday before Christmas-day. This little town is situated between hills on the banks of the spreading Virnwy. This river abounds with such a quantity and variety of fish, as justly to entitle it to the name of Amnis Piscosus. The inhabitants of this place are said to excel in the cowardly and unmanly practise of spearing fish. The place contains a penny post-office. The petty Sessions for the hundred of Mathrafel are held here.

On the road TO MONTGOMERY, 4m. occurs the *Castle of Caereinion*, a roman fortress, of which there are few remains. On this track the botanist will observe the Ornithogalum luteum, and Carduus eriophorus. Four m. further is the small but pleasing village of *Berhiw*, or Aber Rhiw, the mouth of the river Rhiw, where simplicity seems combined with content and plenty. A little Church, the parsonage, and a venerable mansion at the termination of an avenue of aged trees, the seat of the late Arthur Blaney, esq., form it's principal parts. This gentleman was a descendant from Brochwel ys Chythrog; yet the parent and friend of his numerous tenantry. This village is partly in the hundred of Newtown, and partly in the hundred of Caurs; the bp. of St. Asaph, patron. The church is dedicated to St. Beuno. In 1801 the population of this parish consisting of the townships of *Aber Rhiw*, *Allt Brithdir*, *Bryncamisir*, *Cil*, *Cil Cychwyn*, *Faenor*, *Fridd*, *Garthmell*, *Llan Dinier*, *Llifior*, *Pen Rhyn*, and *Trwst Llywelyn*, was 2059. It is 5m. s. by w. from Welsh Pool. *Maen Beuno*, a stone pillar, is still standing near the Severn about 1m. from the church. *Faenor Park* was once the seat of the Devereuxes, viscounts Hereford, but long since alienated. The petty Sessions for the lower division of the hundred of Newtown are held here. The poor are maintained at *Forden*.

On the road TO DINAS MOWDDWY, occurs the village of *Llanerfyl*, 5m. 1f. which consists of 6 townships: *Llyssyn*, *Coed-Talog*, *Cynniwyll*, *Crân*, *Cefn-llys-uchaf*, *Cefn-llys-isaf*. The population of which in 1801, amounted to 920. It is 8m. in length and 2 in breadth. The Church is dedicated to Urvul Santes, whose feast is kept on the sunday following the 6th of July. It is supposed that the stone monument in the yard was erected to her memory. This is a rectory, the bishop of St. Asaph, patron. St. Erfyl is the dedicatory saint. The Fair is held May 7. A lady descended from the Herberts of Llyssyn left a farm now let for 30*l.* a year, towards endowing a free school. Upon *Moelddolwen*, in this parish, 2m. on the l. of CANN-OFFICE is a fortified camp of an oblong form, 100 yards in length. The entrance is on the w. on which side the ascent is easiest. Upon a hill near Llanerfyl is *Gardden*, a diminutive of Garth, i. e. a promontory, a fort. It is a circular rampart, enclosing an area of about 70 yards diameter. It is observable that the entrance into both these strong holds is broad, and left open on the most accessible part of the fort, seemingly so contrived as to let in the scythed chariots. There is another small *gardden* upon *Moelfeliarth*. In *Maes-llemysten* township, is a small encampment on the top of a precipice, enclosed on the accessible side with a high ditch: over against this, on the summit of *Mopart*, is a ditch full as large as Offa's, cut across the hill, by way of defence against the incursions of the enemy from the mountains above. Another similar ditch may be seen on crossing the vale of the *Banwy*, near *Rhos y gall*, in the parish of Llanerfyl. Near Llanerfyl, is an uncommonly ancient mansion-house, called *Neuadd wen*. This was the seat of Meredith ab Kynan, brother of *Gruffydd ab Kynan*, prince of N. Wales, who served the Princes of Powis, and was termed lord of Rhiwhirièth, Coed-talog, and Neuadd wen. The present name was probably given to the new structure, for there is a tradition that it's former appellation was Llys Wgan. The brook which runs by is called *Nant Wgan*. Below this house, on the side of the road, once stood a stone, whereon was a cross fleury, but it was lately broken by a silly wretch in search of treasure. Adjoining to Neuadd wen lies the capital farm of *Llyssyn*, sometime the estate of Ieuan ab Bedo Gwyn, descendent of a cadet branch of the family of Neuadd wen, whose name appears among the bards. This estate was purchased by the Herberts, ancestors to the earl of Powis, and was the residence of some of it's branches. In the church-yard of Llanerfyl is a well called *Ffynnon Erfyl* arched over, and a channel is formed to convey the water to a spout, where the votaries performed their devotions. It is situated in a valley, closely adjoining the s. branch of the *Fyrnwy*, called here *Banwy*. On the *Drum* in this parish are 3 small meres or pools. *Llyn y grinwydden*, (the pool of the withered tree) 70 yards over, is said to be unfathomable. *Llyn hir* (the long pool) is about 300 yards long and 50 broad. The upper part is skinned over by the slough brought down by the floods from the turbaries above; so that sheep can walk upon it as they would upon a quagmire. Tho' it gains at this end it loses at the other by the beating of the waves. On the N. side, in dry seasons, may be seen a flat stone inscribed MET ‖ 1430. This stone lies 7 feet from the bank. The probable distance which the water has encroached since it's date. The bottom of this pool is full of roots and stumps of trees. *Llyn y bugail* (the shepherd's pool) is remarkable on no account except for producing nothing but eels. On the borders of *Llanbryn Mair* stands the pool of *Llyn Gwyddior* or *Llyn Cadiver*, a british proper name. The pool is of a rhomboidal form, and about 1m. in circumference. To the w. are very deep hollows, through which the wind sometimes drives the water in a rapid torrent. 1½m. beyond Llanerfyl is Cann-office, where there is a respectable inn, and the people obliging: a different account has been given [319,] on the authority of tourists, but it has recently been much altered by new inhabitants. Two m. further along the Vyrnwy river, soon after crossing the Twrch, is *Garth Beibio*, 1m. 7f. a township included between the rivers Twrch and Banwy, containing about 44 families. The Church is dedicated to St. Tydecho ab Aneyn Ddu ab Emyr Llydaw. A well adjoining the church, called *Ffynnon Dydecho* is constructed for a cold bath, and some virtue is ascribed to it in curing the rheumatism. Pins in great number may be seen in the bottom, thrown in as offerings. The mansion-house of *Dol y maen* in this village, has been the residence of some of the Llwydiarth family. There was lately to be seen over an old parlour door, an inscription of the 16th century, I D V 15.. (Within 1m. on the r. is *Gwanos*, John Kennedy. esq.) Near Garthbeibio, when the new road and bridge were making, a stone chest was found, but the curiosity of former ages had robbed it of it's contents: the lid was thrown aside and the chest filled with loose stones. About a dozen more *carneddau*, from 30 to 60 yards in circumference, may be met with in the 3 contiguous parishes of *Llanerfyl*, *Llangadfan*, and *Garthbeiblo*, besides a greater number of smaller ones. The chests or stone coffins are placed in the centre, where the carn is always more protuberant. A circular range of large stones are generally pitched on the end, outside of the heap; and those within, are piled loosely in circles about the tomb, and the interstices are filled up with smaller. Some of the carns are covered with earth, as that at *Nant brân* and another by *Ty gwyn*, in Llanerfyl. Some are almost conic and approach near to the form of a tumulus, such as that upon the summit of *Bwlch y fedwen*. The stones bear marks of ignition, and nodules of quartz may be found among them, reddened and made brittle by the action of fire. A very large stone is placed endwise within 10, 20 or 50 yards from each carn. Where such are wanting they have been converted to other uses. The tumuli and carns were probably the funeral monuments of the ancient chiefs, and their immediate dependents. The sepulchres of the commonality are found upon the hills; where there is a declivity, a slight hollow is to be seen, and the earth heaped below like a small hillock of an oblong form. When these are opened, a stratum of ashes, blackish, or red burnt earth, is discovered. These sepulchres may be seen in great numbers upon a hill called *Pen-coed*, in Llangadfan. All these hollows are graves, and their manner of burial was thus performed. The dead body was laid upon the bare sward, plastered over with clay, and covered with dry turf; a fire was then made over it with furze, wood, &c. until the corpse was reduced to ashes, or so that the flesh was consumed, and the bones nearly burnt: then the charcoal and ashes were covered with earth, and sometimes stones were laid upon it. These and similar barrows were probably raised a thousand years before either roman or saxon invader ever arrived upon the spot.—Cam. Register 1796, p. 382. To *Dolymain*, 3m. 1f. *Nantyrhedydd*, 2m. 5f. *Mallwyd*, cross-foxes, 3m.

To Welsh Pool the road is pleasing tho' hilly. To the s. lies the chain of the *Breidden hills*. The high linear of which rocky mass, is divided into 3 peaks, distinguished by different names, viz. *Craig y Breidden*, *Cefn Castell*, and *Moel y Golfa*. Upon the last, a lofty and handsome obelisk was erected to the memory of lord Rodney, and his victories obtained over the French navy are recorded. The expense was defrayed by subscription. The bases of these hills are finely skirted with wood; but the rocky sides are precipitous. Upon a small plain to the l. called Cowgreen, stands *Belin-Mount*, a large isolated rock, appearing as an advanced guard. Within sight of this vast ridge of mountains, Gwalchmai, the son of Meilyr, a celebrated poet of the 12th century, composed an excellent poem. Distances. At 2m. on the l. is *Penfordd Herbert*, 1½m. *Dolarddin*, on the r. 1m. *Hengwm*, and *Sylfan*, on the l. *Powis Castle*, on the r. 3m. to Welshpool.

To Montgomery, 16 miles, Evans; Skrine.
— Mallwyd, 16 miles.
— Dinas Mowddy, 17½ miles.
— Penhow, 1½ miles.
— Caerwent, 2 miles.

From Dinham, 2 miles, Barber.
—— Caerwent, 2 miles, Warner; Skrine.
—— Pencoed Castle, 1½ mile, Coxe.
—— Tintern, 7½ miles, Wyndham.

LLANFAIR ISCOED CASTLE, in Monmouthshire, is charmingly situated upon a small eminence, about 2m. from Caerwent, on the road to Usk. In approaching this ruin, an effect caught through the intervening trees is pleasingly picturesque; but the castle aspires not to grandeur, and is much concealed by embowering verdure, yet examined nearly, large foundations are evident, and the walls are no where less than 7 feet in thickness. A square and two round towers are the most conspicuous features in the ruin which is in part moulded into a farm house. A stair-case on the side leads to the top, whence is a pleasing prospect. The finest view of the ruins is to the s. where the round tower and high broken walls exhibits a magnificent appearance; but a view from the s-e. in a field called the Warren, is more picturesque. The area of the principal court is employed as a kitchen garden. This fortress lays claim to great antiquity; for in 1270 it was in possession of sir Robert Pagan, knt. who was one of the jury summoned to the court of Striguil at Chepstow, to determine in whom the privilege of house-bote and hey-bote in the forest, or chase of Wentwood was vested; when it was decided in his favour, as the proprietor of Llanfair Castle. It was also the ancient residence of the Kemeys. Beneath the castellated eminence is the village church, a simple rustic building. The name is derived from Llanfair is coed, the church of Mary below the wood. The village is situated under 2 hills of an oblong shape covered with russet herbage. One is called *Mynwdd Llwyd* or the Gray-Hill, the other *Allt yr Arfaid* or Wolves' Cliff. The village cemetery is bounded by the turnpike-road. Mr. Warner gives the following stanza, copied verbatim et literatim, from the style which leads to the place.

"Who Ever hear on Sunday
Will practis playing at Ball
It may be beFore Monday
the Devil will have you all."

The road from Llanfair to Striguil Castle leads up a steep ascent, through a wild and dreary district, thickly covered with forest trees and underwood, which crosses the *Wentwood*, a large forest, containing 2170 acres, once of considerable extent. Issuing from this deep gloom, mr. Coxe ascended to the summit of the eminence called *Pencamawr*, (Pen cae mawr, the eminence of the great enclosure) a high point of the elevated ridge which stretches from the Treleg-hills through the midland district of Monmouthshire, and terminates near Caerleon. On reaching the height a glorious prospect suddenly opens. From the midst of the forest he looked down upon the rich vales of Monmouthshire, watered by the Usk, dotted with towns and villages, and bounded to the w. by the long chain of hills which stretch from Pont y Pool and terminate in the mass of mountains above Abergavenny. He caught also a glimpse of the Sugar-loaf and Skyridd. Descending, he reached, in ¼ of an hour, Striguil Castle.

After traversing a succession of inequalities, mr. Skrine reached one of the points, where they terminate in the vale of the Severn, and crossing that river, passed *Nantcribba*, a pleasant seat of lord Hereford, in his way to Montgomery.

To Pencamawr summit, 3 miles, Barber; Skrine.
— Usk, 10½ miles, Warner.
— Striguil Castle, 3½ miles, Wyndham; Coxe.

From Penmaen Mawr, 3 miles, Bingley.
—— Aber, 2 miles, Pennant.

LLANFAIR FECHAN parish, in the hundred of Uchaf, in Caernarvonshire, is remarkable for the beauty of it's site, and the earliness of the vegetable produce; corn being 3 weeks earlier than any other in Wales. Probably this forwardness proceeds from the situation, rather than the richness of the soil. The Church is dedicated to St. Mary; is a discharged rectory; bp. of Bangor, patron. In 1801 the population of this parish was 470. It contains 1800 acres of cultivated land, and about 1200 acres of mountain. The usual fuel is peat and turf. The Festival is held Sep. 8. In a wood called *Coed Isa* are circles of stone, supposed to be druidic. Immediately under and adjoining the parish of Llanfair fechan and that of *Aber*, is a large tract of land, about 12m. in length, by 7 or 8m. in breadth, formerly the possessions of *Llys Helig ab Glanog*, which were overflowed in the 6th century, and are now called *Traeth Llafan*, or *The Lavan Sands;* from *Traeth*, the beach, and *Llafan*, sea-liverwort or laver.

To Aber, 2 miles, Bingley.
— Penmaen-mawr, 3 miles, Pennant.
— Conwy, 7 miles.

* * *

From Llanrhaiadyr, 5 miles, Wyndham; Skrine.
—— Llangynog, 7 miles, Pennant.

LLANFYLLIN, is a market town situated in one of the pleasant vallies of Montgomeryshire, first incorporated by Llewelyn ap Gryffydd, in the reign of Edw. 2. It is governed by a high-steward, recorder, two bailiffs, 14 burgesses, a town clerk, and 2 sergeants at arms. The Church is dedicated to St. Myllin; a rectory, the bp. of St. Asaph patron. In 1801 the population of this parish, including the townships of *Bachie, Bód Fach, Bód Rhann, Bód Yddon, Garth Gell, Globwll, Nant Halan, Rhiw Nachor, Rhysgog,* was 1394. The Market is on Thursday. The Fairs are held on Wednesday before Easter, May 24, June 28, and Oct. 5. Here are 3 endowed schools; one for 24 blue coat boys, another for 12 blue gowned girls, and a 3d for children, who are not cloathed. A New Town Hall was built in consequence of an act passed in 1775. The petty Sessions for the hundred of Llanfyllin are held at this place. Many roman coins have been found here; notwithstanding, antiquarians say that it was not a roman station; because the Britons did not perfix *llan* or church, to the names of roman cities, but *caer*, signifying fort or fence. The assertion that the ancient *Mediolanum* was here is therefore generally disbelieved, and is conjectured to have been at *Meifod.*

About 1m. N. of this place is *Bodfach,* formerly belonging to the Kyffins; now the residence of sir Edward Price Lloyd, bart. It was formerly a seat of the late Bel Lloyd, esq. in right of the heiress of the place, miss Price. Lord Castlemain, ambassador from James 2 to the pope, retired, after the revolution, to the family of the Prices in this town. *Thomas Price,* a learned correspondent of the antiquaries of his time had a large collection of MSS. which are supposed to have found their way into the Vatican library at Rome. Bodfach is situated in a valley, admirably cultivated, and watered by the Cain. The town and church of Llanfyllin, happily fill one angle in the view. On the l. is *Llwyn,* the seat of John Humffreys, esq. Six m. to the s-w. is *Llwydiarth,* a large old house, seated in a hilly naked country; formerly the property of the Vaughans, descended from Aleth Hen, king of Dived, or Pembrokeshire, now a seat of sir Watkin William Wynne, bart. *Llangedwen Hall,* is another seat of the same baronet, stands in the vale called Llangedwen on the banks of the Tarat, about 5m. S-S-E. of Llanfyllin. The building is of stone, and was a favourite residence of the late sir Watkin. Mr. Pennant passed on the Oswestry-road for 4m. then ascended to the r.; passed near *Bryn Gwyn,* a seat of the Mostyn family, above which is a circular british post. Many of these front the low country, as if to protect the internal parts. There is a very strong rampart, to defend a pass into the vale of *Meifod:* the church and village are situated in the middle, which is a flat extending upwards of 5m. and is about ½m. broad. Three parts are bounded by low hills, prettily wooded; one end opens into the plain, finely terminated by the *Breidden Hills,* which form a conspicuous feature in this county and part of Shropshire. The *Frynwy,* a beautiful river, winds along the middle of the vale; it's borders rich in wheat, rye, and grass. Meifod is said to have been the archdeaconry of all Powysland, and that it had 2 churches besdes the present. In the principal church were interred the princes and great men of Powis; as *Madoc ap Meredydd ap Blyddyn ap Cynfyn,* prince of Powys, who died at Winchester, in 1160, and was conveyed hither; and the noble *Gryffydd Maelor,* lord of Bromfield, who died in 1188. This place is supposed to have derived it's name from Meudwyfod, implying the habitation of a hermit. Lan in welsh is added to words to denote an enclosure, as corphlan, a churchyard; corlan, a sheepfold; hence Meudwylan would signify the premises belonging to a hermit. Add a roman termination, and it will make

Meudwylanium, or *Mediolanum*, answering to the name of a place in the Itinerary, which is placed between *Bangor* (*Bovium*) and *Rowton*, (*Retunium*.) Hence most antiquaries fix here this roman station. Few are the vestiges which remain to support this conjecture, but it should be considered that "Time consumes the skeletons of cities, and buries even ruins themselves." The church of Meifod stands in a cemetary of 9 acres dedicated to St. Tyssilio, a prince of Powys, a supporter of the rites of british churches against the innovations of Austin the monk. Not far above Meifod, two rivers, both of the name of Vrynwy, unite. Upon a steep bank above one of them, stood *Mathrafel*, once the seat of the princes of Powys, now only a farm house. In a wood opposite, called *Gwern ddu*, is a circular entrenchment. The country, for 7m. continues hilly, abounding with unpleasant moors. Reached *Gregynnog*, the seat of Charles Hanbury, esq. a good old family mansion, neither fortunate in situation or elegance, yet eminent as having been the residence of *Arthur Blayney*, esq. a man who may be justly ranked with him of Ross. The door of Blayney was equally open to the titled tourist and to the "wretch whose wanderings never knew the world's regard." Patriotism seemed in him an innate principle. He assisted to improve the roads, and the churches he repaired and ornamented. His tenants he considered his friends. To each of his labourers he allowed a little land to support a cow or two, and in winter, often found them hay, gratis. To the poor his charities were diffusive and liberal, but he rather sought the distressed where they had concealed themselves, than favoured the idle, the vagrant, and the clamourous. Pennant was conducted hence to *Castell Dolforwyn*, placed upon the high ridge of a hill, almost surrounded by a wooded dingle. At the bottom runs a brook which falls into the Severn, distant 1m. This fortress is very ruinous, and resembles much in it's masonry, Castell dinas bran. On 2 more accessible sides are deep trenches, cut through the rock. It commands a fine view of the rich vale of the Severn. [See Newport.] Not far distant is *Aberfechan*, an old house; which after being inherited by the Blayneys, the Prices, and the Lloyds, is possessed by the Cliftons. Descend into the *vale of Severn*, and cross the river by a wooden bridge to NEWTOWN.

The road TO WELSH POOL lies through a valley, over an indifferent road. About half way, the silent and deep river Fyrney is crossed.

To Welsh Pool, 12 miles, Wyndham; Skrine.
— Newtown, about 16 miles, Pennant.
— Shrewsbury, 24 miles.
— Oswestry, 14 miles.

* * *

From Vale Crucis Abbey, 3 miles, Skrine; Bingley; Evans; Gilpin.
—— Oswestry, 12 miles, Hutton.
—— Corwen, 10 miles, Evans; Warner.
—— Chirk, 7 miles, Wyndham; Pennant.
—— Gresford, 14 miles, Pennant.

LLANGOLLEN, (pron. Klangothlin) in the hundred of Chirk, and county of Denbigh, is an ill-looking and meanly built market-town, forming a wretched contrast to the scenery which surrounds it. The bridge over the Dee is formed of 5 irregular narrow pointed arches, and was erected in 1346, by John Trevor, bishop of St. Asaph, who died in 1357. The bed of the river is one continued surface of solid rock. In or about the Church there appears nothing remarkable. It is a discharged vicarage; the bp. of St. Asaph, patron. In 1801 the population of this town amounted to 1287 inhabitants, and contained 289 houses. The name of it's patron saint is of extraordinary length; i. e. St. Collen ap Gwynnawg ap Clydawg ap Cowdra ap Caradog Freichfras ap Lleyr Merim ap Einion Yrth ap Cunedda Wledig. From the church-yard is a view of the Dee, but the perspective is not very pleasing, being what painters call a STUDY rather than a composition. "From this stand is a good view of *Crow Castle*, which is no very picturesque object; but it breaks the line of the round hill, on which it stands. Upon the spot, however is a scene of grandeur, not occupying less space through it's whole circumference than ¾ of a mile. It has withstood the storms of many a century; and tho' in the most exposed situation, still preserves a form; shewing here and there, the remnant of a tower, the fragment of a wall, and other vestages, from which it's ancient prowess may be traced. There is a meagre spring within it's precincts, which is always dry before the end of summer." Such is the opinion of Gilpin. Another writer has said, "The visitor will be repaid for a walk to the elevated and spacious church-yard, which flanked by vast mountains in the back, and side screens, with the river rushing violently under the bridge, in front, overtopped by the lofty hill, on which stands Dinas Bran, affords a very grand and pleasing view."

Almost contiguous and overlooking the town, is a neat small building called *Plâs Newydd,* in the cottage style, fitted up for it's present occupiers, lady Eleanor Butler and miss Ponsonby, (the former is of the Ormond family) who have here fixed their residence. The rooms allowed to be inspected by strangers, are elegantly fitted up, and ornamented with drawings of the most picturesque spots in the vicinity. The window of the dining-room commands a prospect of the mountains; and from the study, containing a good selection of modern books, appears the well-arranged plantations adjoining. From another, the tower of Llangollen Church alone is visible; the plantations prevent an exhibition of the town. Dinas Bran Castle forms a fine back scene from the grounds. A gravel walk gives the idea of considerable extent. Nature has indeed been favourable, but art has also contributed greatly to embellish this spot. The place is sufficiently secluded, but seclusion is a negative species of happiness. To the studious, whose resources are at hand in a well chosen library, and in various investigations and literary pursuits, it has abundant charms; to others solitude is but a shelter from the recurrence of what might recall bitter sensations; a refuge from despair; yet, even in this case, often when time has softened affliction, the mind recurs again to ancient habits, wishes for a reinstation to it's primitive walks, and often returns to a busy and frivolous world. Whatever may have been the original motive for a preference to this spot, these ladies do not live, as has been supposed, in conventual seclusion. They visit the first families in the neighbourhood, and are reciprocally visited by them; not to mention many literary characters who receive great pleasure in surveying the embellishments at *Plas Newydd.* The busy and the meddling have passed various surmises on the inducements which have lead two females to quit the fashionable haunts of men; but with this they have no business. Inquisitiveness might with more propriety repose.

Inns. The Hand-Inn, under the superintendence of mr. Joseph Phillips, has risen from infamy, not only to respectability, but to superior elegance and accommodation; from incivility and insolence it has assumed the gentler features of obligingness; and from imposition, it has changed to reasonableness of price. The Three Eagles is far from being a bad inn; and at the King's-head is stabling, and at least one excellent bed, clean rooms, obliging treatment, and moderate charges.

Machinery for spinning cotton yarn has been formed in a building near the town. The Market is on Saturday. The Fairs are held on the last Friday in January, March 17, May 31, Aug. 21, Nov. 22.

Upon a high conoid hill, about 1m. distant from Llangollen, stands *Castell Dinas Bran.* The building appears to have been about 300 feet long and 150 broad. On one side it was defended by trenches cut out of the rock. The present remains are a few scattered walls. It's architecture indicates that it was founded by the Britons; but the period of it's erection as well as it's founder's name, are buried in oblivion. It's name seems to have been taken from the small river Brân, which runs just below. In 1257, it afforded an asylum, from the fury of his enraged countrymen to *Gryffydd ap Madoc,* who basely sided with Henry 2, and betrayed his country. In 1390 this castle was inhabited by *Myfanwy Fechan,* a most beautiful and accomplished female, descended from the house of Tudor Trevor. She was beloved by Hoel ap Eynion Llygliw, an illustrious bard, who addressed her in a charming ode. On the N-W. side of the hill is an adjacent vast rock called *Craig Eglwyseg,* or the Eagle's rock. For more than ½m. this rock lies stratum upon stratum in such a manner as to form a kind of steps parallel with the horizon, called by naturalists Sexa sedilia, affording a remarkable geologic phænomenon. The prospects from the castle are very extensive, and to those who have not ascended Snowdon or Cader Idris, they will appear very extraordinary. It is remarkable that considing this hill is nearly 600 yards in perpendicular height, that the two wells, within the castle walls, are never deficient in water. PLANTS. Upon the N. wall grows the Pyrus hybrida; upon other parts of the walls Hieracium murorum. Upon the N. side of the Dee, about 3m. from Llangollen, upon a rising slope of a finely wood-clad hill, stands *Brinkinallt*, lately new-fronted and gothicised, formerly a large brick mansion. It was built by the father of sir *John Trevor*, and descended to the Hills, it being the property of *Arthur Hill*, baron Dungannon. Sir John Trevor was a highly distinguished and eccentric character. Having been bred to the law, he attained some of it's eminent honours and emoluments. He held the office of master of the rolls in the reign of James 2, but was so unpopular as to have been ranked with Jefferies. In 1694, he was expelled from the chair of the house of commons for receiving a bribe of 1000 guineas from the coffers of the metropolis, as an inducement for endeavouring to expedite the Orphan Bill, a work of mercy, which a good man would have performed from the superior motives of duty and compassion. The character of Trevor was harshness, bordering upon settled severity, and his countenance expressed it. See an excellent portrait of him in Yorke's "Royal Tribes." When mr. Bingley visited this place, he made AN EXCURSION to the famous Aqueduct for conveying the Ellesmere canal across a valley over the river Dee, which he thus describes. "I crossed the bridge and went down the road, on the N. side of the river, which leads to Ruabon and Wrexham. The scenery in this direction was pretty, but from the lowness of the road it had nothing particularly interesting. The most beautiful prospects are had by looking back towards the town, where the castle, from it's great elevation, almost always formed a very conspicuous feature, and where the Dee in many places added considerable beauties to the scene. I passed *Trevor-hall*, the family mansion of the Lloyds, finely seated upon an eminence above the road. Having proceeded somewhat more than 4m. I turned along a road on the r. leading over the Dee, at *Pont y Cysylltau*. A few hundred yards below, is the canal which passed across the vale of Llangollen and the river Dee upon an aqueduct supported by 11 handsome square stone columns, at the height of 120 feet above the surface of the water. From a tablet on one of them I copied the following inscription. "The nobility and gentry of the adjacent counties having united their efforts with the great commercial interest of this country, in creating an intercourse and union between England and N. Wales, by a navigable communication of the 3 rivers, Severn, Dee, and Mersey, for the mutual benefit of agriculture and trade, caused the first stone of this aqueduct of Pont Cysylltau, to be laid, on the 25th day of July 1795, when Richard Middleton of Chirk, esq M.P. one of the original patrons of the Ellesmere canal, was lord of this manor, and in the reign of our sovereign George the third, when the equity of the laws and security of property, promoted the general welfare of the nation, while the arts and sciences flourished by his patronage, and the conduct of civil life was improved by his example." The navigation over this aqueduct was opened 29th November, 1805. Length of the iron work 1007 feet. Height from the surface of the rock, on the S. side of the river to the top of the side plates, 126 feet 8 inches. Breadth of the water way, within the iron work 11 feet 10 inches. Number of the stone pillars besides abutments, 18. Distance of ditto from each other at the top, 45 feet. Depth of the iron plates, for the canal part, 5 feet 3 inches. Length of the earthen embankment, S. side of the river, 1503 feet 8 inches. Height of ditto at the S. abutment, 75 feet. The sandstone with which this aqueduct is built, as well as that over the *Ceiriog* at Chirk, is perhaps equal in beauty and durability to Bath or Portland stone. A good view of this aqueduct was engraved by F. Jukes, from a drawing by mr. John Parry, of *Bryn y Ffynnon*; published in 1806. Mr. Bingley returned to Llangollen by the Oswestry road on the S. side of the river; which is considerably elevated above the bottom of the vale, and whence all the surrounding objects, may be seen to great advantage. From these steep banks, the Dee's transparent stream winds in elegant curves, along the woody meadows below. The mountains on the opposite side of the vale are finely varied in shape and colour; and *Trevor-hall*, seated upon it's eminence, assists to decorate the scene. Hence Castell Dinas Brân, and it's conical hill, seems to close up the end of the vale, and imperiously command the country around. This sylvan vale, justly celebrated for it's numerous beauties, affords many picturesque and highly romantic scenes."

Mr. Pennant says, "I know no place in N. Wales. where the refined lover of picturesque scenes, the sentimental, or the romantic tourist can give into a fuller indulgence. No place abounds more with various rides or solemn walks. From this central spot, he may, as I have done, visit the seat of Owen Glyndwr, and the fine vallies of the Dee, to it's source, beyond the great *Llyn tegid;* or pass the mountains to the fertile *vale of Clwyd* · or make the tour of Wrexham; or visit the places which I have just left." Notwithstanding this opinion has been given by the discriminating and indefatigable Pennant, and tho' Llangollen has long been the subject of much encomium, both in prose and verse, the opinion of other travellers declare that it cannot, in richness, be compared with the vale of Clwyd; nor equal in picturesque scenery, to the vale of Festiniog. The *Eglwyseg rocks,* a formal range of limestone on the N-E. side, greatly disfigure some of it's most beautiful scenes; but the prospect towards the plain of Salop and upwards, is uncommonly striking and beautiful.

The country from Llangollen TO CORWEN is highly interesting. The picturesque *vale of Crucis* extends, for about a mile, when *Glyn Dyfrdwy,* (the valley of the Dee) once the property of Owen Glyndwr, opens. The mountains here are high and their features bold and prominent. The river winds and the vale is so irregular as to produce a continued variety of Landscape. At the distance of 3 miles appears *Llandysilio Hall,* the family seat of the Joneses, upon a woody flat, near the opposite edge of the Dee. About ½m. beyond Llandysilio is a lofty hill, to which a gentle ascent leads from the road. The entire vale and all it's windings, with the serpentising Dee appears immediately buneath. Castell Dinas Brân seems placed upon a lower eminence. The vale of Llangollen and the flat country beyond, for many miles, may be seen hence, terminated by distant mountains. After the 4th mile-stone the road has a straight direction, by which a uniformity prevails, and beauty and variety of prospect subsides. About 4m, beyond, at a place called *Sychnant,* is the site upon which stood the palace of *Owen Glyndwr.* It is marked by a small clump of furs upon an eminence on the r. An oak wood is on the l. Except here and there, a few scattered stones upon the ground, no remnant of such palace appears. The spot was surrounded with only one trench, which was deep, for the ground being elevated above the Dee, which runs 20 yards behind it, a deep cut supplied the water from the river. The moat is nearly square, including not a quarter of an acre, which refutes what Owen's bard, Iolo Goch sung. "That his house was as large as Westminster Hall." There is a small swell near the centre where the house stood. Here Glyndwr lived the life of a little sovereign in his own dominions, till a quarrel arose between him and his neighbour, lord Grey, of Ruthin castle, 12m. distant, now in ruins. Their manors were contiguous. Grey wished to confine Glyndwr within the bounds of the Dee, and claimed the hills N. of the river, at the back of Glyndwr's house. This unjust seizure produced a suit. Owen gained it. But Henry 4 acceding to the crown, favoured the cause of Grey against his antagonist, and revived the quarrel, which lasted many years. By this means he sacrificed a hundred thousand lives, destroyed immense property, burnt numerous habitations, and excited that animosity which is not yet wholly extinguished. Grey was the most powerful in arms, Glyndwr in stratagem. Grey was backed by the crown, Glyndwr by his faithful Welsh. Glyndwr expecting a visit from Grey, drove a great number of stakes into the ground, and covered each with a cap and jacket, which Grey mistaking for an army in battalia, retreated. Wishing to take Grey in ambush, he ordered the shoes of his horses to be reversed, in order to cause the enemy to think he was running away, which succeeding, Grey became his prisoner. The descendents of Grey were afterwards dukes of Kent. The room is still in being at Machynlleth wherein Glyndwr held his parliament, and where he took upon himself, with the consent of the states, the sovereignty of Wales. As the power of England was superior to that of Wales

Glyndwr, at length was subdued, and afterwards lived in retirement. Three of his daughters were married to 3 Herefordshire gentlemen, whose descendents are in high life; i.e. Croft, Monnington, and Scudamore. Owen Glyndwr was the greatest general Wales ever produced; the scourge of the English, a tormenting thorn to Henry 4, and the ruin of his country. The family name of this extraordinary character was Fychan; he is styled Glyndwr, or Glyndwrdwy, from his possessions lying principally in the vale of Dee, (Dwrdwy) now called the vale of Llangollen. He was fourth in descent from Gruffydd Fychan, the surviving son of Gryffydd ap Madoc, lord of Bromfield and Yale, whose residence was Castell Dinas Bran. By his mother's side he was allied to the N. Wallian Princes, from which descent he derived his claim to the throne of Wales. Writers vary respecting the time of his birth, some fixing that event to the year 1349 and others to 1354. He died on the 20th Sep. 1415, in the 61st year of his age, at the house of one of his daughters; but whether that of Scudamore or Monnington is uncertain. It is said he was buried in the church-yard of Monnington, but there is no memorial of him. For 2m. before Cowen is arrived at, the vale completely changes it's aspect. It is destitute of wood, the mountains are cultivated, and the Dee assumes a placid form.

On the road TO CHIRK, 5m. occurs the famous boundary between England and Wales, called *Clawdd Offa*, or *Offa's Dyke*. This boundary is often mistaken and confounded with Watt's Dyke. Both are accurately delineated in Evans's Map of N. Wales, and in Smith's 2 sheets map.

Mr. Warner made AN EXCURSION from Llangollen to CRUCIS-ABBEY, and *Dinas-Bran Castle*. Afterward she visited *Pont y Cysylltau*, thence, returning from the river, and passing over a hill of rich and productive limestone, he crossed into the *old* Oswestry road, and continued in it till he reached a farm called *Fron farm*. In a field belonging to this estate, and immediately adjoining to the turnpike-road, is a knoll, or elevation, commanding a prospect wonderfully extensive and diversified; the vale of Llangollen, and it's surrounding mountains, the hills of Cheshire and Shropshire, the mazy windings of the Dee, and the rich country through which it flows; the mansions of Chirk Castle and Wynnstay; with other elegant seats, and a large portion of 13 counties. He then quitted the turnpike-road, and bent his course towards CHIRK Castle, through the Park.

Mr. Skrine, under the escort of an ignorant guide, crossed the Berwyn, to the tolerable inn of LLANRHAIADYR, whence he proceeded down a rough lane to the celebrated cataract of *Pistyl Rhaiadyr*.

To RUABON, or Rhiwabon, the banks of the Dee is followed for a while, watering a beautiful narrow vale. The hills at length aproximate so nearly, as only to leave room for a most picturesque passage shaded with trees. Cross the New-bridge, and ascend for some space, leaving upon the l. considerable pits of coal.

On the road TO LLAN RHAIADYR, occurs the village of *Llansantffraid*, 3m. situated in *Glyn Ceiriog* or the valley of the *Ceiriog*; following the course of the Ceiriog for 3m. occurs the village of *Llanarmon*, where the vale becomes enlarged and cultivated, and hence is called *Duffryn Ceiriog*. This village lies in the hundred of Yale, and was once famous as the resort of pilgrims with offerings to Saint Armon. In the Church is a monument inscribed, "Hic jacet Gruffydd Llewelyn ap Ynyr," with 5 bloody fingers on his shield, and a dog at his feet, carved npon the lid of a stone coffin. In this district are many tumuli, composed of loose stones and earth, under a layer of soil, 2 feet thick, and a coat of turf, in some of which have been found several urns, reversed, and sometimes a flat stone without urns; also considerable fragments of burnt bones. [See 439.] Entering the cross road from the Berwyn mountains, you regain that which was left near *Llan Cadwalader*, 1½m. To Llanrhaiadyr the distance is 4m. Midway, about 1m. to the r. is *Llanarmon Bychan*.

To OSWESTRY, the road lies upon an ascent producing a delightful retrospect. For 3 or 4m. the Dee continues on the l. disfigured by a feeder above it, cut to the Ellesmere Canal. Business is little attentive to picturesque beauty, or this might be rendered of trifling detriment by a range of plantations. Hence appears to great advantage the aqueduct Pontysylltau over the Dee. [see 777.] The environs of this place are thickly bestuded with habitations of various sizes, so as to suggest the idea of the contiguity of some populous town. Among these are Trevor-hall, Wynnstay, and Chirk Castle. Quit the course of the Dee and enter a rich champaign country. At Chirk is another aqueduct of lesser dimensions. Immediately after quitting this place enter Shropshire, and passing over a level road through the little village of *Gobowen*, soon arrive at Oswestry.

To Ruthin, reach *Pentre Felin*, 1m. 1f. (on the r. *Dinbren-hall*, rev. Edward Roberts, *Llan Egwest Abbey*, ½m. Leave on the r. *Fron fawr*, and *Tyn y pistil* a little to the r. (*Craig Eglwyseg*, lies 2m. to the r.) Leave nearer to the road, *Moel Eglwys Eagle*, and *Tan y Bwlch*; on l. *Crib yn oernant*, through *Bwlch yr rhiwfelen*, to *Pentre Bwlch* turnpike, 3m. 7f. Pass *Tafarn Dowyrch*, and leave *Llandegle* 1m. to the r. to *Faniol*, 3¾m. *Craigfechan*, 1¼m. (½m. beyond, on the l. *Garte Gynnan*, col. Rich. Kenrick; and *Plasnewydd*, D. Shuckforth, esq.) Ruthin, 3m. 7f.

To Valle Crucis Abbey, 2½ miles, Pennant.
— Valle Crucis Abbey, back to Llangollen, thence to Chirk Castle, Evans.
— Corwen, 10 miles, Bingley; Hutton.
— Chirk Castle, 9 miles, Warner; Gilpin.
— and from Valle Crucis, 5 miles; to and from Castle Dinas Bran, 4 miles; to Corwen, 10 miles, Wyndham.
— Oswestry, 12 miles.
— Llanrhaiadyr, 11 miles, Skrine.
— Ruabon, 6 miles, Pennant.
— Ruthin, 13½ miles.
— Denby, 21½ miles.
— Bala, 22 miles.
— Wrexham, 12 miles.

From Bala, 10½ miles, Bingley.
—— Llanrhaiadyr, yn Mochnant, 4½ miles, Aikin.
Mr. Pennant passed from Downing to this place, on setting out on his third excursion in N. Wales, where he began his account.

LLANGYNNOG or Llangannoch, (the church of St. Cynog) is a small village in the hundred of Llanfyllin, and county of Montgomery. It is a discharged rectory; the bp. of St. Asaph patron. In 1801 the population of this parish was 227, it's dimensions is 4m. square. It is situated in a pleasing slip of fertile land, above which rises a stupendous rock of coarse slate, abounding with white opaque amorphous quartz, in which are found considerable quantities of lead and calamine; these are sent in their raw state to the founderies near Ruabon. None of the shafts, however, run to any considerable depth, nor are any engines made use of, except a single wheel and bucket. The great lead-mine of Llangynnog, called *Craig y mwyn*, was discovered in 1692, when the vein of ore was 3½ yards thick and afforded, for the space of 40 years, a clear annual revenue of 20,000*l.* At the depth of 100 yards the water broke in, which caused the undertaking to be given up. It is situated 2½ miles from the village, in the mountainous ridge which divides the vales of Rhaiadyr and Tinnad. Opposite the first mentioned lead-mines, on the other side of the village, rises almost perpendicular, the lofty rock of Llangynnog, from which is obtained a considerable quantity of coarse slates: they are brought down in a very singular manner. The vehicle of conveyance is a small sledge, containing 3 or 4 cwt. of slate; on the fore part of it is fastened a short rope by each end. When loaded and drawn to the edge of the declivity, a man places himself before it, with the rope round his shoulders, then sitting upon the sledge and seizing hold of the front, he raises his feet from the ground, when the load and it's conductor begin to descend, along a narrow winding path. The motion accelerates, and the manager of this strange conveyance has to govern it's increasing velocity, and to keep it in it's proper path by opposing his feet to the ground and projecting parts of the rocks. The least inattention or want of dexterity, would be certain destruction. Yet this man makes these journies 4 or 5 times a day for the scanty sum of two-pence a time.

The road to Bala hence lies along the pleasing vale of Llangynnog, enclosed on all sides by the *Berwyn mountains*. This ridge occupies the E. side of Merionethshire, and branches into Denbighshire and Montgomeryshire; it's N. boundary is the Dee, it's S. the Tannad. From N. to S. it's length is 16m.; it's breadth from E. to W. varies from 5 to 10. *Cader Ferwyn* is near the southern and *Cader Fronwyn* near the northern extremity, and are the most elevated points. The road runs along the side of the hills considerably above the level of the valley, which at the distance of 3m. ascends from the vale, and is carried for 7m. across the Berwyn mountains. At length the traveller attains the brow of a hill, whence the *vale of the Dee*, is overlooked, affording a most delightful view. An easy descent leads to *Llanderfel*, a small village beautifully situated on the river side. Crossing the bridge and meeting the stream the prospect is grand, in which the cloudy summits of *Aran-ben-Llyn* and *Aran-fowddy*, soaring to a vast height, form the extreme boundary. The nearer part is filled on one side with wooded hills, contrasting with a rugged slate rock on the other, between which rolls the dusky Dee.

From Llangynnog mr. Pennant turned up a valley to the r. to pay his respects at the shrine of *St. Monacella*, or Melangell, who was buried in the neighbouring church called *Pennant Melangell*. The legend of this saint is perpetuated by some rude wooden carvings, with numbers of hares scuttling to her for protection. She became their patroness. Previous to the 16th century, no person would kill a hare in the parish; and since, when a hare was pursued by dogs, it was firmly believed, that if any one cried, "God and saint Monacella be with thee," it was certain to escape. It is lamentable that the increasing inhumanity of later times has obliterated this amiable superstition. Alas, the timidity and inoffensiveness of the hare meets with no protector in this ferocious age! In the church-yard is a stone bearing the figure of an armed man, which now serves as a common grave-stone, but once covered the remains of the eldest son of Owen Gwynedd, *Jorwerth Drwyndwn*. Tradition says he was killed not far hence, at a place called *Bwlch Croes Jorwerth*. The valley is exceedingly picturesque; inclosed by hills on all sides, except it's entrance; and watered by the *Tanad*, which rises not far distant. On this river it is supposed that the roman station of Mediolanum was placed. The upper end is bounded by two vast precipices; between them juts out the rude promontory of *Moel ddu mawr*. On the side of this valley is the house of *Llechweddgarth*, the residence of Tho. Thomas, esq.

To Llanrhaiadyr, 4½ miles, Wyndham; Bingley.
— Bala, 11 miles, Aikin.
— Llanfyllin, 8 miles, Pennant.

LLANHAIARN, or Llan Elhaiarn, from the saint's name to which it is dedicated, is a small village in the hundred of Uwch Gwyrfai, upon the w. coast of the promontory of Llyn in Caernarvonshire. It's white-washed church, stationed upon an elevated site, becomes a useful landmark to the distant mariner, and the *Rhifel* or Eifl rocks, with forked summits, form a grand and contrasting back ground. It is a discharged rectory; the bp. of Bangor, patron. In 1801 the population of the parish amounted to 542. Near the church is a fine well, once much frequented for it's reputed sanctity. The festival is held on the 1st of November. Upon this mountainous ridge, is what mr. Pennant describes as "the most perfect and magnificent, as well as the most artfully constructed british post he ever beheld. It is called *Tre'r Caeri*, or the town of fortresses." The only accessible side was defended by 3 walls, the first imperfect, the 2d nearly entire, and the 3d ranges unequally round the highest verge of the hill. They appear to have been properly faced, are very lofty, and exhibit from below, a grand and extensive front. The area is irregularly shaped, and about the centre is a quadrangular space, fenced with stone, and surrounded with 2 rows of cells; many similar ones are scattered about the surface. These fragments of habitations are variously formed; circular, oblong, and square; some 15 and others 30 feet in diameter, with long entrance passages, faced with stone. From many eminences in this vicinity, being fortified in a similar manner, this part of the country seems to have formed one of the retreats, to which the discomfited britons resorted to escape the fury of their saxon invaders. Among the number of these eminences, may be mentioned *Carn Madryn*, *Boduan Moel*, *Ben Twrch*, *Castell Gwgan*, *Moel Carn Guwch*, and *Pen y Gaer*. After ascending the bwlch of hollow, which separates two sugar-loaf points of the mountains, dividing the hundred of Llyn from Arfon, and across which extends an immense rampart of loose stones, the ruins of a wall, once forming the defences of this important pass; the descent is into the flat, called *Nant y Gwrtheyrn*, or *Vortigern's Valley*. It was to this spot that that unfortunate monarch fled from the rage of his insulted and injured subjects. Imagination could not form a more secluded retreat. Embosomed in a lofty mountain, and bounded by the rocky declivities, it has only one opening, and that towards the sea. A verdant mount in this valley, is said to have been the site of his residence; and a tumulus covered with turf is denominated *Bedd Gwrtheyrn*, or the tomb of Vortigern. While Hugh Roberts was minister of this parish, this carn was dug open and a stone coffin containing the bones of a tall man was found.

To Pwllheli, 9 miles.

From Bryn Gwyn, 1 mile, Hutton.
—— Caernarvon, by way of Newborough, 11 miles, Pennant.

LLANIDAN, a village in the hundred of Menai, Anglesea, not far from which is the spot where the romans landed, headed by Suetonius Paulinus, who murdered the Britons by thousands. It is called by Rowlands *Maes Mawr Gad*, the great army's field. It lies 300 yards from the Menai and consists of about 20 acres. The Romans entered the water about 200 yards s. of Llanfair-iscar church, where the shore is flat, the water shallow, and only ¾m. wide. At low water and a neap tide, most of the bed is dry. After the death of Nero, in the year 67, the natives having born the roman yoke 6 years, threw it off, the Druids returned, assumed their authority, property, and pride, which they held till the year 76, when Agricola crossed the Menai, nearly 1m. farther n. and landed at a field yet called *Pont yr Yscraphie* (Bridge of Boats) where the same tragedy was repeated in this and the two adjoining fields called *Llanailywyon*, and *Bryn Lader*. In the Church is a reliquary, made, not of gold or silver, nor ornamented with precious stones, but of very ordinary grit-stone, called *Maen Mordhwyd*, or the stone of the thigh. Giraldus says it was so constant to one place, that let it be carried ever so far, it would return at night. Hugh Lupus, earl of Chester, determined to subdue it's loco-motive faculties, fastened it with a chain to a far greater stone, and flung it into the sea; but to the astonishment of all beholders, it was found next morning in it's usual place!! It is certainly now well secured, for it forms a part of the wall of the church. It is a discharged vicarage, with the chapelries of Llanedwen, Llanddeiniol fâb, and Llanfair yn y cwmwd; lord Boston, patron. In 1801 the population of this parish was 761. The Church was built in the year 616. It once belonged to the convent of Beddcelert; in 1535 it followed the fate of that house. Queen Elizabeth granted it to Edmund Downham and Peter Ashton, who sold it in 1605, to Richard Prytherch, of Myfyrian, whose daughter married a Llwyd, of Lugwy. On the extinction of that family all their estates were bought by lord Uxbridge, who left them to his nephew sir William Irby, the late lord Boston. The parish contains about 3000 acres of land, generally enclosed. Here is a seat formerly belonging to lord Boston, which commands a beautiful prospect of Caernarvon and the Snowdon hills. It is called *Plas Llanidan*; at present in the occupation of Owen Williams, esq. Llanidan is distinguished as having been the residence of mr. *Thomas Williams*, who from an obscure situation, by dint of superior abilities and indefatigable application to business, raised himself to an honourable station in life. He was articled to an attorney in Beaumaris, and in his practice afterwards was eminent in legal skill and activity. He obtained the lucrative situation of manager to the *Parys mountain mines*. During Williams's superintendance the quantity of copper raised amounted to about 4000 tons per annum. For the disposal of this immense quantity subordinate companies of smelters, refiners, and manufacturers were formed at Holywell, Swansea, Ravenhead, Birmingham, Marlow, and Wraysbury; and warehouses were opened at Liverpool, Bristol, and London. These concerns involved a fluctuating property of at least one million sterling. Over these Williams presided sole director. His natural endowments and constitutional habits well qualified him for conducting any concern however ponderous. Indefatigible was he in attention, penetrating in judgment, prompt in discrimination, and pertinacious in execution. These unremitted labours produced to him, being a partner in the concern, a splendid fortune. He had five country seats, i. e. at *Temple*, *Horton*, *Wraysbury*, *Marl*, and *Llanidan*. He died at Bath, under an asthmatic complaint, Nov. 30, 1801, aged 66, and was interred at Llanidan, among those whom he had both enriched and benefited. At *Tre'r Dryw.* or the habitation of the arch-druid, mr. Pennant met with the mutilated remains described by Rowlands. His Bryn Gwyn or *Brein Gwyn*, (royal tribunal) is a circular hollow of 180 feet in diameter, surrounded by an immense agger of earth and stones. Not far from it was one of the *Gorseddau*, now much dispersed, but once consisted of a great copped heap of stones, upon which sate aloft the druid while he instructed the people. Here were also the reliques of a circle of stones, with a cromlech in the midst, now extremely imperfect. Two of the stones are very large; one serving for the end of a house. It is conjectured, by Rowlands, that the whole of these remains were surrounded with a circle of oaks, forming a deep grove. Near this is *Caer-leb*, or the moated entrenchment; of a square form, with a double rampart. Within are foundations of circular and of square buildings At *Tref wry*, are several faint traces of circles of stones, and other vestiges of buildings, all much delapidated, or covered by weeds. *Bod-druidian* (the abode of the druids), *Tre'r Beirdd* (that of the bard), and *Bodwyr* (that of the priest), are all hamlets, nearly surrounding *Caer-leb*, the seat of the chief druid; at the last is a cromlech resting upon 3 stones. At *Bryn Gwydryn*, behind Llanidan, are 2 or 3 dikes and fosses, of a semicircular form, each end of which terminates at a precipice, leaving an intervening area.

Plants. In dry meadows near Llanidan grows the Salvia pratensis. Near the church Valeriana rubra.

To Llanedwen, 2 miles, Hutton.
— Plas Newydd, 3 miles, Pennant.
— Caernarvon, 5 miles.

* * *

From Machynllaeth, 16 miles, Bingley.
—— Newtown, 13½ miles, Pennant; Skrine; Evans.

LLANIDLOES, in the hundred of Llanidloes, Montgomeryshire. The entrance into this town from the n. is over a long wooden bridge erected in 1741, acros the Severn. The streets form right angles. The situation is pleasant, and the different areas spacious, yet there are few good houses. They are mostly built of timber frames, and the intermediate spaces formed with "wattle and dab," that is, laths or sticks, intertwined, and the interstices, plaistered up with mud. The streets have much need of the scavenger's labour. The Church is dedicated to saint Idloes; is a discharged vicarage, the bishop of Bangor, patron. The ceiling is formed of curiously carved oak. The nave is separated from the aisle by circular columns, surrounded by round pillars, ending in capitals of palm leaves, which support 6 pointed arches. The upper parts are decorated with winged figures, each of which exhibits a shield, charged with coats of arms. The ornamental parts are said to be brought from the abbey of Cwmhir in Radnorshire, with which account the date of the roof corresponds. The Market-House stands nearly in the centre of the town, and is an ordinary low building. The Market is on Saturday. The Fairs are held on the first Saturday in April, 11th of May, Saturday before the 24th of June, 17th of July, 2d Saturday in September, and 28th of October; besides sheep fairs, which are holden by the shepherds of N. and S. Wales, every Thursday between the 26th of May and 26th of June. The petty Sessions for the hundred of Llandiloes are holden here. It was once a contributory borough to Montgomery; but was disfranchised at the same time with Pool, and Llanfyllin. It retains, notwithstanding, the nominal appendages of a corporate town, in a mayor and subaltern officers. This parish consists of the townships of *Brithdir*, *Cil Machen*, *Glyn Hafren*, *Is Coed*, *Manleoedd*, *Morfordion*, *Treflin*, and *Ystrad Dunod*. In 1801 the number of houses was 498, and of inhabitants 2282. These are chiefly employed in agriculture, or in manufacturing flannel; in which article a considerable trade is carried on. Several factories with machinery for carding and spinning wool have been erected in the vicinity. The *Alba Mill*, belongs to messrs. Herbert and Britton, who send most of their goods to the London market. The diminution of manual labour by machinery have increased the poor-rates 20 times, since 1744. From 1799, to 1801, a space of 2 years, the increase was from 817*l.* 19*s.* 4*d.* to 1634*l* 18*s.* 9*d.*! The heads of families and single persons receiving weekly pay are 265. A coarse slate abounds in the neighbouring hills, and a good building stone, composed of schistus, which appears to be trapping into hornblende. From this place the route to the mountain of Plinlimmon is generally made.

Inn. The New Inn ranks foremost as a house of reception to the well-equipped traveller.

In exploring the Severn to it's source erom Llandiloes, the vale contracts so much at *Glyn Hafren* as to confine the waters within a very narrow bed. The following is the rev. J. Evans's account of his Excursion. "Wearied with following the meanderings of the river, and meeting with few plants which are not found upon the banks of most streams, our anxiety increased to discover it's appearance at it's source; we had however 12m. to pass. The vale was shut in by lofty mountains to the r. and l. through the apertures of which several streams rolled down the cwms to bring their tributary waters to the Severn. We pressed forwards, sometimes along the trackless vale, sometimes ascending the steep acclivities of the mountain barrier, to obtain a sight of the surrounding country; passing here and there a miserable farm and cottage, destitute of inhabitants. This is literally a land of sheep walks, and of shepherds, tho' not of arcadian scenes. Continuing our journey, with the *Biga mountains* on our r. and those which separate the vale of the Wye from the vale of the Severn on our l., we met with little worthy of observation, save the Jassione montana, and a few plants, the common inhabitants of boggy soils. The distance between the Severn and the Wye is here not 2m. Suddenly, however, the Ardua Moles of Plinlimmon rose in sullen grandeur before us; the vale opening to the n. and s., discovered the mountain, appearing with less abruptness and elevation than we had expected. It's sides, as well as the adjacent hills, were totally destitute of wood. Another account of an excursion to Plinlimmon mountain appears in the "Beauties of England," and is in substance as follows. To Plinlimmon proceed up the Severn to *Melin Felindre*, where is a small romantic cataract. Six m. up at *Gafron* is an old copper-work. Ascend to *Glyn Hafren*, a well cultivated farm. Descend into a boggy vale, by a very difficult road, running in a winding manner, along the precipitous side of a hill. Proceed along morassy banks having the *Biga mountains* on the r. and those which separate the Severn from the Wye on the l. meet with the little river *Se*, coming from the s-w. and forming a junction with the *Hafren*. The vale next diverging to the n. and s. developes the mountain. Reach *Blaen Hafren*, a farm-house, occupied by mr. Edward Rowlands. The sheep are a peculiar race. Near this house the Severn rolls over a lofty ledge of slate rock. The stream may be followed through a dreary district to a chasm of schistose rock. In advancing to the source this embrio river becomes a mere ditch, running through marshy ground. At a short distance is the head or spring, which is here a strong chalybeate water, leaving a deposit of pure ochre, of a fine orange colour, several inches in thickness. The chasm continues several yards higher than the spring; it's sides exhibit several feet in depth of peat earth, resting upon a deep bed of white marl. In the vicinity grow Vitis idæa, Butomus umbellatus, Carex pauciflora, Schœnus nigricans, Scirpus lacustris, Scirpus palustris, and Eriophorum polystachion. [See Plinlimmon.]

Quitting the banks of the Severn, mr. Skrine advanced towards the Wye, and after a ride of several miles, unmarked by any pleasing object, descended to that river, at the melancholy village of *Llangerig*, and tracing it for some time, afterwards crossed it by a stony ford, where it is little more than a rivulet. The road then became inexpressibly laborious and frightful, being carried over a narrow shelf of the impending precipices. At length he reached one of the heights of these precipices, descended precipitately to the banks of the Rhydol, and reaching the village of *Spwtty*, soon afterwards crossed his original track from Aberystwith to *Rhaiadyr*, near Pont y Monach. Passing beneath the woods of Hafod, he descended to the banks of the Teify, to visit the mouldering remains of Strata Florida Abbey.

The road to Newtown from Llanidloes is more highly cultivated than in the interior of Wales. The river Severn glides smoothly and silently, almost all the way, contiguous to the road. After having passed the village of *Llanddinam*, 6¾m. the river may be crossed to *Caer-sws*, now a small hamlet, but formerly a roman station. The site of the encampment is yet discernable, being a rampart of about 150 yards square. On the N.W. side are hollows, which were probably part of the fosses of the old precincts. [From this station the romans had a road, called *Sarn-sws* or *Sarn-Swsan*, which is supposed to have led to Chester. There are remains of 3 encampments in it's vicinity, *Rhosddiarbed*, *Gwynfynydd y gaer-fechan*, and *Cefyncarnedd*.] Return to *Pen y strywad*, 3½m. thence to Newtown, 3m. The Rosa villosa grows in the hedges almost all the way.

To Pont y Mynach, upon the great road, pass *Cwm Elan*, or, as formerly, *Cwm Brochan*, 2m. *Llangerreg*, 3½m. Cross the *Bidno* river, and continue with the Wye on the l.; cross the latter at *Pont Rhyd y Garreg*, 4½m. proceed with the *Terrenig* river on the l. to *Steddfa Gerrig*, 3m. 3f. *Sputty Ce'n Wyn*, 5m. Cross the Mynach river over Pont y Mynach, or the Devil's Bridge, *Hafod Arms Inn*, 1m. 1f.

To Machynllaeth the roads for the first 12m. are so bad that travellers in carriages are necessitated to employ an additional pair of horses. In one part of this track the road runs for ½m. not far from a precipice of 50 feet from the rocky stream below. On the outset, the infant Severn is crossed, and the road runs between hedgerows of birch and hazel, enclosing fields of wheat, oats, and rye. The 7th mile stone opens to alpine sheep-downs, intermingled with morasses, whence peat and turf are dug for fuel. From one of the summits which are frequent on this road, may be seen a tolerably extensive lake, with finely indented shores, and enclosed in the distance by rugged mountains, the residence of grouse and black game. The *Bachwy* river originates in this lake. Before reaching the 12th mile-stone a more than usual height is to be gained, which commands a striking view of numerous rugged and abrupt hills. About the 15th mile-stone the land seems to be susceptible of cultivation producing barley. Within 5m. of Machynllaeth occurs a small pot-house, where not one person understands English. One m. further enter a pleasing vale, watered by a brook which falls into the Dovey, and by a good and level road proceed amid woods, corn-fields, and farms to the delightfully situated town of Machynllaeth.

Back to Newtown, from an excursion to Plinlimmon, Evans.
To Newtown, 13 miles, Bingley; Evans.
— Strata Florida, about 20 miles, Skrine.
Back to Newtown, 14 miles, Pennant.
To Plinlimmon, about 12 miles.
— Rhaiadyr, 13 miles.
— Pont y Mynach, 20 miles.

From Dolgelle, 2 miles, Pennant; Aikin.

LLANILLTYD is a flourishing village in the hundred of Ardudwy, Merionethshire, containing several good houses, beautifully situated on the river Mawddach, or Maw. It is a curacy not in charge, with the curacy of Llan Fachreth. This parish extends 4 or 5m. in different directions from the church. It contains the *Abbey of Cymmer*. It's population in 1801 was 398. The castle of this place is so totally eradicated that it's site is unknown. This place serves as a port to Dolgelle, and many small vessels are built here. On the river side are lime-kilns. Further down is a forge, a little beyond which a prospect opens which for beauty and picturesque effect can scarcely be equalled. The wide estuary of the *Mawddach*, appears in front, and is frequently enlivened by a barge or pleasure-boat; the banks on each side running out alternately in steep promontories, wooded to the water's edge, so as completely to hide the termination of the river, and cause it to resemble a broad and beautiful lake; while on the s. from behind the banks, rise abruptly the vast and craggy cliffs which surround and almost conceal, the summit of Cader Idris.

The road to Maentwrog lies N. up the vale of the Maw. The river assumes the character of a wide mountain torrent, leaping over the inequalities of it's rocky channel, and shaded by the fine hanging woods of *Nanneau park*, which overspread the steep declivity of the rocks on the r. with their deep and varied foliage. At *Pont-ar-Garfa*, or the union of the Garfa with the Maw, are beautiful cascades; these, however, are only introductory to the scenes of grandeur which are profusely distributed about 2m. higher up the Maw, resembling the romantic views about the Devil's bridge. Soon after catch a view of *Dolymelynlyn Cottage*, the property of mr Maddocks, but inhabited by mr. Woodcock. It is partly situated among plantations or natural groves of oak, backed by rugged and almost perpendicular rocks. After crossing a bridge ascend on the l. a convenient foot path, cut through woods and rocks. After proceeding some way, catch a partial view of *Dolymelynlyn Cascade*, then cross an alpine bridge thrown over the stream, and pursuing the windings of a rugged path on the r. reach the top of the rocks whence the river is precipitated. The water being obstructed by a projecting part of the rock in the centre, forms two sheets which afterwards unite and fall into a large and deep bason. Regaining the road, crossing a lofty slate mountain, and descending on the r. towards the river, the tourist follows a wild path, sometimes hidden among trees. at other times skirting the edge of the wood, and arrives at *Pistyl y Cayne*, which is a single sheet of water, consisting of the whole current of the river Cain, dashing down into a deep and rocky bason. When seen from below this sheet appears to great advantage. The water falls into a deep glen with steep rocky sides, shaded by old oaks, crowned with pendent birches, and interspersed with young trees, and a profusion of thick underwood, planted in a very happy style of studied negligence. The neighbouring *fall of the Mawddach* is 2 or 3 hundred yards distant from this place, which bears the same enchanting style, but is more open to the light, and the water falls into a fuller stream, forming two noble cataracts, before it loses itself in the thickets below. See an account of mr. Bingley's Excursion to the Waterfalls page 471. Regaining the road, the traveller passes through *Trawsfynydd*, a large village situated in an open barren country, where there is a public-house, but Welsh only is spoken. Previous to approaching this village, observe Harlech mountain on the l. on the side of which stands the castle, but concealed from the view. This district is very thinly sprinkled with miserable cots and a few patches of oats and rough grass. Passing the village, Snowdon appears remotely in front. The road now makes a descent to the vale of Festiniog, and leading through defiles amid woods and rocks the village of Maentwrog is soon attained, where is a comfortable inn.

To Maentwrog, 15½ miles, Aikin.
— Barmouth, 10 miles, Pennant.

From Clynog, 8 miles, Hutton.
— Caernarvon, 8 miles, Warner.

LLANLLYFNI, is a village of the hundred Uwch Gwyrfai, in Caernarvonshire, beautifully situated among meadows, bounded by mountains, in the road from Crickaeth to Caernarvon. This is a discharged rectory or vicarage, the bp. of Bangor, patron; church dedicated to St. Rhediw. The parish is from 3 to 4m. in length, and it's greatest breadth 2m.; in 1801 the population was 872. The wake is held on July 6.

On the way to Caernarvon, *Drws y Coed*, (door of the wood) may be passed, which road commands a charming prospect of Snowdon and his two sons, Cryb y Distyl on the r. and Cryb Goch on the l. through a vista 8m. long. In this track are the celebrated lakes of *Llynniau Nantle*, in a romantic vale, each nearly 1m. long divided by an isthmus, 20 yards wide. On the r. by the lakes, at the foot of the Cader, is a small old house, where Edward 1, delighted with the spot, frequently spent a fortnight at a time. It was at *Drws y Coed* whence Wilson took his excellent drawing of Snowdon, but being remotely situated is only visited by ardent tourists. Pennant remarks that the "completest view of Snowdon is from this place." Mr. Hutton in quoting this passage from Pennant, remarks that the "man who becomes an author, exhibits his own folly," but does not further explain his meaning. He adds, however, that he "could not rest without a sight of this unfrequented spot, tho' it cost him a walk of 30m. In this day's excursion from Caernarvon, he says, "I had 9m. to walk from *Drws y Coed*, after the sun was set. It was dark ere I reached Caernarvon, and was completely jaded. Those who have not acted like me, will be inclined to say, "He has exhibited his own folly." I can only reply in Irish, "Every man has his hobby-horse, and I ride mine while I walk on foot." The water from the copper works of Drwsycoed is said to have injured the fish in these lakes, but there are 2 smaller lakes in the mountain, called *Llyn Cwm Silin*, and *Llyn Cwm Dylyn*, that are more favourable for angling. A large quantity of slate is quarried in this parish, and in that of *Llandwrog*, which are carted to Caernarvon and thence exported. *Craig y Ddinas*, is a piece of ground of a circular form, about 70 yards in diameter. It is steep next the Llyfni, and 2 mounds run on the opposite side, leaving a ditch between. It is supposed to be an old military position. The tradition of the parish says, that once a town stood there, with a church, and there is undiscovered money. The poet *Michael Pritchard*, was born here about 1710, and died in 1731, aged 22. Mr. Owen says that St. Rhediw was buried at this place. His well, his seat, the mark of his thumb, &c. are still shewn.

To Pen-morva, mr. Warner deviated to visit the large slate quarries upon the mountain near Llanllyfni, and the lakes of *Llynniau Nantle*; a walk which produced various, sublime, and fantastic appearances.

To Caernarvon, 8 miles, Hutton.
— Penmorva, 11 miles, Warner.

* * *

From Denbigh, 2½ miles, Bingley; Pennant.

LLANRHAIADYR (the village of the fountain) in the hundred of Is Aled, Denbighshire, is situated upon a small eminence in the fertile vale of Clwyd. A rectory and vicarage; bp. of Bangor, patron. In 1801 the population of this parish containing the townships of *Cader Segroit Isaf* and *Segroit Uchaf*, *Clicciedeg* and *Prion*, *Llanllech* and *Llwyn*, and *Trefydd Bychan* and *Llewesog*, was 1702. The Church is dedicated to St. Dyfnog. A spring at a short distance is called *Ffynnon Ddyfnog*, where once was a bath and a chapel also dedicated to St. Ddyfnog. The Church is a handsome structure, with an elegant E. window ornamented with stained and figured glass, in a high state of preservation. The subject is the root of Jesse. The patriarch is represented as extended upon his back, with the genealogical tree, issuing from his loins, comprising all the kings of Israel and Judah, down to the time of the Saviour's advent. Above is an outline rose, including an eye surrounded with radiance, and another rose of Lancaster to correspond. The first indicates omnipotence and the latter that the work was executed after the accession of that house being finished in the year 1533. The colours are remarkably brilliant. The artist has not inscribed his name, so that we know not whether we are indebted to a Baptista Sutton, a Van Linge, or some other artist unenrolled on the list of fame. A similar specimen of the genealogy of our Saviour exists at *Selby*, in Yorkshire, and in St. Mary's church, Shrewsbury. A crowded monument to the memory of Maurice Jones, esq. affords a specimen of imperfect taste in sepulchral decoration. The effigy is arrayed in a dress gown and curled wig. The sarcophagus is surrounded by mourning genii, and other puerile accompaniments. He founded some alms-houses in the year 1720. In the yard occurs an instance of vain ostentation in the survivors of John ap Robert, who have given his pedigree up to Cadel. It is as follows: "Here lyeth the body of John, ap Robert of Porth, ap David, ap Griffith, ap David Vauchan, ap Blethan, ap Griffith, ap Meredith, ap Jerworth, ap Llewelyn, ap Jeroth, ap Heilin, ap Cowryd, ap Cadvan, ap Alawgwa, ap Cadell, the king of Powis; who departed this life the xx day of March, in the year of our Lord God 1643, and of his age xcv. An Alms-house, founded in 1729, by mrs. Jones of this parish affords an asylum for indigent widows, who are allowed 2s. per week with garden ground. *Llanrhaiadyr-Hall*, a good, though ungracefully patched mansion is the seat of Richard Wilding, esq. From an eminence called *Gwladus's chair*, N-W. of the church, is a comprehensive view of the valley.

The scenery all the way To Ruthin is exceedingly beautiful.

To Ruthin, 4 miles, Bingley; Pennant.

* * *

From Llangynog, 4½ miles, Wyndham Bingley.
—— Llanymynach, 10 miles, Aikin.
—— Llangollen, 11 miles, Skrine.
—— Llanfyllin, 6 miles, Pennant.

LLANRHAIADYR YN MOCHNANT in the hundred of Chirk, and county of Denbigh; and partly in the hundred of

Llanfyllin, Montgomeryshire; a rectory and vicarage; bp. of St. Asaph, patron. The Church is dedicated to St. Dogfan. The population of this parish in 1801, was 1869. The petty sessions for the division of Cynllaeth and Mochnant are held here. It is situated at the s. extremity of the county, on the road between **Bala** and **Llanymynach**, in a deep hollow, surrounded on all sides by mountains. The houses are extremely irregular and old, yet give from many points, an addition to the landscape. The Church is rather a good building, and the vicarage rich. The parish is populous, consisting of 17 townships. *William Morgan*, D.D. the first translator of the Bible into Welsh, was a native and vicar of this place. He was afterwards promoted to the bishopric of Llandaff, and in 1601 to that of St. Asaph, where he died, Sep. 10, 1604. The living being rich, several of it's incumbents have been learned and eminent. The late rector of the parish was the learned but facetious *Robert South*, D. D. The celebrated dr. Worthington was also vicar of this place.

Inn. There is tolerable accommodations at the Coach and Horses.

This valley is called Mochnant (the vale of the rapid brook) at the extremity of which, distant from the village about 4½m. is *Pistyl-Rhaiadyr*, (the spout of the cataract) the largest waterfall in Wales. The little river Rhaiadyr here falls down an almost perpendicular black crag, of 210 feet in height. For about two thirds of this space the water slides down the flat face of a naked rock; it rages thence through a natural arch, and passing between 2 prominent sides, falls into a bason. It then passes through a well wooded dell, forming a boundary line which separates the counties of Denbigh and Merioneth, and after assisting to form some pleasing scenes, falls into the Tanat, or Severn. The cataract is destitute of wood; notwithstanding which it retains an air of simple grandeur. When the sun shines on the upper part it is visible at a great distance. Near the foot of the rock is a small room built for the use of visitors under the patronage and influence of the late dr. Worthington, vicar of Llanrhaiadyr, which is found a very convenient shade and resting place to those who bring refreshments. "Tho' certainly the highest," says mr. Skrine, "this is far from being the most picturesque waterfall we had seen in our tour; and perhaps it fails at the first view to strike the sight so forcibly as might be expected, in consequence of the great absence of all external scenic beauty." He could not, however, help being impressed with it's magnitude, when he reached the spot, tho' the stream was more scanty than usual.

In order to reach the village of **Llangynnog**, mr. Aikin scaled the cliff with considerable difficulty, forded the Rhaiadyr about ½m. above the fall, and traversed the bogs on the top of the mountains; a path in which few will be emulous of following him.

Plants. Near the fall grow Pinguicula vulgaris, Cotyledon umbilicus; Saponaria officinalis; Fumaria claviculata. The two last grow in the lane leading to Pistyll Rhaiadyr.

On the road to **Llanymynach**, at the distance of 3½m. is the village of *Llangedwin*, near which is a handsome stone edifice, the property of the present sir Watkin Williams Wynne, and was a favourite residence of the late baronet. 4½m. beyond is placed *Llany blodwel-Hall*, in former times the residence of *Gwerful Hael*, full oft the theme of many a bardic song.

To Llanymynach, 10 miles, Bingley.
— Llangynog, 4½ miles, Aikin.
— Llanfyllin, 5 miles, Wyndham; Skrine.
— Oswestry, 14 miles, Wyndham's 2d tour.
— Llangollen, 11 miles.
— Bala, 15 miles.
Back to Llanfyllin, Pennant.

From Dolwyddelan Castle, 11 miles, Pennant; Bingley; Aikin.
—— Cernioge, 10 miles, Hutton.
—— Conwy, 12 miles, Evans; Wyndham; Warner.
—— Conwy-ferry, 14 miles, Skrine.

LLANRWST is a small town finely situated on the E. bank of the Conwy, in the hundred of Uwch Dulas, county of Denbigh. The population of this parish in 1801 was 2549, contained in 662 houses. The streets are narrow and the houses irregular. The high road from Shropshire to Holyhead passes through it. It is remarkable for little besides it's bridge built by Inigo Jones, yet mr. Burke has pronounced it "the most charming spot in Wales." In the autumn of 1810 the harp-makers of this place had become extinct, no one carrying on that business; the instrument scarce, and rising in price, the best selling from 15 to 20 guineas. T. Richards was the most eminent of the makers; and his instruments are considered superior to all others, selling for 25 guineas. The Church is dedicated to St. Grwst or Rystyd or Restitutus, a bishop of London in 360; it is mean in it's appearance both externally and internally; but the Chapel was built from a design of the celebrated architect Inigo Jones, in 1633, and possesses a considerable portion of elegance. The carved and fretted roof is said to have been brought from the conventual church of *Maenen Abbey*, which stood at the distance of 3m. It is a rectory and vicarage; the bp. of St. David's patron. In this chapel are some monuments belonging to the Wynne family, worth attention. They are brasses, each containing, besides an inscription, the portrait of the person to whose memory they were formed. These are justly considered very fine specimens of the chasing practised in the 17th century. Four of them were done by Sylvanus Crew; but a half length figure of dame Sarah Wynne, by William Vaughan, is most admired for it's execution. It is remarkable that the names of these artists have never been recorded in the annals of the fine arts. One of the family of Gothens of *Fedw aeg*, now extinct, lies, (with his effigy in armour) in this chapel. He was named Hywel Coetmor, brother to Rhys Gethen who lived in the parish of Bettws y Coed, near Llanrwst at a place called to this day *Hendre Rhys Gethen*. It is a little above *Pont y Pair.* Hywel Coetmor was grandson to Gryffydd, whose monument is at Bettws y Coed. Under the recumbent figure just mentioned is inscribed,

HIC JACET HOEL COYTMORE AP GRUFF; VYCHAN AMN.

Near this monument is a large stone coffin supposed to have been that of the prince Llewelyn ap Jorwerth, denominated *Llewelyn* the great. Besides these, there is only one monument deserving notice, which contains a long and curious inscription, of the pedigree of the Wynne family, from Owen Gwynnedd to sir Richard Wynne, who died in 1649.

The Market is on Tuesday. The Fairs are held April 25, June 21, Aug. 9, Sep. 17, Dec. 11. Petty Sessions are held here. The Bridge is the most prominent curiosity attaching to this place. It was built after a design by the architect of the chapel. But this was a public work, having been constructed by an order from the privy council of the 9th year of Charles the first, at the expense of 1000*l.* defrayed by the counties of Caernarvon and Denbigh, conjointly. It consists of 3 arches, the central being the largest, measuring 60 feet in the span. One of the collateral arches was built by an inferior genius in 1703. It has often been said that by pushing against the large stone over the middle arch, the whole fabric will vibrate. The whole presents a fine architectural object in the surrounding scenery, enriching both from above and below a combination of objects grouped in endless diversity. The thick woods and towering hills, which skirt the Conwy on both sides, are enlivened by the busy animation which is presented upon the surface of this river. Vessels are continually passing and repassing to and from the village of *Trefriew*, 2m. down the river, being the highest point to which the tide flows, and diminutive coracles, used for fishing for salmon and smelts, are frequently plying. Less extended than the vale of Clwyd and wider than that of Llangollen, the vale of Llanwrst has often been admired, as exhibiting the most variegated assemblage of beauty. It has been the subject of an eulogium from Burke, the author of an Essay on the sublime and beautiful, who pronounced it "the most charming spot he had seen in Wales."

Inn. The Eagles is accounted the best inn, yet is an indifferent one, where the owners shew much consequential inattention.

Meadow land in the immediate vicinity of the town lets as high as 3 or 4 guineas an acre; but farms at a little distance, average 7*s.* 6*d.* Lord Gwydir is one of the largest proprietors in the neighbourhood, and the most indulgent to his tenants.

The river Conwy runs close past the church-yard, whence there is a fine prospect of the bridge and high woods of *Gwydir* behind it. Gwydir derives it's name from gwy, water, and tir land; or else from gwaed dûr, (the bloody land) in allusion to the battle fought here by *Llywarch Hên* about the year 610. While at this place mr. Aikin devoted a whole morning to a stroll in these woods, which he describes as follows. "The ancient mansion, built in 1555, by John Wynne ap Meredydd, is an extensive pile of building, without much regularity, ranged in the quadrangular style, comprising an outer and inner court. Immediately beyond the house, the ground rises very rapidly to the foot of the perpendicular cliffs forming the w. boundary of the valley, all which space is now occupied by a fine wood, consisting of firs, oaks, sycamores, beeches, and ashes, in the highest luxuriance of growth that can be imagined, while the summits of the rocks, and every crevice or step in their steep sides, is adorned by the spiry spruce fir, the light, airy, pendent birch, agreeably mingled with the bright foliage and scarlet berries of the mountain ash. Half way up the rocks is an irregular plain of 4 or 5 acres, containing a few cottages, the remains of a magnificent terrace, and a handsome domestic chapel built in the gothic style, and overshadowed by a large Spanish Chesnut-tree about 13 feet in girth. We climbed to the top of the cliffs which overlook this lovely scene, and were gratified with a view over the rich broad vale of Llanrwst, watered by the windings of the Conwy, covered with meadows and corn-fields, enlivened by villages, and seats peeping from among the sheltering woods which clothe the higher and bleaker parts of the valley." At a little distance among the woods above this mansion, was *Upper Gwyder*, a house erected by sir John Wynne in 1604. The house has been demolished but the family chapel is still left. This ancient seat continued in the family of the Wynnes till 1678, when it passed to that of Ancaster, by marriage of Mary, the heiress of sir Richard Wynne, to the marquis of Lyndsey, and afterwards possessed by sir Peter Burrell, knight, in right of his wife, the baroness of Willoughby, eldest daughter of the late duke of Ancaster, in which family it now remains under the title of Lord Gwydir.

Plants. In moist ground, 1m. distant from the town, and within 3 or 4 yards of the road thence to Conwy grow the Centunculus minimus, and Stellaria uliginosa. On road sides near the town and near *Rhaiadyr y Wenol*, distant 5m. Campanula hederacea; on the road side to *Ffestiniog*, near the bridge, 1m. from Penmachno, and in moist high woods about *Gwydir*, Vaccinium uliginosum and Rubus idæus; on a wall s. of *Gwydir chapel*, by the road side leading to *Capel Curig*, Sedum rupestre; in sandy barren places, Tormentilla reptans; by the side of a rivulet, on a dingle, called *Nant Bwlch yr hiarn*, 1m. from Llanrwst bridge, 20 yards from the turnpike-road leading to Conwy, Thlaspi alpestre; in meadows on the banks of Conwy, about 7m. from Llanrwst, Orobus sylvaticus.

At *Maen*, within 1m. of Llanrwst, is a spring of high repute, and frequently used with good effect as a cold bath. The water is uncommonly soft, and impregnated with ætherial spirits. With spirits of sol volatile it turns milk white, with the oil of tartar a pearl colour. Vitrioline acid causes an effervescence, and increases it's whiteness.

S-E. of Llanrwst, 5m. is *Gwytherin*, an ancient nunnery, where *St. Winefrede* is said to have been buried. This is a discharged rectory; the bp. of St. Asaph, patron. The Church is dedicated to St. Gwythirn. In 1801 the population of this parish was 383. In the Church-yard are 4 rude upright stones, one of which is shaped like a prism, and bears an old inscription. The box in which the relics of this saint were deposited is shewn in the church, but her chapel on the s. side is totally destroyed. Three m. to the N. once stood the *Abbey of Maenen;* but a large old house built out of it's ruins, is all which exists of it.

On the road to Penmachno, about 5m. from Llanrwst, and over some fields to the l. is a small waterfall of 12 or 14 yards, on the river Conwy. Proceeding 1m. at a fulling-mill, near *Pont y Pandy*, is a truly romantic and picturesque cataract, called *Rhaiadyr y Craig Llwyd.* The high banks on each side are ornamented with pendant shrubs, and a mill and rude wooden aqueduct (which conveys water to an old overshot wheel) overgrown with mosses and grass, come in to complete this elegant landscape. The descent to the bottom is steep and difficult, but the trouble is amply repaid by seeing the fall to a much greater advantage than from above. The river accompanies the road to some distance beyond this waterfall. Where they part, the road may be left to follow the banks of the stream. After some time the traveller will arrive at an uncommonly wild scene of wooded and projecting rocks, overhanging the stream. Returning from this scene, the tourist may pursue the road to Penmachno, which lies over a mountainous, but not an interesting or romantic country.

The road TO CERNIOGE and CERIG Y DRUIDION on the E. side of the river Conwy, winds through an extensive wood of oaks, interspersed with beech and chesnut; the elegant spruce, the pensile birch, and the rich scarlet berries of the mountain ash, add a pleasing variety to the sylvan scene. The opposite rocks and woods of Gwydir, the valley below, and the meandering river, form a landscape peculiarly pleasing. At the distance of 2m. from Llanrwst the whole circle of stones called *Cefn Creini* may be seen. But an ascent of 5m. in length through a desert succeeds. A gloomy heath, a barren morass, circumscribed by naked dark brown mountains, unrelieved by any beauty. At length the venerable plantations appear which encircle *Foelas Hall,* an old mansion of the Wynnes, now the seat of the hon. mrs. Finch. An artificial mount is here, on which formerly stood a castelet, destroyed by Llewelyn the great. A remarkable column bears a very obscure inscription, part in Latin and part in Welsh, said to refer to the interment of a prince Llewelyn, but this is doubtful as in the time of Humphrey Llwyd, it was so obscure, that he could make no decision on the subject. Two m. to the r. is *Y Spytty Evan* or Ysbytty-Jeuan, a small village, where formerly stood a hospital of St. John of Jerusalem, an asylum for travellers in this wild country during the inhospitality and perils of war. After the abolition of the knights of this order, it became the residence of thieves and murderers, who committed great cruelties in the country, but they were extirpated by the bravery and prudence of Meredydd ap Evan, in the reign of Henry 7. Capt. Richard Vaughan founded here an almshouse for 6 poor men, now much neglected. In the church are alabaster figures to the memory of Rhys ap Meredydd, who was appointed standard bearer by Henry 7 at the battle of Bosworth; another for his wife Lowry; and another to his son Robert, cross-bearer and chaplain to Cardinal Wolsey. Descending to the small village of *Capel Foelas,* and crossing a bridge over a stream tributary to the Dee, the tourist passes over a tract of sterile and boggy meadow-land, which introduces him to the solitary inn of CERNIOGE. Three m. farther is CERIG Y DRUIDION.

To CERNIOGE, on the W. side of the Conwy, the road is less direct than the new one on the E. side, but more picturesque. Passing in view of and amid the scenery of *Gwydir-house* a considerable way, several neat and pleasant seats appear on the opposite side of the vale, on the banks of the river, which receives many tributary mountainous streams in it's progress. Pass *Pont y Pair,* near *Bettws y coed* where the new road through CAPEL CURIG branches off. Immediately above this bridge over the Llugwy, is a pretty little cataract among ledges of rocks, hollowed out into the most fantastic forms, by the incessant action of the water. The cascade of *Rhaiadyr y Wenol* lies at the distance of 2m. The Conwy may be here crossed by a new and lofty bridge, unless you choose to take the still more circuitous rout by the way of the *Falls of the Conwy,* near Penmachno. Not far from Pont y Pair the Conwy and the Llugwy, which have for some space been foaming along a declivity of broken rocks, unite their streams, and become tranquil and clear. Ascend by a precipitous road, properly guarded on one side by a stone wall, and cut out of the rock on the other, where the vale contracts to a deep dell, through which the Conwy again thunders, at a great distance below. The scenery here is well wooded and grand. Land lets in this neighbourhood at from 1*s.* to 5*s.* an acre, according to it's quality; and the rent of farms average at about 30*l.* a year. On gaining the summit of the ascent, enter on a track of milder features, amid woods and cultivation. Observe at a short distance from the road the new inn of *Rhyddlan Fair,* and *Plas Newedd,* the seat of — Humphries, esq. on the r. in the midst of fine plantations of birch, larch, and oak. Cross the rocky bed of a mountain torrent which falls into the Conwy, and pass on the l. *Foelas-hall*, the fanciful seat of the hon. C. Finch; and soon after leave, in the same direction, the village of *Capel Foelas*. The land now assumes a sterile aspect, producing only oats and coarse grass. In many places the soil is boggy, but yields turf in abundance, which forms the principal part of the fuel of the inhabitants.

On his way to Capel Curig, mr. Pennant visited the village of *Trefriw*, where numbers of small vessels are built, and sent down the river at spring tides. Llewelyn had a palace near this place; by whom the church of Trefriw was originally built. This district is chiefly remarked on account of a mineral water, containing common salt, which a solution of silver turns milky. Hence he went back as far as *Gwydir*, and ascended a very steep hill, leaving the park on the l. Went over an open space called *Bwlch yr Haiarn*, full of turberies. The Myrica gale is here abundant. After gaining the snmmit, visit, to the r. *Llyn Geirion-nydd*, a small lake; near which the celebrated *Taliesin*, who flourished about the year 560, had a habitation. Descend a great steep, into *Glyn Llugwy*, a bottom watered by the Llugwy, fertile in grass. Go through a narrow pass, high above a raging torrent, falling in broken cascades from rock to rock. At a short distance enter *Duffryn mymbyr*, a valley in which there is no trees. The small church of Capel Curig, and a few scattered houses, give a little animation to this dreary tract. On the road to Capel Curig the traveller may skirt the n. extremity of Snowdon. Ascending the w. boundary of Llanrwst vale, by the road to Capel Curig, passing at the foot of Gwydir woods, at the distance of about 2m. occurs an extensive dip between the mountains abounding with mines. Hence proceeding up a rather narrow wooded valley, 2 or 3 fine waterfalls are formed by the river Llugwy, one of which called *Rhaiadyr y Wenol*, is particularly striking: it's height is not great, but a considerable body of water falls in 4 foaming torrents into a deep bason in the centre of a very rocky channel: a number of footsteps cut in the rock, shew that it is a spot much resorted to. In the prospects on this part of the road *Moel-Siabod*, a mountain so lofty as to conceal behind it the crags of Snowdon, forms an object of admiration, both on account of it's size, and the elegance of it's outline.

The road to Denbigh lies over some heathy hills till within the distance of 5m. when the beauty of the country begins sensibly to increase, and to prepare the traveller for the rich and fertile prospects which gladden the vale of Clwyd.

From Llanrwst to Conwy mr. Skrine, proceeded up the vale till the closing hills barely left room for the foaming river; then turning to the r. he coursed the *Llugwy*, and soon come to a spot, where it dashes with great rapidity over a ledge of broken rocks, on the craggy points of which an extraordinary bridge of 5 arches, called *Pont y pair*, is founded. He then penetrated into the recesses of that pile of mountains, which form the base of Snowdon, for the purpose of viewing the cataract of *Rhaiadyr y Wenol*. The river here tearing it's way through opposing obstacles, increased the horror of this savage desert, by a precipitate fall from rock to rock, into the abyss of an excessively deep hollow, whence it rushes with prodigious impetuosity for several miles to the bridge which he had passed. At the cataract, a dark column of wood overhangs and fringes it's banks, which combined with the colour and largeness of the rocks, give an indescribable sublimity to the scene. Returning to Llanrwst, he passed near the old mansion of Gwydir. Pursuing the turnpike-road, on the Caernarvonshire side of the river, he soon reached the town of Conwy. On approaching Conwy from Llanrwst, the castle, and the walls enclosing the town appear to great advantage, especially where is seen in one view the s. wall, upon the sea side; the town, the turrets, and the castle, backed by a most beautiful and rising wood.

A new road is now opened from Llanrwst to Bangor, through Nant Frangon.

To Maentwrog, 20½m. 3¾m. *Bettws*; 1¼, a small cataract upon the Conwy; 1, *Rhaiadyr y Craig Llwyd*, the fall of the Conwy; 2, Penmachno; 10, Ffestiniog; near it the falls of *Cyn-fael*; 1, the vale of Maentwrog (often called the vale of Ffestiniog); 1½, Maentwrog, where is a good inn; TANYBWLCH inn is ½m. distant, over the bridge to the l.

From Llanrwst TO ABERGELEY by the E. or Denbighshire side of the river is about 22m. The scenery along the Conwy is charming, but the latter 3m. before entering the great road is too hilly and tedious for a carriage.

On the GREAT ROAD TO CONWY the river Conwy is crossed near *Gwydir*, the seat of lord Gwydir, on the l.; to *Trefriew* 2¼m. (A brook issuing from *Llyn tal y llyn*, and *Llyn Crafnant*, turns a mill at this place. On the r. is *Plas Maddock*, R. Jones, esq. 1m. from Trefriew on the r. is *Maenan*, late lady Cuffin; ½m. further see *Abbey*, lord Newborough. Several miles to the l. lies various lakes; the 1st is *Llyn Cwlid*, the stream issuing from it is crossed at *Pont Dolgarrog*, the 2d is *Ffynnon Lyffant*, which is connected by a stream to *Llyn Geirionydd*, and continued to *Pont Porthlwyd*, which lies within ½m. from *Taly bont*. Leave *Llanbedr cennyn* to the l. Pass *Caer Hun Hall*, — Griffiths, esq.) *Tyn y Groes*, 5¾m. (On the l. is a road to ABER, about 8m. by way of *Cloddiepaethion*, *Yro*, *Bwlch y ddiefaen*, and *Plas Newydd*) Near Conwy on the r. is *Pennarth*, the residence of Councellor Price. CONWY, 4m.

To Penmachno, 5 miles, Bingley.
— Capel Curig, 7 miles, Pennant; Aikin.
— Conwy, 12 miles, Hutton; Skrine.
— Cerig y Druidion, 14 miles, Evans.
— Cernioge, 12 miles, Warner,
— Denbigh, 18 miles, Wyndham.
— Maentwrog, 20½ miles.

From Llaugharne, 5 miles, Malkin.
—— Kidwelly, 5 miles, Skrine; Evans.
—— Caermarthen, 8 miles, Wyndham.

LLANSTEPHAN, in the hundred of Derllys, Caermarthenshire, is a village, the situation of which is peculiarly interesting. It is a vicarage, under the patronage of the king; valued in 1809 at 24*l.* per annum, including augmentation, stipend and surplice fees. In 1801 the population of this parish consisting of the hamlets of *Aleston*, *Laques*, and *Llan y Bre*, was 974. Here is a *Well* called *St. Anthony's*, walled with stone and mortar; and over it a niche, where it is supposed a figure of the saint was placed. A chapel called *Marble Church*, originally belonged to the establishment under Llan Stephan, but the dissenters having possessed themselves of it, during the civil wars, have retained it ever since. The Castle crowns the summit of a bold wooded promontory guarding the w entrance of the river Tywi, the precipitous base of which is washed by the sea. It's broken walls enclose a large area; and, furnished with several encircling earthen ramparts, appear to have possessed considerable strength. From numerous stations it offers a truly picturesque appearance; and in the approach charmingly combines with the surrounding landscape; which, ever varying, is sometimes confined to a woody character; at others, exhibits the wide estuary, the rocky promontory forming it's opposite shore, and the boundless sea. This castle is said to have been built by the sons of Uchtred, prince of Merionethshire, A.D. 1138; but soon after fell into the hands of the Normans and Flemings; in 1143 it was taken from them by Cadelh, son of Rhys Prince of S. Wales; and so vigorously maintained, that the utmost force which the foreigners could raise was unable to retake it. However, by the year 1189 it must have been in the possession of the English, as Caradoc informs us that it was then taken from them by Prince Rhys, or Rees ap Gryffyth. There is a handsome modern house on the same hill on which the castle stands. The village is snugly situated beneath the "Castle-cap'd hill," in a woody hollow; whence a lofty ridge, commanding extensive views, leads to a neighbouring estuary, formed by the Tywi or Towey, near it's junction with the sea. When the tide is out, tourists cannot avail themselves of the ferry; but the sands may be crossed on horse-back with a guide. Mr. Barber and his companion received what they thought ample directions and set out without a guide; but the directions received proved of so general a kind that they were unable to select the rout intended. "Ignorant how to proceed, and unwilling to return 3 or 4m. for fresh instructions, we gladly observed a couple of young women trudging on the sands in a direction towards us. The proper place for fording was now pointed out, where, it was said, the water would scarcely cover our horses knees; we deemed it most prudent, however, to let the natives go first, and they accordingly entered the river, using the precaution of raising their drapery. We followed close; but the lasses had considerably underrated the depth of the water, for it took both them and our horses above half their height; yet so carefully were the clothes of the former held up, that not a thread was wetted." Proceeding under an overhanging rock of red granite, crowned with the ivymantled remains of LAUGHARNE CASTLE, the town (which is an irregularly built little place, seated on a low bank of the estuary) appears. To this place mr. Skrine took the ferry over the wide estuary, and crossed the Tywi at a short distance.

The whole of the vale, from Llanstephan to *Ystrad Ffin*, abounds in interesting objects of various description. The first stretch of country TO CAERMARTHEN is rich and beautiful. The road lies mostly along the w. ridge, continually commanding the river and all it's luxuriant accompaniments. The first view of Caermarthen is particularly striking. The 3 hills backing the town, the decorated villas, the castle, the bridge, and vessels on the river, all conspire to form a grand impressive scene.—B. H. Malkin.

Mr. Evans took A BOAT TO CAERMARTHEN, for the sake of viewing to advantage this part of *Ystrad Tywy*. On the left, just above the castle, the river makes a fine curve forming a small haven, called *Green haven*, where vessels wait for a wind to pass *the bar*. The coracle fishery is much practised on this part of the river. At Caermarthen the landing-place is near a fine old stone bridge of 7 arches.

To Llaugharne, 5 miles, Wyndham; Skrine; Barber.
— Caermarthen, 8 miles, Malkin; Evans.

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From the Hay, 11 miles, Wyndham.
—— Abergavenny, 10 miles, Skrine.

LLANTHONY ABBEY, is situated about 10m. N. of ABERGAVENNY, Monmouthshire, in the deeply secluded vale of *Ewias*, encircled by the barren summits of the Black Mountains, but with some local cultivation, and enlivened by the crystalline Honddy. It was a cistertian house, founded by Walter de Lacy, in 1103, and afterwards endowed liberally by Milo, earl of Hereford. Venerable and grand, but wholly devoid of ornament, it partakes of the character of the surrounding scenery. Not a single tendril of ivy decorates the massive walls of the structure, and but a sprinkling of shrubs and light-branchy trees fringe the parapets or shade the broken fragments beneath. The area of the church is not very extensive; the length is 212 feet; the breadth 50; and it measures 100 across the transept. The roof has long since fallen in, and a great part of the E. and S. walls are now prostrate; but the view afforded of the interior, in consequence, is grand. A double row of pointed arches, reposing on massive piers, separate the side aisles from the nave; above which, divided from the gothic form by a straight band or fascia, is a series of small circular arches: an intermixture and arrangement of the 2 forms which characterise the earliest use of the pointed architecture. Two lofty arches, rising from the middle of the church, still sustain a massive portion of the tower. The grandeur of the W. front cannot be passed unnoticed; nor looking over the fragments of the choir, the fine view of the inside ruin seen through the great E. arch of the tower; neither is a small chapel adjoining the S. transept, with a well-formed engroined roof to be overlooked: the transept is remarkable for a large norman archway which led into the S. aisle of the choir. Since mr. Wyndham visited this abbey in 1777, the E. front has fallen. To the S. of this chapel are the remains of an oblong room, which was probably the chapter-house; beyond is a doorway, similar to that of the chapel, communicating with some apartments now delapidated. Many portions of building appear in detached heaps near the abbey church, particularly a bold arch in a neighbouring barn, which seems to have formed the principal entrance to the abbey. Among these the natives point out a low subterraneous passage, faced with hewn stone, which they suppose to have had a connection with *Old Castle*, about 3m. distant. " A mixture of saxon and pointed characters prevail in this abbey; the latter style, however gains ground considerably; and it is curious to trace the building out of the new mouldings from those of the saxon; the ornaments seem more prominent in this respect: hence Llanthony, like Canterbury, forms an excellent school for the study of the Rise and Progress of English Architecture."—Gent. Mag. May 1810. St. David, the uncle of king Arthur (say ancient legends), was so struck with this sequestered recess, then almost unconscious of a human footstep, that he built a chapel on the spot, and passed many years in it as a hermit. William, a retrainer of the earl of Hereford's, in the reign of William Rufus, being led into the valley in pursuit of a deer, espied the hermitage. The deep solitude of the place, and the mysterious appearance of the building conspired to fill him with religious enthusiasm; and he instantly disclaimed all worldly enjoyments.—J. T. Barber. This abbey was rebuilt, and the monastery appropriated for Augustine Monks, by sir William de Lacy, in the year 1108. The mountains of *Ewias*, now called the *Hatterel-hills*, rise above the monastery of Llanthony, and join the Black Mountains of Talgarth at Capel y Ffin; or the chapel upon the boundary, near which the counties of Hereford, Brecon, and Monmouth form a point of union.

On his way TO CRICKHOWELL, mr. Skrine entered the opening between the mountains through which flows the Usk. "Here" says he, "I first viewed the small but charming territory, of which I afterwards became the proprietor; and I must risk even the imputation of partiality, to bestow a well merited degree of praise on the transcendent beauties of *Dany Park* and it's vicinity. The house stands in a spacious lawn, beneath a thick range of spreading woods, which descending from a great height, form at last an open grove, covering an abrupt knoll, immediately over it. Above these, a fine mixture of pasturage and corn-fields stretch up to the feet of the mountains, which rise in native sublimity, and are crowned with the perpendicular rock of *Desguilfa* (the prospect) so called from it's almost unlimited view. Such is the s. aspect. Towards the N. stretches a charming variety of enamelled meadows, watered by the Usk, to some fertile and ornamented hills. Towards the W. the Usk, emerging from the mountains, which bound the vale of Brecon, passes round a high pyramidal hill, and dividing the village of Llangattoc from the town and castle of Crickhowel, flows rapidly through the ivy-arched bridge; while on the E. it glides more gently between the verdant meads of Dany-park and *Court-y Gollen*, towards Abergavenny, which appears at the distance of 6m. at the bottom of the vale.

The following interesting Inscription for a Monument in the vale of Ewias, is by R. Southey, esq.

Here was it, stranger, that the patron saint
of Cambria pass'd his age of penitence,
a solitary man; and here he made
his hermitage, the roots his food, his drink
of Honddy's mountain stream. Perchance thy youth
has read with eager wonder how the Knight
of Wales, in Ormandine's enchanted bower,
slept the long sleep: and if that in thy veins
flows the pure blood of Britain, sure that blood
has flow'd with quicker impulse at the tale
of Dafydd's deeds, when through the press of war
his gallant comrades followed his green crest
to conquests. Stranger! Hatterel's mountain heights,
and this fair vale of Ewais, and the stream
of Honddy, to thine after-thoughts will rise
more grateful, thus associate with the name
of Dafydd and the deeds of other days.

About 3m. to the N-E. of Llanthony-Abbey, stands the village of *Longtown*, in a most secluded and romantic situation, on the banks of the river *Minnow*, near it's junction with the *Escle* and *Olchon*, one of which rises near the other, and give beauty to the country through which they flow in a s. direction. This place has been marked by some as the roman *Blestium*. This village is in the hundred of Ewyas Lacy, in the parish of Cloudock, and has a chapel dedicated to St. Peter, of the value of 16*l.* per annum, in the patronage of W. Wilkins, esq. The population of this village in 1801 was 768. It is situated 17m. in a s-w. direction from Hereford, in the neighbourhood of the Hatterel-hill or black mountain. Of the Castle but a portion of the keep remains: it stands upon rising ground, surrounded by a ditch, encompassed by a rampart. History is silent both as to the founder of the castle and the date of it's erection. A good print of it appears in the Topographical Cabinet, vol. 6.

To Abergavenny, 11 miles, Wyndham.
— Crickhowel, 7 miles, Skrine.

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From Coity, 8 miles, Barber.

LLANTRISSANT is situated near the summit of a cleft, in one of the high hills which bounds the vale of Glamorgan. It
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is only by a circuitous road, of fatiguing ascent, that it can be approached. One narrow irregular street, composed of poor gothic habitations, makes up nearly the whole of this place. Little besides a lofty round tower appears of the castle, the vestiges of it's outworks being nearly concealed by tangling shrubs. Within the precincts of the castle is a neat market-house and town-hall, erected at the expense of the earl of Bute. The Church is a large norman edifice. From the cemetery a surprisingly extensive view may be had. This place unites with Caerdiff, Swansea, &c. in sending one member to parliament. This district abounds in lead ore, the property of the marquis of Bute, who is lord of the manor. The principal Inns are the Cross-Keys and New Inn. There is a good road from this ancient town to Pont y pridd.

To Pont y pridd, 5 miles, Bingley.

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From Welsh-Pool, 5½ miles, Pennant; Bingley.
—— Llanrhaiadyr, 10 miles, Bingley.
—— Oswestry, 6 miles, Warner.
—— Shrewsbury, 17 miles, Aikin.

LLAN Y MYNACH, (the village of miners) is situated on the w. borders of Shropshire, on the banks of the Fyrnwy. This parish contains 3 townships, *Carreg Hwva, Llwyn Tydmon,* and *Treprenal;* the first lies in a detached part of Denbighshire; the two latter are separated by *Offa's dike,* and are situated in Shropshire. The river *Tanad* washes it's w. side, dividing it from the parishes of Llanymlodvoel and Llansaintfred; then joining the *Fyrnwy,* it bounds it's s. part, dividing it from the parishes of Llansainfraid and Llandysilio. The river *Morda* divides it on the E. from Kinnersley, and on the N. it joins the parish of Oswestry. The Fyrnwy becomes navigable here in the winter months for barges of 40 or 50 tons burden. The Montgomeryshire branch of the grand canal which opens a communication between the rivers Severn, Dee, and Mersey, passes through this parish, and crosses the Fyrnwy. Great quantities of Llangynnog slate have been sent hence to Bristol; and, of late years, ores of lead and zink have been conveyed by the Stafford Canal from Stourport to Birmingham, Macclesfield, and other places. The river Fyrnwy abounds with fish. Mr. Pennant reckoned twenty different species of the finny tribe, which frequent this branch of the aquatic regions. The Church dedicated to St. Agatha, is a rectory, in the gift of the bp. of St. Asaph. The chancel contains the reliques of a wife and daughter of George Griffith, bp. of St. Asaph, who had been rector of this parish. He died Nov. 28, 1666, and was buried in the choir of St. Asaph cathedral. There is an inscription on the N. side of the communion table to Charles Pindar, esq. of Edinshaw, Cheshire, bart. barrister at law, recorder of Wenlock, died Aug. 30, 1692. According to the census of 1801 the population of this parish (including the townships of *Llwyn Tydmon,* and *Trepennal,*) was 390. The township of *Carreg Hwfa,* which is a detached part of the County of Denbigh, makes it's own parochial returns. This parish is about 3m. long and 1½ broad. The townships of *Llwyn Tydmon* and *Treprennel* joined about the year 1791 with several neighbouring parishes, in erecting a House of Industry at Oswestry, to which they send their poor. The objections to this plan are serious. See them detailed under the article Shrewsbury. The soil is of various qualities. In the higher grounds it is gravelly, and most friendly to tillage; in the lower parts loamy sand and clay, producing excellent pasturage. The climate is favourable both to animal and vegetable life. The land-occupiers are indifferent farmers, because Rack-rent is employed as an instrument of torture, which cramps the sinews of labour and dislocates the joints of industry. It checks, says dr. Anderson, even the thought of attempting any improvement. A remedy for this evil, to the advantage of the landlord, may be found in the plan of perpetual leases projected by lord Kaims. There is scarcely an inhabitant here who cannot speak both english and welsh. The disposition of the people in general, is open-hearted and communicative.

Upon the adjoining hill about 150 men are generally employed in burning lime during the summer season, and in winter 50 in raising and breaking the stone. Lime is found in every part of the line which divides the mountains from the plains on the frontier of N. Wales. The beds of lime-stone in some places lie on sand-stone, and in other places are found below it. In others again the limestone is near the bottom of a hill, sandstone occupies the middle space, and limestone is again found upon the summit. This hill affords also copper, zinc, lead, and calamine. It seems to have been wrought in the time of the Romans. One vestage of their labours appears in an artificial cave of an immense length, called *Ogo*, whence they obtained copper. The windings of this cavern are numerous and intricate. About the year 1760, some miners, in search of copper, found, in the recesses of this place, several skeletons lying in it. Some culinary utensils, a fire-place, and a small hatchet were near them. One skeleton had a bracelet of glass beads encircling his left wrist, and a battle-ax by his side. There was also found a number of roman coins of Antoninus, Faustina, and others. About 15 years after this discovery, other miners found several human bones, and a golden bracelet round a wrist. Tools, judged to be roman, have been also found, some of which are preserved in the library of Shrewsbury Free-School. One glass bead and one copper coin were in the possession of mr. Robert Baugh, of this place, who keeps the inn of the Cross-keys, the ingenious engraver of the 9 sheets Map of North Wales, by John Evans, esq. of Llwyn y Groes. FROM THE SUMMIT is an extensive view over the plains towards Shrewsbury, on the E.; and on the other side the rugged county of Montgomery. The Severn with it's tributary streams the Frynwy and Tanad, may be seen proceeding from their respective vales, and at length uniting and flowing into the rich plain of Shrewsbury. At a considerable distance, when enlightened by the sun, may be seen, the glistening water-fall of Pistyll Rhaiadyr, on the l. are the Breddin-hills, and in front the Ferwyn mountains compose the distant horizon. The plants on the rock are such as indicate the presence of calcarious earth; as Anthyllis vulneraria, Cistus helianthemum, and Rosa spinosissima. On the W. side of Llan y mynach hill runs the rampart made by Offa king of Mercia, to divide his country from Wales, called *Clawdd Offa*, or *Offa's-dyke*, which commences at the river Wye near Bristol, and passes along the counties of Hereford, Radnor, part of Salop, and Denbigh, and ends near Treuddyn in Flintshire. This mud wall was the line of separation between the 2 countries till about the conquest. The late ingenious mr. Evans, in his survey of N. Wales, discovered, that Offa discontinued his dyke near *Treuddyn* in Flintshire; and that the foss, which is found to terminate on the Dee, near Basingwerk, has it's beginning at *Maesbury* near Oswestry, about 1m. below Offa's dyke, from which Wattstay, (now Wynnstay,) had it's name. Parallel with two other dykes across this hill, runs a stupendous rampart of loose stones, with a deep foss, which follows the brow of the hill and encompasses about ½ of it's extent. This was probably constructed by the Romans to guard their ores from the plunder of the Britons. Upon the eastern brow of this hill once stood a *Cromlech*, measuring 7 feet by 6, and 18 inches thick. It was taken down from the vain desire of searching for treasure, in which state it lies. It is thus that avarice stimulates men to overthrow even the altars of the gods. From the same station on the S-E. see *Llyn y groes*, lately the seat of John Evans, esq. before mentioned, a worthy and ingenious man, who died in 1795. To the S-W. lies *Carreg-Hwfa*, once the seat of sir Tho. Jones, one of the judges of assize; now the property of his descendants. Further to the S-W. on the confines of the parish is *Pentre-Heilyn*, formerly the seat of the Heilyns. One of these called Grono ab Heilyn was chosen by the last Llewelyn to treat with the commissioners of Edward Longshanks, for concluding a final peace, which was observed for a while only by the English. Then did Snowdon reverberate with "death or freedom." It's lord, however fell by the base hand of an assassin, and the liberties of the britons expired. Dr. Peter Heylin who died in 1662, was of this family. Under the W. brow of this hill lies *Abertanat*, formerly the seat of the Tanats. It was left by a Godolphin, out of his family, to lord Osborne. A little further towards the N. stands *Blodfoel* formerly the residence of Gwerful Hael, now it belongs to lord Bradford. About 2m. N-W. of Llanymynach, on the bank of the Frynwy, once stood *Carreg Hwfa Castle*, of which no vestige now remains except the foss on the E, side. History contains little relating to this place of refuge, save that in the year 1162 it was taken by the two cousins, Owain Cyveilog and Owen ap Madoc, in whose possession it continued 25 years; at the termination of which period it was besieged by Gwenwynwyn and Cadwallon, when Owen ap Madoc was slain. Within ½m. of this castle lies *Gwern y fign*, where a battle was fought about the year 1202.—Cam. Reg. for 1795, p. 265.

When at Llan y mynach, mr. Pennant rode to the *New-bridge*, composed of 7 arches, over the Fyrnwy, about 3m. above the ford. The river is confined by a mill-dam forming a fine reach. The overflowings produce a pretty cascade; and the views upwards, of small vallies and hanging woods, are exceedingly beautiful. Passed again by *Llandysilio*. Traversed *Dongay common*, and passed through the village of *Llandreinio;* went over the bridge of 3 arches. Crossed the Severn and proceeded along the feet of those massy mountains *Breidden*, *Moel y golfa*, and *Cefn y castell.* On *Crew green*, far to the l. starts up *Belin mount*, a round insulated rock. A vast extent of flat country appears beneath part of the great plain of Shropshire. "At this place the enclosed wastes within the manor of Deuddwr near the confluence of the rivers Severn and Fyrnwy, bore uncommon crops. A clause in the act provided that the frequent inundations of the Severn might be guarded against by proper imbankments. These were engaged in at the expense of nearly 26,000*l.* The embankment was begun a little below Pool quay and continued to *Cymmerau*, and thence for some miles up the Fyrnwy, towards Llan y mynach It was not considered that the celerity and force of a flood are not so much in proportion to the abstract qnantity of water it contains, as to the dimensions of that quantity. A certain body of water, in rapid motion, suppose 400 yards wide and 3 feet deep, when confined in it's channel to 200 yards, will increase it's momentum or force of percussion, in a quadruple ratio; or as the squares of the respective depths. These principles being overlooked, the proud Sabrina, swelling and foaming with indignant rage, has repeatedly levelled the barrier, and with impunity traversed her old domain. Some breaches were made in the year 1794, and more on a sudden thaw in Feb. 1795, when the plains were deluged with torrents from the hills which swept away mills, and bridges as well as embankments; these ruptures were repaired; but in the winters of 1797, 1806, and 1808, the river repeated her assaults with the same success."—Rev. W Davies.

The village of *Meverley* lies upon the opposite side of the Severn, near where the Fyrnwy falls into it. Near a small brook quit Montgomeryshire and enter the county of Salop. Visit a little to the r. *Watteburg castle*, an old house, with a square tower still older. It lies upon the roman road from Llanrhaiadyr yn Mochnant. A little further is *Loton*, an ancient seat of the family of Leighton. Not far from the house are remains of the ancient mansion or castle of *Alberbury;* a tower and some walls yet exist. A little to the E. is *Routon*, the seat of the Listers; formerly possessed by the lords L'Estrange of Knockin, who had here a castle. Turning towards the Severn, upon a lofty bank above the river, at *Little Shrawardine*, saw a vast artificial mount, the former site of a castelet. Upon the opposite bank is the village of *Great Shrawardine.* Only 3 or 4 fragments of the castle remain. The river from this neighbourhood begins to grow very beautiful. The banks are elevated, and in many places clothed with hanging woods. Go through the village of *Ford.* Leave on the r. *Dintle* and *Onslow.* Upon the N. side of the river, upon a delightful bank, are the village and church of *Montford.* A little further is Montford-bridge. Shrewbury is 4m. in a direct line from this place; but many prefer the course of the river, tempted by the pleasingness of the scenery. Cross Montford-bridge turn to the r. over the Perry, not far above it's junction with the Severn. The hamlet of *Mitton*, i. e. middle town, lies in the midst of a narrow neck of land between the 2 rivers. The Severn here makes a great bend, and forms on the opposite side, a peninsula, with so very narrow an isthmus, as to occasion it to be called the *Isle of Up Rossal;* being encompassed by the river for the space of 5m. except at the entrance, which forms a neck of only 380 yards in breadth. *Fittes*, the parish church of Mitton, is seated at a short distance, upon an eminence. A large exploratory mount is contiguous. A field, at a little distance from the church-yard, affords a most beautiful view of the Severn, which lies far beneath; when added to the surrounding scenery, it forms one of the finest views this country can boast. Pass by the upper and lower *Berwick*, both commanding most delightful views of the river and town of SHREWSBURY, which is entered hence through the North-gate.

On approaching OSWESTRY, at the 4th m. on the r. is a ridiculously splendid brick-building, intended, not for a purpose which it's exterior seems to prompt, but for the abode of the indigent, and wretched. 'T is a strange preversion of common sense, made by ostentation and folly, when elegance and show become the concealment of poverty and distress. Convenience, humility, and obscurity, should rather distinguish the dwelling of the unfortunate, whether their circumstances be derived from their own crimes or from the crimes of others. Proceeding TO SHREWSBURY the *Breiddin Hills*, appear for a few miles on the r. At the distance of 4m. is the village of *Knochin*. The Hall was the residence of the family of *L'Estrange*, who built the town. Four m. *Nesscliffe*; 4, *Montford-bridge*; 4, Shrewsbury. About half way is a high rock of red free-stone called also *Ness Cliff*. In the S-E. side of this rock there is a cave, called *Kynaston's Cave*; from having once been the retreat of Humphrey son of Roger Kynaston, of Harlech castle and his mad companions.

On the road TO WELSH POOL, cross the Fyrnwy, by a ferry, or more circuitously by the *New-bridge* before mentioned. Pass through *Llandysilio*, a small village 1m. and at intervals cross the Montgomery canal. ½m. further pass the *Street*, and ½m. *Rusnant*. *Trederwen-hall*, on the r. 1½m. and *Gwernville common*, *New-Quay*, on the Severn, 1½m. Much business is carried on here, whence is a fine view of *Moel-y-golfa*, the highest peak of the Breiddin mountains, upon which is placed a pillar erected to the memory of Rodney. In approaching Welsh-pool, the country becomes more rich and beautiful. On rising ground to the l. stands the magnificent structure of POWIS CASTLE. Welsh pool, 4m.

Mr. Warner took the side of the canal TO WELSH POOL, which only increased the distance 1m. and relieved him, he says, "from floundering through a Shropshire turnpike road, of all public ways, the most abominable." At the distance of 2m. is an aqueduct of great strength over the river Fyrnwy.

At about half of the way on the road TO LLANFAIR, is the village of *Meifod*, or Myfod, Mai-fod may be translated a summer habitation, said to have been the archdeaconry of Powis-land. It had formerly two churches. The population of Meifod parish in 1801, was 1633, including the townships of *Cefn Llyfnog*, *Cil*, *Cwm*, *Dyfryn*, *Main*, *Nant y Meichiad*, *Peniarth*, *Tair-tref*, *Tref Edryd*, and *Tref Nanny*. The Market-day is Friday. The Fairs are Jan. 20, last Tuesday in April, Sep. 22. This parish is 9m. long, and 4m. broad. Here are 2 mineral springs, efficacious in cutaneous and scrofulous complaints. The present Church, ded. to St. Mary, was founded, says Caradoc, about the year 1153. The cemetery is an enclosure of 5 acres. One of the churches was dedicated to St. Gwyddfarch, the son of Amatarus, a prince of Poland. The spot of his retirement is still called *Gwely Gwyddfarch*, upon a rock bearing the name *Gallt yr Ancr*. In the 12th century *Cynddelw*, a native of this parish, in one of his poems, describes the present church as newly founded, between 2 rivers. In subsequent times these were united and called *Fyrnwy*, which falls into the Severn at *Cymmerau*, 12m. E. of Meifod. Mr. Tho. Pryce, of Llanfyllin, in a letter to mr. Josiah Babington, written about the middle of the 17th century, says, "Besides the parish church now standing, I myself have seen the ruins of 2 others. I have also seen the ruins of a Crefydd dy, or religious house. Several pavements and hearths have been dug up in the neighbouring fields, one I know at a small distance from the village, and the field is still called *Maes y Porth* or the gateway-field. At a like distance is *Pentre go*, the Smithfield of *Mediolanum*. It has also 2 Lanas (if Lana means a brook) and the Italian Mediolanum (Milan) is watered by two channels, the Ticinus and Adder." The only relic of monumental antiquity that remains is a selicious freestone, at present lying flat in the chancel. It has some rude sculptures in basso relievo, bearing the figure of a large sword, by some mistaken for a cross. At *Maes y Porth,* and contiguous fields, labourers have, at different times, discovered causeways, foundations of buildings, floors, and hearths; but no inscription has been found to develope it's abstruse history, or to ascertain the propriety of the appellation of the Mediolanum of the Romans, with which some antiquarians have honoured it. About 1m. above Meifod is *Mathrafal,* once a splendid palace, now a farm house, erected upon the site of a stately castle, which occupied nearly 2 acres, in Powys-land, guarded on one side by the river Fyrnwy, and on the other by a vast rampart of stone and earth, with a deep foss and a high keep at one corner. The original fortress, according to Caradoc, was built by Robert Uspont in 1211, and soon after besieged by Llewelyn ap Jorwerth; but king John drew up an army and raised the siege, ordering the castle to be burnt. On the opposite side of the river, in *Gwern-ddu* wood, is the circular intrenchment, mentioned p. 773, and in a field beyond, a round moat, supposed to have been a winter station of rhe Romans.

To Oswestry, 5½ miles, Bingley.
— Shrewsbury, 17 miles, Pennant; Bingley.
— Llanrhaiadyr in Mochnant, 10 miles, Aikin.
— Welsh Pool, 10 miles, Warner.
— Llanfillin, 9 miles.

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From Llanstephan Castle, 4 miles, Wyndham; Skrine; Barber.
—— Tenby, 13 miles, Malkin.
—— Caermarthen, 13 miles, Donovan; Evans.

LLAUGHARNE, or Llacharn, or Talachar, in the hundred of Derllys, Caermarthenshire, is one of the most sequestered towns that can be conceived; much inhabited by such as prefer a detachment from busy life, and an economic retirement. As a sea-port it is of little importance. The Church, dedicated to St. Martin, is large, handsome, and in good condition. It is a vicarage, in the gift of the dean and chapter of Winchester. The population of this parish, including the township of *Marsh,* in the year 1801, was 1484. The Market is on Friday. The Fairs are May 6, Sep. 28, but latterly have been unattended. It is governed by a portrieve, recorder, aldermen, 2 attornies, 4 constables, and 76 burgesses. Sir Guido de Bran, in the reign of king John, enriched the corporation by the gift of lands. His cloak and mantle are preserved in the Church. Mrs Foster left 6*l.* per ann. towards teaching 12 children. The petty Sessions are held here. The parish contains 6000 acres. Towards the s. end of the town, close on the bay of Caermarthen, is a fine ruin of an old Castle built or rebuilt by Guido de Bran, in the reign of Henry 3. Some say it was destroyed by Llewelyn ap Jorwerth, in 1215. The remains of an ivy-clad Gateway, and other ruins are still standing in the garden of major R. I. Starkie. Leland says, "it longed some time to the earl of Northumberland." It is now the property of the Ravenscroft family. Another ruin in this parish is called *Roch Castle,* distant 1m. Tradition says it was a monastery. The ancient name Llacharn or Tâl Llacharn, i. e. above the great lake, has probably been corrupted into it's present name from the circumstance of a general Wm. Llaugharne, who besieged and took the castle in the year 1644. It's more ancient british name was *Aber Coran,* from it's site on the confluence of the *Coran.* This was the birth-place of the political *Josiah Tucker,* D.D. dean of Glocester, who died in 1799, aged 87.

The Castle Inn seems the principal one in the place.

The sands in the neighbourhood of Llaugharne, mr. Donovan says, are bestrewed with uncommon shells, particularly of the Solen genus; as the species Siliqua, Vagina, Ensis, Legumen, and Pellucidus. Also with many curious shells of the Tellina, and other genera. About the loose sands which lie between a cluster of cottages and the point of Llaugharne, the shells of Mactra lutraria occur in great profusion.

At a few miles from Llaugharne is the village of *Llanddowror,* on the s. bank of the *Tave.* The scenery is highly beautiful. ANOTHER EXCURSION may be made from Llaugharne to *Whitland,* where are the vestiges of an ancient abbey. From this place to CAERMARTHEN the nearest way is by the village of *St. Clare;* but mr. Malkin says, that the traveller in pursuit of objects, should return to visit LLAN STEPHAN CASTLE and KIDWELLY, whence he may either make his way to CAERMARTHEN, or cross Burry River to Cheriton in Gower. At *St. Clare* there was aniently a castle. [see also p. 278.]

Mr. Evans went to a remarkable place, 5m. distant from Llaugharne, called the 'green bridge in Wales" It is a natural excavation in a rock, through which runs a small rivulet, and there disappears till it mingles it's waters with the ocean. After which he ascended the Taw to the ruins of *Abba Llanda*, or the *Abbey of White Land;* founded, according to Speed, by Rhys ap Theodore in 1086, and became a burial place for the princes and chieftains of S. Wales; among whom was Cadwalader, son of Rhys ap Gryffydd, 1187. Others say it was built by Bernard, bishop of St. David's, who died about the year 1148. This abbey was erected upon the site of a building of greater antiquity called Alba Domus or in welsh *Ty-gwyn ar Daf*, the summer residence of the great Cambrian legislator, the Justinian of Britain, *Howel Dda*. It was here that he formed a code of laws founded on long established customs, which has been the wonder of latter ages, for their wisdom, mildness, and humanity. This collection of laws was published by Wotton; in 1730, under the title of "Cyfreithjeu Hywel Dha acerail; seu legis Wallicæ ecclesiasticæ et civiles, Hoëli Boni aliorum Walliæ Principum." Howel, having lived to see his system of legislation generally received and executed, departed this life, A.D. 948; after a long enjoyment of the less splendid, but more solid honours which result from peace, and an unwearied attention to the comforts of his people and the happiness of mankind; the subject of universal esteem while living, and veneration and regret when dead.—J. Evans. Other authors say, that besides the White House at which Howel Dha, in the year 940, convened the barons, clergy, and legislators of Wales, in order to reform the abuses of their ancient laws, there are the ruins of *Alba Domus* in a detached situation. The latter is said to stand about 5m. from St. Clare, on the r. hand of the road leading thence to Narberth; and the former nearer the great turnpike road. At Whitland, mr. Donovan deviated to the r. down a narrow cart road to a forge, where he found the scattered unmeaning fragments of *Whitland Abbey*, immured within the bosom of a sequestered valley, sheltered from the N. and E. winds by a range of hanging wood. He sought for *Ty Gwyn*, but was unsuccessful. In a spot on the opposite side of the Narberth road, from the station of the Abbey of Whitland is a house which retains that name, but the building is very inconsiderable. 'T is more probable, adds he, that the palace of that great legislator occupied the rising ground above Whitland Abbey, where it is said a strong foundation and some leaden pipes have been detected in turning up the ground. The former spot might form only an appendage to a more important building. The only fragment of antiquity which seems to connect with the Abbey is a stone fixed into the wall of a neighbouring building, upon which are sculptnred three scutcheons of arms. The valley, once the peaceful abode of the mild and secluded Cistercian, now resounds with the noise of two iron forges. A few miles from Whitland is the mountain *Cil-Maen-Llwyd*, where coins of Cæsar, Domitian and others of the roman empire have been discovered; an oval camp with a foss and vallum, marks one of their stations. At a short distance, upon a mountain on the banks of the Cleddy, is a circle of rude stones, about 20 yards in diameter, called *Meineu Gwyr*, evidently the remains of a temple for druidic worship. Hence a wild country leads TO NARBERTH.

The road TO TENBY lies upon a high boundary of the sea, which is very interesting, till the traveller attains the *New Inn*, situated on the selvage of Pembrokeshire. In this progress extensive views, ranging over the Bristol Channel are continual; but one coup d'œil, "High from the summit of a craggy cliff hung o'er the deep," is eminently striking, magnificently beautiful. The whole sweep of Caermarthen bay, with it's several estuaries, high cliffs, and swelling shores, appear beneath extending in one direction to the extreme point of Gower, and in the other to the isle of Caldy in Pembrokeshire; at the latter termination, the picturesque whitened town of Tenby, romantically built upon a tongue of rock projecting into the sea, seems issuing from the waves. From the grand amphitheatre of this bay, the eye roams over a wide expanse of sea, to the shores of Somerset and Devon, nearly 50m. distant, faintly penciled on the horizon, and terminated by the advancing swell of *Llundy Island.* Further w. the sea widens into the Atlantic ocean; numerous barks in the bay, often sailing in different tracks. are a great addition to the prospect; a large fleet of ships entering the channel at a remote distance, seems little more than dusky spots on the glistening expanse; the *tout ensemble* forms one of the most pleasing marine pictures. From *New Inn* (a small collection of cottages on the beach, with a large old mansion lately modernized, but seemingly of the foundation of Elizabeth's time, and where there is no house of public accommodation, as the name would imply) the remainder of the road lies among numerous collieries belonging to lord Milford.

On the road TO NARBERTH, the country partakes of little variety till the declivity of a bold swelling hill near Tavernspite is gained; and in wet weather the road is uncommonly bad, the soil being of a spongy argillaceous kind. There is a turnpike road from *St. Clare*, w. passing through *Whitland.* David Edwards built the bridge *Pontloyrig* over the river Taw which divides the counties of Caermarthen and Pembroke, near Whitland. Narberth is entered at the close of a 9m. stage.

To Tenby, 16 miles, Barber; Skrine.
— Llan Stephen, 4 miles, Malkin.
— Narberth, 15 miles, Donovan; Evans.
— Carew, by way of St. Clare, 19 miles, Wyndham.

* * *

From Ostermouth, 10 miles, Barber.
—— Swansea, 8 miles, Evans.

LLOUGHOR or Castel Llychwr, in the hundred of Swansea, county of Glamorgan; the *Leucarum* of Richard of Cirencester, and the 5th roman station on the Via Julia. The name of this place seems to imply that it was a fortification on the river Lloughor or *Llychwr*, which divides the counties of Glamorgan and Caermarthen. Tradition has handed to us another name, i. e. Tre Afrange or Beaver Town; hence the place is called *Trewanc*, by way of derision. The Church, situated upon an eminence, commanding extensive views, is dedicated to St. Michael; a rectory, in the gift of the lord Chancellor. In 1801 the population of the parish was 583. This poor village is one of the contributary boroughs with Caerdiff, which send one member to parliament. The corporation consists of a portrieve, 12 aldermen, an ale taster, and 2 serjeants at mace, with 2 impounding officers, and an unlimited number of constables. The parish contains about 2880 acres. Within the borough is a house called the *Sanctuary*, supposed to have been part of the manor of Millwood, or St. John's, near Swansea, and formerly belonged to the knights of St. John, of Jerusalem. The ruins of a Castle of a quadrangular form, is situated upon a mount, with the remains of 2 ditches which formerly surrounded it. Mr. Rees Jones conjectures that the mount was thrown up by the romans, who had a garrison here, and that the castle was built by the first lords Marchers, to whom this district was granted. It was destroyed by Grufydd ab Rhys, in 1115. In the reign of Henry 2 it was granted to Hugh de Spencer who repaired or rebuilt the last Castle. Roman coins have been found here; and upon a common 3m. E. of the town, are two square encampments called *Mynydd Carn Goch.* A battle was fought near this place, which is called at this day *Câdley* or the field of battle. An extensive Coaliery is carried on here by Mess. Pengree and Co.; the coal of excellent quality. Copper-works have been erected on the Caermarthenshire side of the river, opposite to Lloughor. Two hours before low water, and the same time before highwater, the river is fordable. A ferry boat is however kept here at the expense of lord Cawdor, for the convenience of travellers. At the entrance of the Court-yard of the parsonage house lies a large and curiously wrought stone, supposed by some to have been a roman miliary stone.—Carlisle's Wales.

The road TO LLANELLY lies through a region of coalieries, and is very indifferent. About half way between the ford and this town, stands *Capel Ddewy*, a small ruin, picturesquely accompanied by a yew-tree; and near it the remains of some deserted furnaces.

To Llanelly, 5 miles Barber; Evans.

* * *

From Presteign, 19 miles, Lipscomb.

LUDLOW, is a maket town, much noted on account of it's ancient celebrity, situated upon a subordinate summit, in a luxuriant district, on the southern edge of Shropshire. Most of the houses are well built, the streets wide, and well paved, lying in diverging and inclined directions from the highest and central part of the town, which was once defended by a wall, part of which remains. It had also 7 gates, but of those one only is standing. Ludlow contains upwards of 800 houses, and nearly 4000 inhabitants. About 600 are employed in trade and manufactures. Churchyard, who wrote during the reign of Elizabeth, remarks of this place,

> "The town doth stand most part upon an hill,
> built well and fayre, with streates both large and wide:
> the houses such, where straungers lodge at will.
> As long as there the councell lists abide,
> both fine and clean the streates are all throughout,
> with condits cleere, and wholesome water springs:
> and who that lists to walke the towne about,
> shall find therein some rare and pleasant things:
> but chiefly there the ayre so sweet you have,
> as in no place ye can no better crave."

No historic records supply any account of this town, prior to the building of the castle, with the history of which it is intimately connected. It was incorporated originally by Edward 4, and is at present governed by a recorder, 2 bailiffs, 2 justices, 12 aldermen, 25 common council men, town-clerk, coroner, and other inferior officers. The election of the bailiffs annually on the 28th of October, is attended with considerable magnificence. A day of feasting and conviviality soon afterwards takes place, succeeded by balls in honour of the bailiffs, supported with uncommon splendour and expense, to which are invited a numerous and select company of the nobility, gentry and tradespeople; who here admix in the nimble dance without distinction of rank. A Court of Record is held weekly on Tuesday. Ludlow sends 2 members to parliament, elected by the common burgesses, consisting of about 500. The principal *trade* of the town consists of the manufactory of gloves, in which a considerable number of persons are employed; it has however been often remarked, by travellers, to contain an unusual number of malsters. The town and neighbourhood is much inhabited by families of independent fortune, who are attracted thither from distant parts, probably by the pleasantness and healthy situation of the place. The *Castle* of Ludlow still merits the epithet of "nobile," given it by Giraldus; seated upon a bold wooded rock, upon the N-W. angle of the town, at the foot of which runs the Teme. It presents a commanding and imposing object in the approach from the vale below. The situation of this castle is beautiful and interesting, the country round is pleasant, fertile, and populous. According to Camden, this castle bore the name of *Dinan* and *Llystwysoc*, or the Prince's palace. It is strongly surrounded by walls of great height and thickness, and fortified with round and square towers at irregular distances. The interior apartments were defended on one side by a deep ditch cut out of the rock; on the other by an abrupt precipice overlooking the vale of Corve. The castle was divided into two separate parts: the castle, in which were the palace and lodgings; and the outworks called the Barbican. The outworks took in a large compass of ground, including the court of judicature and records, stables, and other offices, gardens, and bowling-green. In front of the castle a spacious plain extended 2m. It's walls by some, are said to have been 1m. in compass, but Leland in this dimension includes those of the town. In 1772 a *public walk* round the castle was laid out and planted with beeches at the expense of the countess of Powis, which have now attained a considerable size. The walks are formed entirely round the castle, and are resorted to as a fashionable promenade. On the W. rises the lofty hill of Whitecliff. On the side opposite the town are seen various meanderings of the Teme, Oakley Park, the celebrated Caer Caradoc, and the Clee-hill. The original formation of the Castle has generally been attributed to Roger de Montgomery, earl of Shrewsbury, who came into England with the conqueror. The date of it's erection is fixed by mr. Warton to the year 1112. Others say it was erected before the conquest, by Edric Sylvaticus, earl of Shrewsbury, whom Roger de Montgomery was sent into the Marches of Wales to subdue, and with whose estates he was rewarded by the Conqueror. Hugh, the son of Roger de Montgomery died in the prime of life. The grandson, Robert de Belesme, earl of Shrewsbury, having joined the party of Robert de Courthose duke of Normandy against Henry 1, the castle was forfeited to the crown. Becoming thus a princely residence, it was guarded by a numerous garrison. After the accession of Stephen, the governor, Gervase Paganelle, having betrayed his trust, in joining the empress Maud, Stephen besieged it, in which attack some writers say he succeeded, and others, that he failed. The most prevailing opinion is, that Paganelle, repenting, wished to obtain the king's forgiveness, and offered to capitulate; to which Stephen readily acceded A.D. 1239. About the year 1176, Henry the 2d presented it, with the dale of Corve, to Fulke Fitz-Warine, or de Dinan, to whom succeeded Joccas de Dinan. Between the latter and Hugh de Mortimer, lord of Wigmore, terrible dissentions arose, so that Mortimer in roving about Whitecliff-heath, was surprised and seized. He was conducted to Ludlow Castle, and confined in one of the towers, which to this day is called Mortimer's-tower; whence he was not liberated till an immense ransom was paid. [This tower is now ignominiously occupied as a mug-house, the ancient windows of which have been supplied with modern enlarged square ones, stuck in without order, obtruding on every beholder a glaring effigy of depraved taste. If the proprietor would allow it, a small subscription of the inhabitants might speedily rescue this venerable tower from the gross barbarism of reform, by substituting windows adapted to the prevailing architecture of the building, The side of this tower facing the town exhibits no windows, but has been adapted to a Fives'-court.] The castle was again attached to the crown in the 8th year of king John, who presented it to Philip de Albina, from whom it descended to the Lacies, of Ireland, Walter de Lacy, the last of the family, died without issue, and bequethed it to his grand-daughter Maud, the daughter of his deceased son Edward, and wife of Peter de Geneva, or Jeneville a Poictevin of the house of Lorrain, from whose posterity it passed by a daughter to the Mortimers, and from them became hereditary to the crown. In the reign of Henry 3, it was seized by Simon de Montford earl of Leicester, the aspiring leader of the confederate barons, who, about the year 1263 took possession of all the royal castles and fortresses. During the next two centuries scarcely any thing is recorded of this castle. In the 13th year of Henry 6, it was in possession of Richard duke of York, who drew up an affected declaration of allegiance to the king, pretending that his army of 10,000 men which he had raised in the Marches of Wales, was for the purpose of promoting the public welfare. The event of this commotion between the royalists and yorkists, which was the defeat of Richard's perfidious attempt, is well known. The castle of Ludlow was then plundered, the troops seizing on every thing of value. The king sent hither the dutchess of York, with her two younger sons, to be kept in ward, accompanied by her sister the dutchess of Buckingham. The castle was next put into the possession of Edward duke of York, afterwards (king Edward the 4th.) who then resided at the castle of Wigmore, and who, in order to revenge the death of his father, had collected some troops in the Marches, and attached the garrison to his cause. On his accession to the throne he repaired the castle, and made it the court of his son, the prince of Wales. On the death of Edward, his eldest son was here proclaimed king, by the name of Edwatd 5th. The young monarch and his brother were, however, soon sent for from the castle, by their hypocritical uncle, the tyrant Richard; who is supposed to have disposed of these innocent obstacles to his ambition, by foul and unnatural murder. In the reign of Henry 7, his eldest son, Arthur prince of Wales, inhabited the castle, and married Catherine of Arragon, daughter to Ferdinand king of Spain. To this event soon succeeded the untimely and lamented death of that accomplished prince. He died in Ludlow Castle, April 2, 1502. His body, according to Speed, was buried in the cathedral at Worcester, in the s. isle of the choir, without any inscription. Tradition says that his bowels were deposited in the chancel of Ludlow church, and that his heart, contained in a leaden box, was taken up some time ago. This account derives some credit from the following narration, which is given in Hodges's "History of Ludlow Castle."

'On opening a grave in the chancel, some years ago, a leaden box was taken up and sold by the gravedigger to Robert Pitt, a plumber. This circumstance reaching the hearing of mr. Fenton, then rector, the box and it's contents were repurchased and restored, unopened, to their former situation." Catherine of Arragon, the widow of prince Arthur, was married by his brother Henry 8, but afterwards divorced, and died at Kimbolton, in Huntingdonshire, Jan. 29, 1536. The castle was long the palace of the prince of Wales, and was also the habitation of his deputies the lords presidents of Wales, who held in it the court of the Marches. It would therefore scarcely have been supposed that it's external splendour should have suffered neglect, if Powell, the welsh historian, had not related, that "Sir Henry Sidney, who was made lord president in 1564, repaired the castle of Ludlow, which is the cheefest house within the Marches, being in great decai, as the chapell, the court-house, and a fair fountaine." He died at the bishop's palace in Worcester, A.D. 1586, and was conveyed thence to his house at Penshurst in Kent, where he was interred. But previous to this his bowels were buried in the deans's chapel in the cathedral church of Worcester; and his heart was brought to Ludlow and deposited in the same tomb with his dearly beloved daughter Ambrosia, within the little oratory which he had made in the church. A leaden Urn, supposed to have contained his heart is now in the possession of mr. Samuel Nicholas, of Leominster; it is about 6 inches deep and 5 inches diameter at the top; the following inscription runs three times round it.

HER LITH THE HARTE OF
SYR HENRYE SIDNY L. P.
ANNO DOMNI 1586.

A print of this urn is given in the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. lxiv, page 785. In what manner it was obtained from the tomb of Ambrosia in Ludlow Church, is not known, but the possession of it has been traced to that learned antiquarian and divine dr. Coningesby, of Bodenham, who was eminent in historical researches, and left behind him numerous valuable manuscripts and other proofs of his indefatigable exertions in pursuit of his favourite study. In 1616, the creation of prince Charles, (afterwards king Charles the 1st) to the principality of Wales, and earldom of Chester, was celebrated at the castle with great magnificence. It became next distinguished by the representation of *Comus* in 1634, when the earl of Bridgewater was lord President, the principal parts being performed by his lordship's sons and daughter, in which masque the castle was represented in one of the scenes. The subject was taken from the circumstance of lord Brachley, lady Alice, and the hon. Thomas Egerton, sons and daughters of the earl of Bridgewater, in advancing to Ludlow castle, being lost in a wood in the night. Afterwards, Charles the 1st, going to pay a visit at Powis Castle, was here splendidly received and entertained. But "pomp and feast, and revelry, with mask, and antique pageantry" were soon succeeded in Ludlow Castle by the din of arms. During the usurpation of Cromwell it was garrisoned in behalf of the king. In the summer of 1645, a force of nearly 2000 horse and foot, collected from the garrisons of Ludlow, Hereford, Worcester, and Monmouth, were defeated by the parliamentary army, near Ludlow; and the castle was surrendered on the 9th of June 1646. The court of the Marches was abolished, and the lords presidents were discontinued in 1688. From this period may be reckoned the decay of the castle. No longer guarded even by a steward, it fell into neglect, and the inhabitants lived upon the spoils of it's curious and valuable ornaments. It's admirable courts, it's royal apartments, halls, state-rooms, all were stripped, ransacked, and plundered. While the principality court existed, Butler enjoyed the lucrative post of Steward: his leisure hours were passed in a room over the gateway of the Castle, where the first part of "Hudibras" was written. In Buck's Antiquities, published in 1774, which probably remained long in MS., it is asserted that "many of the royal apartments were entire; the sword, the velvet hangings, and some furniture were preserved." Grose, who wrote about the same time, represents the chapel (which is a circular building standing about the middle of the inner court) as having abundance of coats of arms upon the pannels and the hall decorated with similar ornaments, and with lances, spears, firelocks, and old armour. The singular form, and ancient saxon decorations of this chapel deserve attention. An elegant moulding runs round the outside, and the beautiful saxon arch of the doorway is entire, but the roof is gone and the eastern end is entirely demolished.

> "In it besides (the works are here unnam'd)
> a chappell is, most trim and costly sure,
> so bravely wrought, so fayre and finely fram'd
> that to worlds end, the beautie may endure.
> About the same, are armes in colours sitch,
> as fewe can shewe, in any soyle or place:
> a great device, a worke most rare and ritch;
> which truely shewes, the armes, the blood and race
> of sondrie kings, but chiefly noble men,
> that here in prose I will set out with pen.

Sir Walter Lacie was first owner of Ludloe castle, whose armes are there, and so follows the rest by order as you may reade." A list is then given by this author of the ancient lords of the castle, and lords presidents of the marches, whose arms were in the chapel. Their number amounts to 44. He then concludes his account of the castle in the following words. "Now it is to be rehearsed, that sir Harry Sidney being lord president buylt 12 roumes in the sayd castle, which goodly buildings doth shewe a great beautie to the same. He made also a goodly wardrobe underneath the new parlor, and repayred an old tower, called Mortymer's tower, to keepe the auncient records in the same: and he repayed a fayre roume under the court house, to the same entent and purpose, and made a great wall about the woodyard, and built a most brave condit within the inner court: and all the newe buildings over the gate, sir Harry Sidney (in his daies and governement there) made and set out to the honour of the queene and glorie of the castle. There are in a goodly or stately place set out my lord earl of Warwick's armes, the earle of Darbie, the earle of Worcester, the earle of Penbroke and sir Harry Sidneys armes in like maner: al these stand on the left hand of the chamber. On the other side are the armes of Northwales and Southwales, two red lyons, and two golden lyons, prince Arthurs. At the end of the dyning chamber, there is a pretty device how the hedgehog brake the chayne, and came from Ireland to Ludloe. There is in the hall a great grate of iron of a huge height." Over several of the stable doors still remain the arms of Elizabeth and the earl of Pembroke. Over the inner gate of the castle, are the arms of this queen and of the Sidney family, very entire, with the following inscription.

HOMINIBVS INGRATIS LOQVIMINI
LAPIDES. ANNO REGNI REGINÆ
ELYZABETHÆ, 23. THE 28 YEAR
COPLET OF HIS PRESIDENCY
OF SIR HENRI SIDNEY, KNIGHT
OF THE MOST NOBLE ORDER OF THE
GARTER, ET C. 1581.

Anno Domini Milesimo Qvicentissimo Octuagesimo completo, Anno Regni serenissimæ illustrissimæ Reginæ Elizabethæ vicessimo tertio cvrrente, 1581. Mr. H. J. Todd, in his very learned edition of Comus, says, "A gentleman who visited the castle in 1768, has acquainted me that the floors of the great Council Chamber, were then pretty entire, as was the stair case. The covered steps leading to the chapel were remaining, but the covering of the chapel was fallen: yet the arms of some of the lords presidents, painted upon the walls, were visible. In the great council chamber was inscribed upon the wall a passage from 1 Sam. xiii, 3. Tradition says that Comus was performed in this room. Two elder trees of large growth, stand in the hall. From the valuable collections of the same gentleman, mr. Todd was favoured with several curious extracts relating to the early history of the castle, and it's connexion with the Marches. The Welsh not being wholly conquered, but only driven into the mountainous parts, whence they made frequent incursions upon the bordering inhabitants; occasioned this and many other castles to be built for the defence of the country, about the time of the norman conquest, whence the possessors sallied out and exceedingly molested the Welsh. Three leading eras are pointed out by the architecture, as well as the history of Ludlow castle; i. e. the time of Roger de Monto Gomeri, who erected the principal part; the period of it's being fitted up as a royal residence; and the additions made by sir Henry Sidney. The great tower, and apartments on the W. and N-W. sides, with the circular part of the chapel, are probably the work of the founder. The buildings on the l. of the entrance and some low rooms towards the E. side were perhaps the additions made to it by Edward 4; or built when the castle was occupied by prince Arthur. The remainder, which includes the gate-way, and a long range of embattled buildings near the entrance of the outer court, is evidently the addition of later times. An old tower, called the Magazine Tower, which stands on the l. side of the gate-way was certainly rebuilt by sir Henry Sidney. When the title of Mercia was extinguished in the monarchy of the whole isle, the name was still retained in the counties bordering upon Wales and Scotland, from the saxon word mearc, signifying a note or mark, and, by way of common speaking, at last applied to boundaries of counties. Hence originated the title of *lords Marchers*, who procured seignorities by the nature of their conquests, being authorized herein by the king. For the kings of England, perceiving the difficulty of effecting the conquest of Wales, offered to several of the nobility and gentry the grant of such districts as they could secure. Their heirs were also permitted to hold the lands thus conquered, freely per baroniam, with the exercise of royal jurisdiction. They were therefore styled Lords or Barons Marches. But this title was inherited by assumption and permission, not by grant; hence the tenure of these conquered lands were precarious, as they were frequently seized again by the Welsh. The earls held their courts each in his own jurisdiction, till Henry 8 fixed a court at Ludlow, which was continued till William 3, after the death of the earl of Macclesfield, the last lord president divided the government between two peers of the realm, with the titles of Lords Lieutenants of N. and S. Wales. Before this time the court consisted of a lord president, as many councellors as the prince pleased, a secretary, an attorney, a solicitor, and 4 justices, of the counties of Wales. The Marches extended from Bristol to Chester; all the country between Offa's dyke and England, was called the marches, or bounds between the Welsh and English. The lords marchers had the power of life and death in their respective courts, and in every frontier manor, a gallows was erected. These disputes occasioned implacable hostilities, until the abolition of the regal jurisdiction in the Lords Marches. These courts were dissolved at the revolution, by act of parliament, they being found a "great grievance and oppression to the subject, an intollerable burden to the principality, and a means of supporting arbitrary power." Henry 7, a native of Pembroke, being much attached to the prosperity of Wales, effected in part what his son Henry 8 completed, the junction of these lordships with the property of the crown and the incorporation of Wales with England. A schedule was taken of the contents of the castle in the year 1708, being the 7th of Ann. The different rooms are called, the hall, council-chamber, passage, president's withdrawing room, president's bed-chamber, hung with tapestry, servant's room adjoining to my lord's hung with tapestry, my lord's closet, passage by the withdrawing room, closet near the passage, plate room, great dining room, prince Arthur's room, ladies withdrawing room, ladies lodging room partly hung with yellow damask, ladies maid's room hung with old Kidderminster stuff, ladies' closet, pantry, chief justice's room, servant's room adjoining, kitchen, yeoman of the woodyard's room, pastry room, chaplain's chamber, second judge's room, puny judge's room, passage to the judge's room, cellars, puny judge's room up two pairs of stairs, brewhouse, in the wardrobe, capt. Haughton's room, parlour, kitchen, room over the parlour, room over the kitchen, garrets, chapel, passage next the council chamber. [More enlarged accounts of the history of Ludlow may be found in Leland; in Churchyard; in Todd's edition of Comus; in the Ludlow Guide, sold by H. Procter; and in Hodges's Historical Account of Ludlow Castle, sold by W. Felton]

ODE TO LUDLOW CASTLE.

Proud pile, that rear'st thy hoary head,
in ruin vast, in silence dread,
o'er Teme's luxuriant vale,
thy moss-grown halls, thy precincts drear,
to musing Fancy's pensive ear
untold a varied tale.

When terror stalk'd the prostrate land
with savage Cambria's ruthless band,
beneath thy frowning shade,
mixed with the grazers of the plain,
the plundered, helpless peasant train,
in sacred ward were laid.

From yon high tower the archer drew
with steady hand the stubborn yew,
while, fierce in martial state,
the mailed host in long array,
with crested helms and banners gay,
burst from the thundering gate.

In happier times, how brightly blazed
the hearth with ponderous billets raised,
  how rung the vaulted halls,
when smoak'd the feast, when care was drown'd,
when songs and social glee went round,
  where now the ivy crawls.

'T is past! the marcher's princely court,
the strength of war, the gay resort;
  in mouldering silence sleeps;
and o'er the solitary scene,
while Nature hangs her garlands green,
  neglected Memory weeps.

The muse too weeps: in hallowed hour
here sacred Milton own'd her power,
  and woke to nobler song;
the wizard's baffled wiles essayed,
here first the pure angelic maid
  subdued th' enraptur'd throng.

But see! beneath yon shattered roof
what mouldy cavern, sun-beam proof,
  with mouth infectious yawns?
O! sight of dread! O! ruthless doom!
on that deep dungeon's solid gloom
  nor hope nor day-light dawns.

Yet there, at midnight's sleepless hour,
while boisterous revels shook the tower,
  bedewed with damps forlorn,
the warrior captive pressed the stones,
and lonely breathed unheeded moans,
  despairing of the morn.

That too is past; unsparing Time,
stern miner of the tower sublime,
  it's night of ages broke,
freedom and peace with radiant smile
now carol o'er the dungeon vile
  that cumb'rous ruins choak.

Proud relic of the mighty dead!
be mine with shuddering awe to tread
  thy roofless, weedy hall,
and mark with Fancy's kindling eye,
the steel-clad ages gilding by
  thy feudal pomp recall.

Peace to thy stern heroic age!
nor stroke of wild unhallowed rage
  assail thy tottering form!
we love, when smiles returning day,
in cloudy distance to survey
  the remnant of the storm.

From the "Athenæum," vol. 2.

The *Church* is a large cruciform gothic structure, placed upon the highest part of the elevated ground forming the centre of the town. It consists of a fine tower, a nave, and side aisles, a cross aisle, or n. and s. transept, and a fine chancel, with 2 smaller chancels or chapels, one on each side the w. end of the high chancel. The high tower, is a very prominent object in every approach The upper part of it was highly ornamented with statutes of saints, &c. but proving obnoxious to the officers of Cromwell's army, they were mutilated or destroyed. It contains 8 bells, and a small one. The largest bell weighs 2,895lbs. It has a clock, and the chimes are on a singular construction, put up by an ingenious man of the name Green, in the year 1795, containing 7 tunes, viz. Old 104th, See the conquering hero comes, Highland laddie, 113th Psalm, Rule Britannia, Blue Bells of Scotland, and Britons strike home. A handsome embattled portico on the s. side is the principal entrance; advancing into the church, six light gothic fluted arches appear on each side; 4 similar ones of massy dimensions, support the tower. The height from the battlements of the tower to the roof of the high chancel is 79 feet, and thence to the floor of the nave 52½ feet. The excellent organ cost 1000*l.* and was presented by the late George Edward Henry Arthur, earl of Powis, in 1764. Under the organ gallery is the entrance to the chancel, which is now only used for the administration of the sacrament. This part is finished in the cathedral style, with 14 stalls on each side, the seats of which all turn back, exhibiting specimens of uncouth devices. At the s. side of the e. wall, is a door which leads through a cavity to an iron grated window, supposed to have been used as a place of penance. Some of the glass painted windows are in good preservation; that over the altar-piece represents the history of St. Laurence, (to whom the church is dedicated) in 56 compartments. These designs do not however appear to have possessed much merit, and they have been injured by the broken panes being supplied by common glass. In the wall, near the altar, are two stone stalls, with a piscina opposite. The roof is wainscotted with oak, the pannels of which are decorated with painted figures of angels, bearing scrolls, with quotations from the Te Deum. Upon a tablet affixed to one of the pillars which support the tower, is an inscription in memory of "The honourable Alice Burrard, daughter of Richard, lord Herbert, baron of Cherbury, in England, and of Castle Islands, in Ireland," dated 1703. In the chancel are also the following monuments. To the memory of Robert Townsend and his wife, with figures of them and their children round the bottom; above, are the arms of the family, bearing date 1581. To Theophilus Salwey, esq. son of Edward Salway, and grandson to major Richard Salway, who "sacrificed all and every thing in his power, in support of public liberty, and in opposition to arbitrary power." To Ambrosia Sidney (daughter to sir Henry Sidney, lord President) who died in Ludlow Castle in the year 1574. To Lady Eure 1612. To Edward Wates and his wife, kneeling opposite to each other. To Edmund Walter, esq. chief-justice of three shires in S. Wales, &c. and to his wife, daughter of Thomas Hackluit of Eyton, esq. But none of these monuments are remarkable for elegance or beauty. The pavement of the chancel is almost covered with funeral memorials, among which names occur that of a daughter of Thomas, lord Folliot, baron of Ballishannon, in Ireland, who married into the two ancient families of Powell and Jones, Radnorshire. In a chapel to the l. of the chancel are three painted windows containing 18 compartments; the subjects taken from the lives of the Apostles; with a rosary. In this chapel is an elegant marble tomb to sir Thomas Bridgeman, sergeant at law. Somewhere in the church is interred Sir John Bridgeman, the last president but one of the council of the marches of N. Wales, who resided at Ludlow castle. Being extremely rigid in punishing trifling crimes, he imprisoned a person named Ralph Gittins, who was bellman of the town. Sir John soon after died; and in pure gratitude for his kindness, Ralph honoured the knight with the following laconic epitaph.

"Here lies sir John Bridgeman, clad in his clay,
God said to the Devil, Sirrah, take him away."

The opposite corresponding chapel contains the royal arms of Charles and an old coffer, in which are some pieces of ancient armour, on the eastern wall is fixed a board, having printed thereon the ten commandments, above which is another board with a coat of arms. The whole of the church is covered with lead. At the top upon the outside of the N. transept is an iron arrow, probably to indicate that a company of archers held their meetings here. The church and it's contingencies form a rectory in the king's patronage and gift of the chancellor, amounting to 200*l*. a year. This establishment also supports a reader. It is in the bishopric of Hereford, and archdeaconry of Salop, the courts of which for proving wills, granting letters of administration, &c. are held here. The proctors reside at Hereford, and some of the 4 apparitors reside in Ludlow. The *Church Yard* is rural, spacious, and surrounded with walks, planted with trees. The terrace upon the N. side commands an extensive and fine prospect. According to Leland, there was formerly a church of St. John, standing without the Broad-gate, which had a college with a dean and fellows. Another college was situated towards the bottom of Corve-street, founded by William de Ludlow, knight, and lord of Stoke Castle, of which some trifling remains yet appear. Stukeley mentions a rich Priory out of the town on the N. side. There were evidently other religious houses and monasteries in Ludlow and it's vicinity. Part of one is still remaining with a chapel, contiguous to the N-W. part of the castle. Adjoining the church-yard is an *Alms-house*, containing 33 comfortable apartments for aged widows and widowers, founded by mr. John Hosier, a merchant, in the year 1486. It was rebuilt by the corporation in the year 1758, over the door of which is the following inscription. "Domum hanc Eleemosynarium munificentiâ Johannis Hosyer, mercatoris, anno Salutis, MCCCCLXXXVI, primitus extructam, Temporis injuriâ labefactam et ruituram; in Dei Optimi Maximi gloriam, pii Fundatoris memoriam, et commodiorem Pauperum receptionem, ab ipsis usque fundamentis propriis sumptibus resuscitârunt, ampliârunt, ornârunt, Ballivi, Burgenses, et Communitas villæ hujus de Ludlow, anno Domini MDCCLVIII, augustissimi Regis Georgii secundi tricessimo primo." Over this inscription is the arms of the town. Immediately on the W. of the church is a range of building, with a court and gate-way, once used as a *College*, and still retains the name. It was probably attached to the church, which was once collegiate. Adjoining the N. side of the College is the *Rectory House*. Other *Alms-Houses* in separate cottages, with a little garden to each, are situated nearly at the bottom of Corve-street, built in the year 1590. Adjoining this Alms-house, was *St. Leonard's chapel*, in which till the middle of the 17th century divine service was performed three times in each year. The structure is however now delapidated. It's bell was removed to the Cross, and great part of it's stone was used for the foundation of Corve-Bridge. A *Meeting-House* belonging to the class of dissenters called *Independents* stands a little below the Alms-Houses. A handsome building entitled the "*Ebenezer Chapel*," has been erected in Teme-street, by the Wesleyan Methodists. The *Cross* is a handsome stone building, placed at the top of Broad-street, nearly in the centre of the town, in the year 1741. The rooms over it are appropriated to a public school, supported by voluntary subscription, for 30 poor boys and 15 girls, who are clothed and supplied with books. The boys, at a certain age, are apprenticed, with a premium of 5*l.* The *Market-House*, is in the middle of Castle-street, the lower compartment of which is open, and serves for a corn-market; the rooms above, supported by arched-walls, are used for meetings of the members of the corporation, bailiffs' balls, subscription assemblies, &c. It measures 141 feet long, by 24 feet wide. On the N. side is a conduit, affording both river and spring water. The *Guild-Hall* is an elegant modern building, situated in Mill-street, used for the quarter-sessions, &c. The *Grammar School*, in Mill-street, was founded by Edward 4. Besides a regular classical education and preparation for the university, the French and Italian languages, and other accomplishments are taught by proper masters. To this school some valuable exhibitions in the University of Oxford are attached. A donation furnishes 4 boys with black gowns and books. There are also in this town two respectable private boarding-schools for young ladies. The *Theatre*, situated in Mill-street, is small and it's exterior inelegant; yet within it is commodious and neat. The Worcester company perform every year during the race week, and once in three years make a stay of about two months.

The *Prison* is called Goalford's Tower, from being erected in 1764, upon the site of a tower so called. The *Work-house* here seems well managed, the poor being employed in making their own apparel, except the weaving. And in the trades that are carried on they are allowed 2*d.* out of every shilling they earn, as a gratuitous encouragement. The open part of the town at the head of Corve and Old Streets is called the *Bull-ring* from it's having been appropriated formerly to the savage diversion of bull-baiting. This relic of barbarism is not however now practised here, tho' unfortunately it still exists in some parts of this enlightened island; yes, maugre the distinguished efforts of lord Erskine to obtain the authority of the legislature against cruelty to animals, it still exists, because savages yet exist, who are inimical to reason, justice, and humanity. Unsuccessful as this nobleman's attempts have been in pleading the cause of the helpless, who cannot make him any return, and for the speechless, who cannot thank him, he is entitled to the affection of every sympathising mind, because his exertions spring from pure benevolence and the most disinterested generosity. The principal *Inns*, are the Crown and Angel, Broad-street, for families, and are posting houses. Elephant and Castle, and Feathers, Bull-ring; White Horse, Sun, George, Red Lion, Castle-street; Compasses, Corve-street; Golden Lion, Old-street. A Bowling-green adjoins the Castle, a Coffee-room and Billiard-room is at the Angel Inn. In winter there are dancing and card assemblies every 3 weeks; card and oyster clubs at the inns; *Races* in the month of July, for 2 days, a 50*l.* plate each day; theatrical amusements in the evening, a ball on the 2d day, and a public breakfast the following morning. A *Dispensary* for the benefit of the poor is supported by subscription. The *Charitable Society for relieving Lying-in Women* was established January 1, 1810, supported by donations and subscriptions. A Lodge of *Free Masons* is held at the Angel Inn, who join with the lodges of Hereford and Leominster in supporting a triennial feast. Three troops of Yeomanry Cavalry called the *Ludlow* and *Bishop's Castle Cavalry* are commanded by the right honourable viscount Clive.

In 1790 a *Canal* was begun to be cut from *Leominster* to *Stourport* which has been carried only a few miles below *Tenbury* in Worcestershire, for want of a persevering spirit. It passes through *Wooferton*, in the parish of Richard's Castle. Of the literary establishments of Ludlow, little can be said; yet a subscription *Library*, was instituted in Jan. 1807, a room appropriated, and a librarian ppointed; which promises to be successul and permanent. The *Race Course*, called Old Field, lies at the distance of 2m. on the road to Coalbrook-Dale, which is also resorted to for airings, on horseback, in curricles, &c. Besides the fashionable prominade round the castle and the public walk called Hackluit's Close, the *Whitecliff*, opposite the castle, is much resorted to in fine weather. This eminence commands many, various, and striking views. The ancient Whitsun Sports are still kept up in a remote part of the town called Old-gate's Fee, where two lofty May-poles are annually hung from their tops to within 12 feet from the ground, with garlands of various coloured paper, disposed with great labour and ingenuity. On Shrove-Tuesday, a singular custom prevails here. A rope 36 yards long and 3 inches in circumference, is provided by the chief constable or chamberlain, which at the hour of 3 in the evening is exhibited at one of the windows of the market-house; at 4 it is thrown down into the street, where it is seized by several hundreds of people. The parties who contend for bearing away the prize are the inhabitants of Castle and Broad-streets against those of Old street and Corve-street. A scene of great tumult succeeds till one of the parties become successful in dragging the rope to the extremity of one of the wards. This uncouth and dangerous amusement, it is said, was adopted by the corporation in contempt of the unjust execution of two bailiffs of the town, by the royal party, during the contention of the houses of York and Lancaster.

Two miles N-W. of Ludlow is *Oakley-Park*, the elegant seat of Dowager Lady Clive. The house is charmingly situated upon the banks of the Teme; the contiguous park contains some fine old oaks. The principal part of the mansion is of modern construction, which is well furnished, and contains some good pictures, particularly one by Wenix, upwards of 15 feet by 8. This district formed part of the forest which Milton, in his mask, supposes to have been the rendezvous of Comus and his rout; but a comparatively small portion of the wood now remains. At the picturesque village of *Bromfield* or Brumfield, immediately adjoining the mansion of Oakley-park, there was formerly a Priory of benedictine monks. A gateway and fragments of some inner walls near the church, are all that remain of it. Of this place, Leland thus expresseth himself. "There was a priory or cell of monkes at Bromfeild, longging to Gloucester abbey. There were sometimes prebendaries. Giffard gave it to Gloucester abbey. This house stood betwixt Oney and Temde. Temde runneth nearest to the house itselfe. It standeth on the left ripe of it. Oney runneth by the bank syde of the orchard by the house, touching it with his right ripe, and a little beneath the house is the confluence of the Oney and Temde."

About 2m. up the current of the Teme is *Downton Castle*, the manor and seat of Richard Payne Knight, esq., author of the "Landscape, a poem;" the "Progress of Civil Society;" "An analytical Inquiry into the Principles of Taste;" and other ingenious productions. Of the mansion, mr. Knight takes the following notice in the last mentioned publication. "It is now more than 30 years since the author of this enquiry ventured to build a house ornamented with what are called gothic towers and battlements without, and with grecian ceilings, columns, and entablatures within; and tho' his example has not been much followed, he has every reason to congratulate himself upon the success of the experiment; he having at once, the advantage of a picturesque object, and of an elegant and convenient dwelling; tho' less perfect in both respects than if he had executed it at a maturer age." This mansion is built with stone, and situated upon an elevated bank. It was begun in 1774 and first inhabited in 1778. The exterior is stone and embattled, but scarcely any thing further marks the structure with any portion of the antique. The windows are square sashes and the doorway equally modern. The interior is fitted up with great taste and elegance. The apartments contain a few select pictures by eminent masters. The dining room is circular, about 28 feet in diameter, and occupies the entire square tower placed near the middle of the front. The ceiling rises to a dome, finished by a lanthorn, from which it is chiefly lighted. In 4 recesses are as many side boards, placed between very large pillars in pairs; in each recess is also a niche, ornamented by a bronze statue. The Library is small, yet valuable; in which is a picture of the proprietor of this domain, by Gainsborough. The bed-chambers are well finished elegant apartments. In one of them is a very rich chintz bed, in a recess, ornamented with pillars and pilasters of the Tuscan order; the bases and capitals are of the most delicate white marble, exquisitely polished. From the house, the opposite luxuriant wood, crowned with beautifully shaped hills, is seen to great advantage. The front commands a lawn falling rapidly into a rich valley, watered by the Teme, which flows in a wild and impetuous current over it's rocky bed. Mr. Knight quitted his splendid mansion in the year 1810, to reside in a cottage in another part of the grounds; the former is now occupied by his brother Thomas Andrew Knight, esq. author of a "Treatise on the Culture of the Apple and Pear, and on the Manufacture of Cider and Perry;" also of several ingenious communications to the president of the Royal Society, on the principles of Vegetation.

" Vain is the pomp of wealth: it's splendid halls,
and vaulted roofs sustain'd by marble walls.
In beds of state pale sorrow often sighs,
nor gets relief from gilded canopies:
but Arts can still new recreation find,
to soothe the troubles of the afflicted mind;
recall the ideal worth of ancient days,
and man in his own estimation raise;
visions of glory to his eyes impart,
and cheer, with conscious pride, his drooping heart;
make him forget the little plagues that spring
from cares domestic, and in secret sting;
the glance malignant of the scornful eye;
the peevish question and the tart reply;
the never-ending frivolous debate,
which poisons love with all the pangs of hate;
suspicion's lurking frown and prying eye,
that masks it's malice in love's jealousy;
and sprung from selfish vanity and pride,
seeks with it's worst effects, it's cause to hide.
Folly's pert sneer, the prejudice of sense;
and scoffing pity's timid insolence:
assuming bigotry's conceited pride,
that claims to be man's sole, unerring guide;
dictates in all things, and would e'en compel
the damn'd to go it's own by-road to hell."
Landscape, book 2, li. 458—483.

Descending from the house to a bridge, on the r., the walks may be entered upon, through a wicket, the key of which is kept by the inhabitants of the cottage at the bridge. Passing under a rock, overhanging the path, a large cavern occurs, after which the path winds in various pleasing meanders, by the river side, till a moss-house, furnished with seats, introduces the rambler to a beautiful spot, contiguous to objects of great attraction; particularly an alpine bridge and mill, overhung by a bold front of rock. Proceed through a gate on the same side of the river, to a continuation of the wood, and along a path less smooth, to another bridge near a very rural and characteristic cottage. Crossing this bridge and continuing a few hundred yards up the bank on the opposite side, a grand and stupendous perpendicular rock is expanded to a great height, immediately on the r. the majestic front of which continues for a considerable space. Hence the traveller may continue his walk along rising ground to the village of *Downton*, as a short distance consisting of 2 or 3 farm houses, remarkable for nothing but the following epitaph in the church-yard, from the classic pen of the proprietor of this domain.

" Here mould'ring in the cold embrace of death,
what once was elegance and beauty lies;
mute is the music of her tuneful breath,
and quench'd the radiance of her sparkling eyes.
A prey to ling'ring malady she fell,
ere yet her form had lost it's vernal bloom.
Her virtues, Misery, oft reliev'd, may tell;
the rest, let silent Charity entomb,
nor suffer busy, unrelenting zeal,
e'en here, her gentle frailties to pursue.
Let Envy turn from what it cannot feel,
and Malace rev'rence what it never knew:
but should the justice of the good and wise
condemn her faults, with judgment too severe,
let mild-eyed Pity from the heart arise,
and blot the rigid sentence with a tear.
Died March 6, A. D. 1795, aged 21 years
and 8 months."

[In order to make this excursion agreeable, those who engage in it should either be provided with some repasts, or extend the journey to the pleasing town of *Leintwardine*, distant 3m. from Downton, where are good accommodations. This place is situated near the confluence of the Teme and Clun, on the road leading from Ludlow to Knighton, The shortest and most pleasing road from Downton to Lentwardine is across the fields.] There is no open road to the Mill in the grounds of Downton Castle, in returning from the highest bridge and cottage, except on the r. side of the river; but at the mill the alpine bridge may be crossed, and the summit of the projecting high rock in front attained, by a winding path. After which, the walk conducts the explorer of these recesses, either to the mansion, by keeping to the l.; or to the stone bridge where he entered the walk, by following closely the banks of the river. Another walk leads from the Castle to a forge, where a handsome stone bridge of one arch has been erected by mr. Knight, with battlements. Hence a return to the upper stone bridge, near the Castle may be taken, from which there is a road leads to Ludlow, over the hills in an oblique direction, through extensive woods, into the highway from Wigmore. The scenery around Downton Castle combines great variety, and is all of the picturesque and unadorned kind. The tasteful owner has done little more than direct the path, from which the natural beauties of the valley may be surveyed, to the best advantage. These grounds are neither adorned with urns, obelisks, temples, nor inscriptions; a cave, a grot, and a bath, with benches and seats, disposed in places where you are invited to rest and examine the surrounding scenery, are almost all that can be enumerated in which the hand of art has intermeddled; yet they will not fail to surprise and inchant the lover of inartificial landscape. To his mind which improved these delightful scenes, may they long afford enjoyment; and then, even as he himself has wished,

"Here, on thy shady banks, pelucid Team,
may Heaven bestow it's last poetic dream;
here may these oaks in life's last glimmer shed
their sober shadows o'er his drooping head,
and those fair Dryad's whom he sung to save,
reward their poet with a peaceful grave!"

Immediately adjoining the town of Ludlow, over the river Teme, which makes, in this place, the boundary between Shropshire and Herefordshire, appears *Ludford-house* the residence of mrs. Charlton, relict of E. L. Charlton, esq., situated in the village of Ludford, adjoining the church, upon rising ground. The building presents an antique mixture of wood and plaister, with a garden and shrubbery, in front. A well here, called St. Julian's, was famous, in ages more credulous than the present, for working wonderous cures. At the times of making the general survey called Domesday, this manor made part of the possessions of Osburn, son of Richard, Lord of Richard's Castle; it was afterwards inherited by Jordan, called Jordan de Ludford, whose daughter married Howel Vaughan, who gave or sold this manor to the Hospital of St. John the baptist, in Ludlow, with the messuage called St. Giles's-house, in Ludford; probably that which is now the manor-house. With the dissolution of monasteries, it seems, this hospital was abandoned, and the manor disposed of by Edward 6, to John earl of Warwick, who transferred it to William Fox, in which family it continued till the year 1607, when it came into the possession of the Charltons. Of this family was sir Job Charlton, a gentleman who had the honour of frequent visits from king James when the latter resided at Ludlow Castle. Against the N. wall of *Ludford Church* is the following inscription cut upon a tablet, to the memory of mrs. Holland.

"Sweet was thy converse, all thy actions kind,
thy person beauteous, and thy mind resign'd;
in arts of social life thou did'st excel,
and what a wife should be thou practis'd well.
Tho' 'scap'd from life, and cast on that calm shore
where pain, and cares, and passion are no more,
yet fond affection oft shall drop a tear,
till silent time shall place thy mourner here."

On the road TO LEOMINSTER the back part of *Ludford-house* lies close to the road; which, except a common gate-way, presents the appearance of a prison, rather than a genteel residence. A plantation of elms forms a pleasing public walk over a district of ground called Hackluit's Close, Whitecliff rising immediately on the r. A short mile from Ludlow on this road, occurs *Huck's Barn*, said to have been the residence of the uncle of George Barnwell; and a plot of land near it is still called Barnwell's-green, from his waiting there to rob his uncle as he returned from Leominster fair. Near to this green is a wood, or thicket, in which he perpetrated the horrid act of murder. The house bears the appearance of the time of James 1. From these incidents Lillo formed the ground-work of his excellent tragedy. A wooded bank continues to the elegant residence of Theophilus Richard Salwey, esq., called the *Lodge*, 1m. 6f. delightfully situated upon an elevation on the r. close to the road skirted by extensive woods. The house, a modern erection, designed by mr. Symonds of Hereford, presents a fanciful but very elegant and light piece of architecture; and the interior is remarkably neat and well finished. From the summit of the contiguous mountain, called *Mary's* *knoll*, or Marinoll, is an extensive view of the country round. At the distance of a mile to the r. is the *Hays*, a small villa, the rural and elegant country residence of the relict of the late John Salwey, esq. who filled the office of high-sheriff of the county of Hereford in the year 1780. It is placed upon a lofty summit, surrounded by an extensive park and thick woods. On the l. is the *Moor*, the residence of Richard Salwey, esq., surrounded with a park containing an intermixture of plantations and water. In the 16th century this estate belonged to the family of the Littletons. *Batchcot*, 1½m. the residence of the Rev. R. F. Halifax, rector of the parish church of Richard's Castle, placed very advantageouly upon rising ground. The Church is a fine old structure, in which are some good specimens of painted glass. *Richard's Castle*, 2m. was built before the conquest, probably by Richard Scrope, in the time of Edward the Confessor. [Dugd. Bar. v. i. p. 453.] At the period of the Domesday survey, it was held by Osborne Fitz-Richard, whose grandson assumed the name of Say, and was killed in Wales, in the reign of Richard 1. Margaret, his grand-daughter, conveyed it in marriage to Robert de Mortimer, from which family, by an heiress also, it passed to the Talbots, who possessed it till the time of Richard 2. Leland, who lived in the reign of Henry 8, says, "Richards Castle standeth on the toppe of a very rocky hill; and at the w. end of the paroche church ther, the keep, the walles, and the towers of it stand, but going to ruine: ther is a park impaled, and welle wooded, but no deer." [Itin. v. iv. p. 178.] Edward 6 granted the manors of Richard's Castle, &c. to Nicholas, bishop of Worcester, and his heirs. In the 15th century T. Bradshaw was possessor, by a long lease from the bishop, and married the daughter of Arthur Salwey, esq., by whom he had an issue of 20 children. The grandson of this gentleman sold the lease of the manor to Richard Salwey, esq. in which family this estate still continues. Upon the declivity of the eminence contiguous to the castle, a body of loyalists amounting to nearly 2000 horse and foot, under the command of sir Thomas Lundesford, were surprised, in the year 1645, by a force far inferior, headed by colonel Birch, and dispersed with much slaughter. The interior of the castle is now a cultivated field: some part of the keep and walls, however, still remain. The contiguous village was anciently called Gayton or Boytanc, but now bears the name of the castle. It was once a town of considerable importance till the time of Henry 2, when it began to decay. The Mortimers exerted themselves in it's support, procuring a charter for a market and fair from king John, but after the reign of Henry 3, it became neglected, and at present consists only of a few farm houses. The market and fair have long since been discontinued. A place near the castle is still called the "Toll-shop-green." "Beneath this castle," says Camden, "Nature hath brought forth a pretty well, which is always full of little fish-bones, or, as some think, of small frog-bones, altho' they be from time to time drawn quite out of it, whence it is called *Bone-well*." These bones are, however, now rarely found, and that only in the spring. It has been imagined that frogs propagate in the clefts of the rock adjoining to this well, whence, descending into the water, it's coldness destroys them, and that, after the flesh has been wasted, the bones are brought out by the water. In the village of Richard's Castle is a *Boarding-school* for young ladies, conducted by Miss Hammans. *Portway* 1m. (on the l. *Orleton*,) *Luston*, 2½m.¹ (on the l. 1m. *Berrington*, hon. Rodney Harley.) Leominster, 2m. ANOTHER ROAD TO LEOMINSTER passes the front of *Ludford-house*; and at the distance of 2m. occurs the village of *Ashford*, parted in two by the river Teme. Towards the w. is *Ashford-house*, the property of the late George Crawford Ricketts, esq. The building is large, the situation commanding, and the plantations elegantly disposed. To the N. of Ashford is an excellent mineral Spring called *Saltmore Well*; but so triflingly supported as to be marked only by a mean small building. The neighbouring scenery is however of the most gratifying kind. The water is said to taste very much like that of Spa, but weaker and less sulphureous. At ½m. to the r. is *Ashford-court*, the seat of Robert Pryce, esq. formerly belonging to the ancient family of Yate Sprott, charmingly situated upon the banks of the Teme. Be-ween the 6th and 7th mile is situated the manor of *Orleton*. [See 688.] Thomas Blount, esq. who died Dec. 1679, was buried in Orleton church. Adam de Orleon successively bishop of Hereford, Worcester, and Winchester, in the reigns of Edward 2 and 3, was native of this place.

Four miles and a ½ on the road TO WIGMORE occurs the residence of Thomas Ricketts, esq. at *Elton*. The valley in which it is situated is beautiful and rich, bounded by considerable eminences, well wooded and commanding agreeable prospects.

The road TO BRIDGNORTH quits that to Cleobury Mortimer after having proceeded nearly 2m. leaving the Clee-hill on the r. Distant views of the Welsh-mountains, of Malvern in Worcestershire, and the Wrekin appear in succession, till a part of the range of the Cleehills be obtained, when objects on the E. begin to appear. At about the 5th mile is a large building placed in a very pleasing but naked situation called the *Moor*, the residence of mrs. Walcott. A few m. further is the *Brown Clee Hill*, upon the summit of which, within the encampment, a coal-pit is worked.

On the road TO CLEOBURY MORTIMER, 2m. on the r. occurs *Henley Hall*, a large brick building, the residence of Mrs. Knight. On the S. front extends a large well timbered park. There are considerable walks and plantations near the house. The Ledwich brook forms in the grounds a pleasing course and fall. The village of *Bitterley*, 2m. contains little of note except a well-established Boarding-school, for boys, under the superintendance of mr. T. Williams. *Bitterley Church* and *Court*, 1m. The latter is the residence of the rev. John Walcot, charmingly situated upon rising ground at the foot of the Clee-hill, surrounded by some pleasure ground, finely slanting fields, and flourishing plantations: but the abrupt and flaring white-wash, which covers the house and contiguous church, entirely destroys the harmony of the picture. The *Clee-hill*, rising on the E. side of Bitterley Court, is a grand and prominent object; upon the summit of which are the ruins of a roman encampment. It's extreme point, called Titterstone, has been judged, by several travellers of distinction to bear a volcanic character. This part affords a very extensive prospect to the north. The interior of this mountain produces an abundance of coal and iron-stone. Upon the S. side of the hill a furnace is erected for smelting iron ore, the work of which is performed by means of a small rivulet, and a water wheel 66 feet in diameter. The price of coal at the pit is 13*s*. per ton.

At the distance of 3m. upon another road to Cleobury Mortimer, at the scattered village of *Caynham*, is the mansion of *Caynham-court*, the occasional residence of the rev. William Calcott. It is a neat building, situated in a very pleasing district, and surrounded by well disposed plantations, shrubberies, and walks. In front are fine undulating and wooded grounds, closed in by Mary's-knoll and other hills. The Clee-hill, at a distance, forms a very fine back ground. Upon a conspicuous summit to the N. is the site of an ancient Castle, which has been noticed by Leland in the following words. "Kainsham or Kensham Castle, clene down, stood within two miles of Ludlo, on a hill top." vii, 33. "It belonged," says Camden, "to the Mortimers and the church to Wigmore Abbey." Two fields on the E. side are still called, the Castle fields; and immediately below is another, in which a deep and wide intrenchment occupies the principal part. The traditionary accounts of old people say, that the latter was a depository for horses and military stores, during the seige of Ludlow Castle by Cromwell. Round the site of *Caynham Castle* is a vallum, the area of which, consisting of 6 or 7 acres, is of a roundish oblong figure, dipping into a hollow at each end and high in the middle. The vallum or bank is covered with trees and underwood, through which the present worthy proprietor preserves a path, with benches: opposite to these are openings, commanding most delightful prospects, not only of the local beauties of the neighbourhood of Ludlow, but of the Malvern hills, the Black mountains in Brecknockshire, and other distant objects. On the road between Caynham and Ashford is a *Boarding-school* for young ladies, conducted in an able and respectable manner by miss Yeomans.

The road TO KNIGHTON lies upon that to Shrewsbury for 3m. Pass over a handsome stone bridge, across the Corve. At the distance of a mile turn to the l. leaving the race-course, called Old Field, at a short distance on the r. In the retrospect appears the town of Ludlow, with it's noble castle, and stately church. On approaching the village of Bromfield, 2m. 7f. [see col. 845.] observe on the l. the back part of the seat of lady dowager Clive, at *Oakley Park*, on a well-wooded eminence above the river Teme. At Bromfield cross the Oney river, which here falls into the Teme. Soon after passing the village, turn to the l. Between the 5th and 6th miles, on the lower ground is *Downton Castle*, [col. 846.] At the termination of the 9th mile occurs the town of *Leintwardine*, situated upon the banks of the Teme. This is a fashionable fishing place, to which company resort from many distant parts. The fish is said to be very abundant in the adjoining streams, particularly trout and grayling. The town is small, inelegant, and without pavement, consisting principally of one long street; but the premises at the principal inn, stationed near the bridge, are detached, clean, and charmingly situated. The Church is large, and formerly much remarked on account of it's painted glass, many fine pieces of which yet remain. Leintwardine is celebrated for a roman camp, of a square form, with a single ditch and rampart. It still retains it's ancient british appellation, signifying a church, built upon a spot sacred to Diana. Some think the roman *Bravinium* should be placed at *Brandon* near Leintwardine, where the roman street crosses the Teme, and where square entrenchments, in appearance roman, still remain. Dr. Horsley is of opinion that *Ludlow* is the Bravinium, or Bravonium of Antonine, and that part of it's ancient name remains in that portion of the river Oney which runs into the Teme, near Ludlow.—Green's Survey of Worcester, p. 9. Horsley, p. 365. About the 12th mile is *Brampton-Brian*, an ancient lordship of the family of Brian de Brampton, who resided here from about the time of Henry 1, but which became extinct by intermarriages in the reign of Edward 1, when Margaret, a coheiress, conveyed this estate in marriage to Robert de Harley; whose descendant, the earl of Oxford, is still owner. The Castle, which was erected at an early period, became the principal seat of the Harleys, till the time of the civil wars, in the reign of Charles 1, when it was twice besieged by the king's forces, and, at length, burnt, and delapidated. The ruins consist chiefly of some fragments of walls, and an entrance gateway, flanked by two round towers, occupying a low situation, about 100 yards N. from the church. A curious chimney, rising like a turret above the curtain, and a staircase, are tolerably perfect, but the interior parts are quite destroyed. The church was greatly damaged during the siege of the castle; the body of it was afterwards badly repaired; the tower is a pile of ruins. In the S. wall is an altar tomb, green with moss, on which lies the mutilated effigies of a lady unknown. Above this is a large marble tablet, in memory of Robert Harley, first earl of Oxford. Upon another plain tablet is recorded the name of Sarah, daughter of Thomas Foley, esq. and wife of Edward Harley, esq. the earl's younger brother. In a space called the "Wilderness," near the church and castle, were some uncommonly large and flourishing trees. On the W. from the church is a respectable brick mansion belonging to the Harleys; and still further to the W. a Park, nearly 6m. in circumference. Scarcely a mile to the N. of Brampton Brian, is *Coxwall-Knoll Camp*, commonly called *Gâer Ditches*, conjectured by most historians to have been the last post occupied by the brave Caractacus. It's form approaches to the section of an ellipsis, and is undoubtedly of british construction. About 3m. to the E. upon the opposite side of the river Teme, is *Brandon Camp*, supposed to be the *Bravinium* of the romans, and to have been occupied by Publius Ostorius Scapula, A.D. 51. This is of a square form with a single ditch and rampart. [The Britons waited the attack of the enemy's legions in their advantageous position and fought like men who valued life no longer than as it was connected with freedom; but their courage availed nothing before the skill and discipline of the roman army; for after an immense slaughter, they were compelled to give way, and Caractacus's wife, daughter, and brothers were taken prisoners. Our Silurian and Ordovicean Chief, escaped, but was soon after betrayed into the hands of his enemies, and carried prisoner to Rome, about the year 52, after having bravely defended his country for 9 years. His noble speech and deportment when brought before the Roman emperor, as transmitted to us by the pen of Tacitus, lib. 13, must ever excite admiration, and evince the immutable dignity of manly virtue. His speech s as follows. "If the moderation of my mind in prosperity had been answerable to my quality and fortune, I might have come into this city a friend, rather than a captive, for being royally descended, and once at the head of many nations, you, without dishonour, might have entered nto a league with me. My state at present is disgraceful, your's honourable and glorious. Horses had I, men, arms, and iches! Can it appear strange that I have parted with them reluctantly? Since, however, that you aim at universal power, ve, among others, must endure subjugaion. If I sooner had yielded, my fame had been less eminent and your glory less conspicuous. The grave would have oncealed me, and my memory had pershed. If you suffer me now to live, your clemency will live also, and be transmitted to posterity as an example for imitation." The eloquence and dignified deportment of *Caradoc*, or Caractacus, o affected Claudius, that he ordered him o be liberated and permitted to return with his family to Britain, leaving his father Brân as hostage. There is a NEARER ROAD to Knighton through Burington.

To BISHOP'S CASTLE pursue the road as described to Knighton, as far as Bromfield 2m. 7f.; then proceed for about 2m. with the river Oney running at a little distance on the r. through well cultivated grounds to Wooton, 1m. 5f., afterwards cross the river by a bridge, at the rural village of *Oneybury* ¾m, to pursue it's course on the l. On the l. is *Stonehouse*, the hon. mrs. Walpole; beyond which is *Fern-hall*, Hurt Sitwell, esq. Soon after see *Stoke Say Castle*, 2m. on the l. situateed among fields, between two considerable summits: that above the castle is well wooded. From it's slender construction this castle seems to have been originally intended rather as a genteel residence than a place of defence. Some parts of the building are used as outhousing to the contiguous farm house; the rest is much dilapidated. A curious gate-house, constructed of wooden frame work, with carvings, leads to the door of a large and lofty hall, which is at present destitute of any remains of a fire-place. The windows are in the pointed style. At the end of this part of the edifice is an octagonal tower, with winding stairs. The Castle is moated round. It is the property of lord Craven, who has extensive estates in this part of the country. The farm around this place is of great extent, where some of the modern improvements in agriculture have been adopted. A threshing machine, put in motion by water, is an excellent appendage; at which four men will thrash and clean out 100 bushels of wheat in 8 hours. The land in this neighbourhood is a good sandy loam, letting at an average of one guinea an acre. Passing the village of *Newton* ½m. an excellent inn, lately built at the expence of lord Craven, is stationed at two branches of the road; that on the l. leads to Bishop's-Castle, the other to the r. to Shrewsbury. The Inn designated by the *Craven-arms*, is situated in a very delightful district, and affords a post-chaise and horses, with the best accommodations. An obelisk at this place enumerates the distances of 48 different cities and towns. On the l. to Clun, 8m. and Bishop's Castle, 9m. (On the r. is the road to Shrewsbury, 23m. Half m. distant is *Sibdon-Castle*, J. Flemming Baxter, esq. On the right ½m. *Longville*, and *Abbey*.) Passing through *Basford*, on the l. from the Craven-arms, reach the Red-house, 1¾m. here make an interesting deviation to the l. through *Walcot-Park*, the delightful domain and principal residence of lord Clive, before he became heir to the Powis estates and received the title of the earl of Powis. Spreading woods and plantations clothe the adjacent hills; the park is extensive, containing many hundreds of acres, charmingly diversified and stocked with deer. The mansion stands upon a moderate elevation, formed of brick, with stone corners, and a doric portico in front. A fine sheet of water is seen to advantage on the r. in approaching the house. 1m. on the r. of Red-house, is *Plowdon hall*, Edmund Plowdon, esq. and about 1m. further on the high-road, to the r. is *Totterton*, rev. John Bright Betton Bright.

To SHREWSBURY pursue the forgoing road to Bishop's-castle, as far as the Obelisk and Craven's-arms Inn. Then the road to the r. to *Grove*, 1m. 3f. *Filhampton*, 3½m. Enter the romantic and narrow vale in which the village of *Little Stretton*, 2½m. and the Market town of *Church Stretton*, 1½m. and *All Stretton*, 1m. 1f. are embosomed. *Lebotwood*, 2¾m. (On the r. *Lydley Hayes*, rev. John Witts,) *Longnor*, 1m. *Dorington*, 1½m. (Beyond on the r. is *Condover-house*, late N. O. Smythe Owen, esq.) *Pulley-common*, 4m. On the l. *Lyth-Hill*, and near it *Lythwood*, Chas. White, esq. Within 1m. of Shrewsbury is a road to Bishop's Castle, 18m. SHREWSBURY, 2¾m.

To Leominster, 10¼ miles.
— Bridgnorth, 19¼ miles, Lipscomb.
— Wenlock, 20¼ miles.
— Presteign, 16¾ miles.
— Knighton, 17 miles.
— Bishop's Castle, 17 miles.
— Shrewsbury, 29 miles.
— Wigmore, 8 miles.

From Dolgelly, 15 miles, Bingley.
—— Mallwyd, 12 miles, Aikin.
—— Pont y Monach, 20 miles, Warner.
—— Aberystwith, 25 miles, Warners' 2d walk.
—— Aberystwith, 18 miles, Wyndham.
—— Llanbadern Fawr, 16 miles; then to and from Towyn, 24 miles, Skrine.
—— Newtown, 28½ miles.

MACHYNLLAETH, beautifully situated upon the western edge of Montgomeryshire, at the conflux of the Dulas with the Dovey, is an ancient well-built town, of a moderate size, and superior to most in N. Wales in cleanliness and respectability. It lies in the hundred of the same name. The population of this parish, consisting of the townships of *Is Carreg*, *Uwch Carreg*, and the *Town*, in 1801 was 1825. It is the centre of the woollen manufactory in this part of the country, where also some tanning business is carried on. The Market is on Wednesday. The Fairs are held on the first Wednesday in March, May 16, June 26, July 9, Aug. 7, Sep. 18, Nov. 26. The name of this town signifies, the place near the river Cynllaeth which was the ancient name of Dyfi or Dovey, in the valley of which it stands. It is the supposed *Maglona* of the Romans, where, in the reign of Honorius, a lieutenant was stationed to awe the mountaineers. Near *Penalt*, about 2m. distant is a place called *Cefn Caer*, or the ridge of the city, where roman coins have frequently been found, and formerly the remains of a circular fortification of considerable extent were visible. Upon the highest part of the hill was the main fort, built in a quadrangular form, and encompassed with a strong wall, a foss, and vallum of an oval form, excepting the side towards the valley, where they extended in a direct line. On the outside of the river the foundations of many houses yet remain, and upon a low mount there stood a small fort, supposed to consist of bricks, as several have been found on the spot. The out walls were, however, built of a rough hard stone, from *Tal-y-garreg*, distant 7m. From this site of the fort is a broad road of pebbles, and larger stones, continued in straight lines through meadows and marshy grounds, for 200 yards, to the water side; the breadth is 12 yards. This fort is supposed to have been destroyed previous to the building of *Penyr-allt* church, as bricks are mixed with the stone of that building. Some silver *coins* of Augustus and Tiberius have been found near the main fort. In the town is an old building formed of the thin slaty stone of the country, to which *Owen Glyndwr* summoned the nobility and gentry of Wales in 1402. Among the number *sir David Gam* attended, with the design of murdering Glyndwr, but the plot was discovered, and sir David seized. He would have suffered instantaneous death, had not some powerful friends interfered, through whose intercession his sentence was mitigated to confinement at Machynllaeth, where he continued some time. At length Owen liberated him on condition that he would remain quiet. But sir David was scarcely set at liberty ere he began to manifest a turbulent disposition; which so much exasperated Glyndwr, that he burnt his house, and ravaged his lands. David flew into England where he continued in confidence at the court of Henry 5. Davydd Gam was the cotemporary and steady opponent of Owen Glyndwr, during his insurrection. In the succeeding part of the reign of Henry 5, Gam, as a captain in the english army, attended that monarch in his French expedition; and acted a signal part in the celebrated battle of Agincourt. Having been to reconnoitre the enemy, on the evening preceding the battle, he reported, that there vere enow to be killed, enow to be taken risoners, and enow to fly. However, luring the heat of the battle, and just as he first line of the French was routed, the d line began to march up, in order to inerrupt the progress of the victory. Henry erceiving this, alighted from his horse, nd shewed himself at the head of his nen, where he fought on foot, encourging some, and assisting others: but in n instant 18 French cavaliers, who were esolved to kill him or die in the attempt, ushed forth together, and, in advancing ne of them stunned him with a blow of is battle-ax. They then fell upon him n a body, when David Gam, and 2 other relshmen, came to his aid; but being verpowered, they fell at his feet after illing 14 of the enemy. In gratitude for his signal instance of courage, the king nighted them all in the field of battle, ho' dying of their wounds! Shakespeare as described Gam in the character of aptain Fluelin. In the august assembly alled Owen's parliament, Glyndwr exrted his first acts of royalty, being acnowledged as the prince of Wales, and roclaimed and crowned. This ancient enate-house is now degraded to the purposes of a stable, and adjoins a butcher's hop. A spacious door-way, however, vinces that it's occupation has been nore honourable. The Church is renarkable only for the absurd custom of vhitewashing the outside of the wall. It s a rectory and vicarage united; the bp. f St. Asaph, patron; dedicated to St. Peer. The Town-hall is a plain unadornd, good structure. Here is an endowd Free-school.

The Unicorn INN, near the centre of he town, has been found comfortable nd the charges reasonable. The Eagles s accounted the principal.

The road TOWARDS LLANIDLOES, winds, or several miles, over dreary moors. bout 5m. from Machynllaeth is a lofty hill vhich continues on an ascent for nearly m. from the top of which is an ample iew of turfy mountains and dismal vastes. PLINLIMMON is visible at the listance of 4 or 5m. on the r. The Viola utea grows on the road side for several niles. In the flat betwixt Plinlimmon nd the road is a small pool called *Glâs lyn* (the blue lake). About halfway to lanidloes, 1½m. to the r. is the cataract *Frwd Fawr*. The rock whence the water falls is nearly perpendicular. In height it is exceeded by few cataracts except Pistyll Rhaiadyr. The few shrubs hanging from the rocks add to it's beauty. In passing this way there are remarkable lead mines on the r. and l. in sight of the road, which are said to abound with silver. Plinlimmon appears at a distance on the r. About 4m from Llanidloes, the appearance of the country begins to change, and the woody vales in front, with the little *Llyn yr Afrange* (beaver's pool), at a distance among them, forms a pleasing scene. The descent within ½m. of Llanidloes is prepossessing and interesting, but an ungraceful large wooden bridge across the Severn, serves to break the chain of this inspiration.

On the road TO ABERYSTWITH, keeping along the banks of the Dovey, which continues the s. boundary of Merionethshire to it's mouth, a pass through the chain of the Plinlimmon hills is entered, which is the only N-E. opening into the county of Cardigan. A little further, ascending a hill on the r. of the road, the tourist is presented with a view, the richest, most varied, and striking, perhaps, that can be imagined. On the N. side appears the lofty mountainous part of Merioneth, running out into the sea for some miles, bare upon the summit, and it's highest peaks generally enveloped in light wreaths of mists, but cultivated towards the middle; and below, dark with woods, which half conceal 4 elegant villas. To the s. are beheld the gentle eminences and rich culture of Cardiganshire. In front is stretched the calm lake-like expanse of the Dovey, contracted towards the sea by a rocky promontory covered with wood, advancing from Cardiganshire, and forming in it's curve a beautiful bay. Immediately below the hill, a little on the l. is the trading village of *Carregystumlaeth* with sloops at it's wharf. Under the Merionethshire mountains, at the distance of 4 or 5m. is the port of Aberdovey, and further, in the same direction, the broad expanse of the ocean. The village of *Garreg*, is next arrived at, formerly noted for it's smelting works, which are now disused; it however partakes with Aberdovey in the export trade of flannels, welsh-webs, bark, and other productions of the vale of Dovey. The tourist, quitting the river and proceeding s. catches here and there fine views of the sea. At *Tal y bont* the views are enlivened by cascades gushing from the rocks, and overhung with oaks, beeches, birches, and the mountain ash. Beyond this place the woods give way to pastures, corn-fields, and sheep-walks; and at length, descending into the *vale of Rhydiol*, presently is attained the sea-port of ABERYSTWITH. The ruins of Ednowain ap Bradwen's house called *Llys Bradwen*, are to be seen in the township of Cregenan. This chieftain was lord of Merionydd, and was in possession of all Tal y bont, except Nanney. He is said to have lived in Gruffudd ap Cynan's time. The ruins of his house consist of large stones, which mark the form as well as the simplicity of the habitations of the ancient Reguli of Wales, agreeing with the account given of them by Whitaker, in his history of Manchester, who says "they were commonly placed in the hollow of a valley, and either upon the margin of one stream, or the confluence of two, for the conveniency of water, and security from winds. And the followers lived immediately about the person of their chief, or in little bodies along the windings of the valley, to be within reach of the usual signals of the lord, the striking of the shield, or the blowing of the horn." —Cam. Reg. i. 153. [see also col. 249.] The distances on this road are as follow. To *Derwentlâs*, 2½m. Cross the Lysnant river to *Garreg*, 2½m. *Eglwys fach*, 1m. 1f. Pass *Dovey Furnace*, *Cae mawr*, *Mill lodge*, and *Park gate*, to *Tre'r ddôl*, 3m. 1f. Pass *Clyttwr*, *Tafarn fach* and *Troed rhiw redwen* and *Llangynvelyn*, to *Tal y bont*, where there is an inn, 1¾m. Cross the *Lery* river to *Rhydd y penne*, 3m. Pass *Pen y garn Capel* to *Bow-street*, ¾m. On the l. is *Gogerthan*, Pryse Pryse, esq. *Pont rhydhir*, across the river *Clarach*, by *Torglwyd*, *Cefn hendre*, *Penglais*, *North gate toll-bar*, to ABERYSTWITH, 3½m.

On the road TO DOLGELLY, pass the Dovey, which separates Machynllaeth from Merioneddshire, over an ancient stone bridge at *Pont y bont*, 1m. *Diflas Bridge*, ½m. Proceed with this river on the l. through a truly alpine valley. Mr. Wyndham says of this scenery, "The rapid torrent, roaring over a bed of broken rocks, and, not unfrequently, interrupted by immense fragments, from which it falls in large cataracts: the woody and exalted precipices rising on each side of the river and the mountain brooks, which, down the deep and water-worn gullies, continually rattled about us, formed a miniature picture of the romantic scenes, which are found between Aignes Belles and Moun Cenis. Towards the extremity of the valley, the huge mountain of CADER IDRI presented one of it's naked, craggy, and prominent cliffs, full to our front: few objects can be more awfully sublime. The road passes under part of this gloomy and tremendous precipice, within sight of the small lake Talyllyn, at some distance on the l. *Llwyngwern*, 1½m. Cross the *Glesyrch river* to *Esgair geiliog*, 1m. Cross the *Gomcelli river*, at *Fron Felin*, 1m. pass with the *Corus*, on the l. to *Glan y groes* 1m., pass several houses on both sides of the road, to *Minfordd*, 2m. where is a public house kept by Edward Jones, who officiates as a guide to CADER IDRIS. Mr. Bingley has given a depreciating character of this house, [See col. 245.] but it has improved much since the year 1801, when mr. Bingley travelled. Jones is moreover very attentive and moderate in his charges. Pass close to the brink of another small lake called *Llyn trigrasenyn* the Pool of the three Grains, from three immense stones lying near it, by the road side, 1½m. We now crossed an arm of Cader Idris, and, following a rapid descent of 2½ rocky miles, arrived at Dolgelly. Part of this latter path leads through a thin oak wood; overhanging an impetuous torrent, which foams down a rugged declivity. *Bwlch coch*, being on the l. and *Caer Sarn* and *Bylchecochion* on the r. Mr. Pratt describes this road as follows. "After riding about 2 hours you come to a spot so exquisitely delightful, that it is impossible for any one but the sordid worldling, not to pause, and wish to pass the evening of his days in it's vicinity. It is a part of the valley defended by an immense screen of many coloured rocks behind, out of which spring here and there a few hardy shrubs and flowers; most stupendous crags, that hurricanes have thrown from a ridge of mountains, the mutilated heads of which are still in the clouds. Some of these crags have been stopped mid-way, others have found a passage to the bottom, and lie at the side of the road. To the l. is a broad stream f water, here foaming into natural cascades, and there displaying an untroubled and limpid bason. These natural cascades, and transparent baths, are so tinted by the refractions of the light and shade, and the variegated rocks, spars, shells, &c., at the bottom, that the water and flooring exhibit all the colours of the rainbow. The foliage of the woody mountains which rise above these water-works of nature, is not less diversified than the stream. Your eye also takes in the celebrated Cader Idris."—"Gleanings."

The road TO MALLWYD lies all the way near the course of the Dovey, presenting many striking beauties of landscape. The valley is inclosed by lofty mountains, some of which, particularly the *Arran*, vie in respect to height with the most lofty in Wales. The road lies for several miles between hedgerows, amid fertile meadows intermixed with corn fields. Oats and rye are the prevailing crops; there is little wheat or barley. In approaching the 6th m. the scenery in every direction is admirable. The side screens present either verdant woods or downy hills, while the vista below comprehends a great variety of the most pleasing features. A little further catch a glimpse of one of the peaks of Cadar-Idris, through a break between the mountains. Coming in sight of MALLWYD, the vale contracts so as to leave the direction of the road uncertain. On the way is CEMMAES, 7½m. on the r. is *Aberhiriaeth Hall*, the residence of sir J. Dashwood King, bart. a situation even superior to his residence at West Wycombe, in Buckinghamshire.

On the way TO TOWYN, towards the estuary of the Dovey, the road lies behind a range of rocks which borders the bay, affording little worth notice. At the distance of 5m. a flat salt-marsh appears, to which succeeds a sandy plain of considerable extent, where grows plentifully the Convolvulus soldanella, and Elymus arenaria. A ferry of a ½m. lands the traveller near ABERDOVEY in Merionethshire. The prospect up the vale, tho' possessing very little beauty, when compared to the prospect from the head of the estuary, is yet highly striking. The scream of the sea-gulls along this naked shore, harmonizes well with the gloomy grandeur of the scene. On the sand are several hillocks extending N. formed by the Arundo arenaria, which fixes, by it's long roots, the driving sand. That rare plant the Pulmonaria maritima, here and there adorns the beach. An easy bend of the coast introduces a considerable peat-moss, reaching into the sea. Just above the high water mark are several marsh pools, abounding with the Nymphæ alba. On the GREAT ROAD, cross the Dovey river, which runs on the l. to the sea. *Penalt*, 4m. (About ½m. beyond, on the l. is *Talgarth*, Lewis Edwards, esq. and near Towyn, 6½m. from Penalt, on the r. is *Bodtalog*, Edward Scott, esq.

To Llanidloes, 16 miles, Bingley.
— Aberystwith, 28 miles, Aikin.
— Cader-Idris, about 13 miles, Warner.
— Mallwyd, 13 miles, Warner's 2d walk.
— Dolgelly, 14 miles, Wyndham.
— Dolgelly, round Tallyllyn, 18 miles.
— Towyn, 11 miles; back to Machynllaeth, 12 miles; thence to Dinasmouddu, 13 miles, Skrine.
— Plinlimmon, about 5 miles.
— Montgomery, 37½ miles.

From Tan-y-bwlch, ¼ mile, Wyndham; Evans; Bingley; Skrine.
—— Llanilltidd, 11 miles, Aikin; Skrine.
—— Dolgelly, 17½ miles, Warner.
—— Harlech, 9 miles, Pennant.
—— Llanrwst, 21½ miles.

MAENTWROG, is a small village in the hundred of Ardudwy, Merionethshire, which derives it's name from a large stone in the church-yard, called Maentwrog, the stone of Twrog, a british saint, who lived about the year 610. In 1801 the population of the parish of Maentwrog, was 593. The roman road from *Uriconium* to *Segontium* passed through this parish. Mr. Owen says that *Edmund Prys*, one of the most eminent of the poets of his time, was rector of this parish, and archdeacon of *Meirion*. He translated the metrical psalms used in the welsh churches, and he assissted bp. Morgan in translating the Bible. He was born about 1544, at *Gerddi Bluog*, in the parish of *Llan tecwyn*, and resided at *Tyddyn du*. He died some time after 1623, and was buried in Maentwrog church. At this place is a comfortable inn. Nothing can exceed the beauty of this little vale. The hills are moderately high, and scattered in a pleasing style; the sides are mostly well wooded, especially to the N. In one of these groves stands *Tan y Bwlch Hall*, the seat of the late William Oakley, esq., who availed himself of the munificence of nature, in exhibiting her in walks and vistas of considerable extent. [See TANY-BWLCH.] The site of the house commands a view of the meandering *Dwyryd* widening into the estuary, called the *Treath Bychan* or Little Tide, which lies opposite to the *Treath Mawr* on the s., exhibiting the ocean; which, with the peninsula, forms a pleasing termination to the view. Mr. Oakley engaged with success in reclaiming a tract of land from the overflowings of the Tide. His embankments are marked by white rails. The *Traeth* abounds with the Nymphæ alba, and in the tide ditches is the Ruppia maritima. Upon the bosom of the wave appears the Conferva vagabunda. In pursuing the stream, which divides this vale, it's length is 4m. It's sides are edged with thick groves, and barren precipices close the enchanting scene. The little river is named *Dwyryd*, or the Two Fords, from the *Cynfael* and another stream uniting their waters above. The Cynfael tumbles through a deep rocky chasm, covered with large trees, the collateral branches of which meet, forming a dark shade, and thence by three falls descends foaming into a deep pool, encircled by bold impending rocks. In the midst of the torrent rises a columnar rock, termed *Pulpit Hugh Llwyd Cynfael.* Hugh lived in the time of James the first, and was esteemed a magician, and to have delivered his incantations from this station. [See Festiniog.] The small remains of Mur Castell, now called *Tommen y Múr*, where the Kings of England used to encamp when they came against North Wales, is in this parish. Mr. John Lloyd of *Cepnfaes*, Maentwrog, has made considerable researches into the history of Wales, and has materials formed for accomplishing a history of former times.

On the road TO HARLECH, at the distance of about ½m. immediately after crossing a small bridge, is a foot path, up a wooded valley on the r. which leads 1½m. to a waterfall called *Rhaiadyr du*, (the black cataract). "The spot," says mr. Bingley, "is surrounded with dark and impending scenery, and the water is thrown with vast impetuosity over 3 black smooth rocks, each in a different direction. Of it's height I could form no idea, as the top of the upper fall by the winding of the rocks, was not visible from below. The rock which hangs immediately over the fall, was, from it's great height and rude form, a fine object in the landscape, and the whole of the hollow, for some distance below the cataract, extremely grand. I attempted to climb to the upperpart, but the rocks were too perpendicular and slippery to attempt it without danger; therefore contenting myself with seeing as much as I could from below, I crossed the water, and crept along the shelving rocks, by the side of the stream, for nearly ½m. Here the banks closed in over my head, leaving but a narrow chasm, from which the light was excluded by the dark foliage from each side, and I found myself entering to appearance into the mouth of a deep and horrid cavern. The sides were too steep for me to think of clambering up, and except going quite back again to the cataract, I had no alternative but to penetrate the place. The darkness did not extend far; and finding it's banks sufficiently slanting to admit of my ascending to the meadows above, I was not a little pleased to escape from this abode of damp and horror." The Hypericum androsæmum grows among the rocks at this cataract. On regaining the road to HARLECH the tourist is led along the side of *Llyntecwyn Ucha*, (the upper pool of the Tecwyn). This sheet of water is large and beautifully clear. The Nymphæ alba grows in this pool. On one side of it is a range of low rocks, composed of a shivery kind of slate, which has mouldered in many places to the bottom in small sharp pieces, somewhat resembling needles. Passing the inconsiderable village of *Llantecwyn*, and *Llyntecwyn isa*, (the lower Tecwyn pool), about 3m. distant from Harlech is a charming little meadowy vale, which forms a pleasing relief to the rude scenery just passed. The road from Maentwrog and Tany-bwlch, TO HARLECH, is scarcely passable for carriages, but there is one from Beddgellart, along the sands, which may be passed at low water, with a guide. Distances. *Rhaiadyr du*, 1m. *Llyn tecwyn ucha*, 3m. *Llan Tecwyn*, 1m. *Llyn Tecwyn isa*, ½m. *Pont y Crudd*, 1½m. *Harlech*, 3m.

The road to the celebrated PONT ABERGLASLYN, lies on the way to BEDDGELART, distant 7m. up a steep hill, and proceeding, mountain appears above mountain to the clouds; but the retrospect is pleasing. The verdant hills and luxuriant woods; the church and pretty village of Maentwrog, the diminishing vale, and it's fertile meads and winding river, form a striking contrast to the rude and stupendous scenery in front. "The mountains," says mr. Evans, "almost bare, consist of huge projecting rocks; fragments lying in undigested heaps, and crumbling strata; and the whole surface destitute of any thing like vegetation, (save the Lichen calcobeum, here and there changing the colour of the rock) exhibiting the wildest confusion. Except the wooded summits on the l. nothing can exceed the dreary aspect and awful desolation of the next 4m. of this road. No vestage of a dwelling. It appears like a country shaken by internal convulsions, from which vegetable, as well as animated nature, had fled. It seemed matter incapable of form or usefulness; left in it's elemental state; dismissed by Nature from her care, and disinherited of her favours; even as Burnet says of Caernarvonshire, "The fragment of a demolished world." What is not naked is covered with heath and ling, with here and there a stream gushing from the fissures of the rocks. "Ascending still higher," says mr. Evans, "we gained the summit of *Moel Wyn yr Hydd;* leaving the more lofty one of *Moel wyn Gwyn* on our r. Here the lengthened gloom was relieved by the surrounding views; and the eye was diverted by the distant scenery. Before us the dark naked rocks of Snowdon; behind us it's rival Cader Idris; to the w. the Dwyryd, opening in the Traeth Mawr to the bay; the Irish Sea, Barmouth, Harlech Castle, and the extensive peninsula of Penmorfa, stretching out to sea, visible to it's point at Aberdaron. On a boggy plain we found the beautiful Osmunda regalis, and the air was highly perfumed with the odoriferous buds of the Myrica gale. Descending a gullied road, we came suddenly upon PONT ABERGLASLYN."

To Beddgelart, 8½ miles, Tany-bwlch-inn, 1 mile; Pont Aberglaslyn, 6½ miles; Beddgelart, 2 miles.
— Harlech, 9 miles, Bingley; Skrine.
— Harlech by way of Rhaiadyr du, 12 miles, Wyndham.
— Tan y bwlch, 1 mile, Pennant; Aikin; Warner.
To Pont-Aberglaslyn, 6½ miles, Evans.
— Bala, 20 miles.

From Bala, 24 miles, Aikin.
—— Cann-office, 11 miles, Evans.
—— Machynllaeth, 13 miles, Warner.
—— Dinas Mowddwy, 1½ miles, Pennant; Skrine.
—— Newtown, 29 miles.
—— Llanilltyd, 15½ miles, Pennant.

MALLWYD, is a small village placed between the salient angles of three abrupt mountains, *Arran*, *Comlin*, and *Moel Dyfi*, in a small valley surrounded by many delightful scenes, through which runs the river Dyfi or Dovey. The falls of the Dovey at *Pont Fallwyd* are particularly worth examining. The rev. J. Evans thus describes this spot. "The scenery, which ever way the eye turns, is prodigiously romantic. The mountains form a grand natural Amphitheatre, with sylvan sides; through which peeps here and there, a white-washed cottage, sufficient to remind us, that we are yet in an inhabited country. *Camlin* rising immediately, with rude majesty, on our r. and the conical *Aran*, lifting it's resplendent head, with the different cwms, were reflected in various tint and shade in the waters of the Dovey. Through the opening of the mountains, the diminished scenery of the distant vale, appears in camera obscura in front. Opposite, the beautiful cascade formed by the Dovey, at Pont Fallwyd is peculiarly fine. The river impatient to rush through a narrow rocky channel, foams against a high slate rock in the centre of the bed, dashes into the pool beneath and hastens, in hoarse meanders, to meet the estuary of the Dovey. Just above is a lofty mountain bridge of a single arch, grey with lichens, on one side ornamented with ivy, while the steep and rough banks are feathered with thick underwood to the water's edge. The Church is a humble gothic structure, remarkable for the situation of it's altar in the middle of it, which dr. Davies, author of a dictionary, then incumbent, in defiance of the orders of the archbishop Laud, removed from the E. end. It has a boarded tower bearing date 1640, and inscribed SOLI DEO SACRUM. The yard is remarkable for several large yew-trees, one of which, far superior to the rest, rises from the ground with a single stem, but at the height of between 3 and 4 feet divides into 6 large branches. The girth of the trunk, a yard in height, is 22 feet 6 inches. The average radius of the branches which spread on every side is 39 feet, forming a circumference of about 240 feet. Of the 6 stems 4 spread laterally and 2 rise nearly perpendicular. The height from the root to the summit is about 40 feet. No part of the tree exhibits any symptoms of decay. That at Aldworth in Berkshire, tho' it's trunk be 9 yards in circumference, is not comparable to this in health and beauty.

Here is a good Inn with post-chaises. In the autumn of 1807, the compiler having walked from Newtown, was much inclined to stop for the night, and expressed such a disposition; to which the hospitable mrs. Lloyd raised no objection. But, unfortunately, the approach of a carriage and an equipage of servants, dogs, &c., entirely disconcerted the little plan of comfort which he had formed. Mrs. Lloyd put off the graces of complaisance to assume the demeanour of distance and refusal. She began to urge that the day was fine, the roads good, and that very clean and decent accommodations for travellers, *without horses,* might be had at a little public house, kept by a widow woman, about 1m. beyond Dinas Mowddwy. He took mrs. Lloyd's gentle hint, without a comment, paid for his glass of shrub and water, and proceeded immediately onward. He passed the cleanly widow's cottage, which truly answered mrs. Lloyd's description. The compiler, however, finding himself in excellent strength and spirits, extended his walk to Dolgelly, where, at the Angel Inn, kept by R. Oliver, he found other travellers, obliging treatment, a good bed, and very moderate charges.

Mr. Warner, when at Mallwyd, ascended the mountain *Camlin,* in order to contemplate the setting sun. The effort, he says, was laborious, but he was more than repaid by the glorious scene which opened on reaching the summit. The Arran rose 2 or 3m. to the n.; behind, the whole vale of the Dovey, with it's river, villages, &c.; and on each hand was "a tempestuous sea of mountains."

Mr. Hutton says, in his "Remarks on N. Wales," in my peregrinations about this neighbourhood I frequently entered a cottage. I was struck with the situation of one, in a cliff, between 2 mountains; it was screened from all weathers but a southern sun. On entering it, I was surprised to find it inhabited by 13 human beings, all in petticoats; I never beheld so much robust health in so small a compass, nor an assembly of any number which produced so many rosy cheeks, fine skins, and regular features. If I was not received with compliments, I was received with something preferable—*good nature.* Not being sufficiently learned to enable us to talk to each other, we were obliged to converse by signs. They immediately brought out the best of their provisions, bread and milk. Their house, which was composed of a few rough stones, jostled together without architectural order, consisted of 3 low rooms: one for the day, in which a small bit of turf was burning; one for the night, which held their whole stock of beds, and one for lumber, chiefly utensils for husbandry, all which they took some pleasure in shewing. The floors of all the rooms were native earth, and nearly deprived of light. I learnt that 3 generations stood before me, and tho' all in petticoats, 2 or 3 of the children were males. A fresh and handsome elderly person was grandmother, 3 were her daughters, a fourth her son's wife, and 8 were her children and grandchildren. They were all without shoes and stockings, except the ruddy senior and her daughter-in-law; their two husbands were employed in the fields. The covering of the 13, tho' whole and clean, was supported at a small expense. They rented, I found a farm of 100 acres at 40*l.* a year. An observer would be tempted to conclude that this family were without care, did he not know that in this state of being there is no exemption. I left this race of beauties with a smile on each face, that smile which constitutes the fascinating part of female charms, with which woman should never part."

On the road to Machyhllaeth, following the course of the Dovey all the way, the Merionethshire border is quitted and that of Montgomery entered upon. An obvious difference between the two counties is apparent in the face of the country and population. The vale widens, the mountains are greener and less lofty. The pastures are intermixed with corn-fields he houses more numerous. The sound of the loom begins to be heard; tentergrounds are seen; and fulling-mills are planted upon the brooks and rivers.

To DOLGELLY, pass a steep bridge over he Clefion river. Half a mile further is a fine terrace view of this stream. Crossng the Dovey over an excellent stone bridge, reach Dinas Mowddy, and windng round the bases of the mountains on he l. and descending a high hill leading o Dolgelly, a full view, under a bright sun, may be had of Cader Idris. The own of Dolgelly from this declivity in the midst of a valley composed of meadows, water, bridges, and surrounded with rocks, woods, and mountains, has an agreeable effect. On this route the river gradually diminishes, till at the distance of 7m. it's fountain-head, on an elevated swamp is arrived at; not many yards beyond which, is the source of another river. The first is the Dovey, which terminates at Aberdovy. The second flows into the Onyon, and reaches the sea at Barmouth.

On the road TO BALA, an excursion may be made up the vale of the Mowddwy, on the banks of the Dovey. This valley, 7m. in length, is in some places, so narrow, as scarcely to admit a meadow between the river and the base of the mountains which form it. These appear in some places almost perpendicular, and in others in such verdant slopes as to supply numerous flocks with pasturage. The highest parts of their sides abound with brown heath; and on their summits are numerous turbaries. They bring the dried peat down the mountain sides, upon sledges, in a manner both laborious and dangerous. The mountains opening on the l. exhibit a grand view of the irregular summit of *Aran Mowddwy*, which rises above the other mountains. A little farther up the vale occurs the small village of *Llan y Mowddwy*, having a church dedicated to Tydecho, an uncanonized saint. The cottages at this place and the neighbourhood are exceedingly rude. Pursuing the course of the river, the tourist arrives at the celebrated pass of *Bwlch y Groes*, or the road of the cross; so called from a cross which formerly stood on the summit of this pass. The face of the country here puts on a terrific appearance, as if warning the traveller to proceed no farther. A long range of very high mountains, running nearly E. and W., and rising one above the other in tremendous grandeur, divide the counties of Merioneth and Montgomery: a deep ravine through these forms the pass. It is a zig-zag stair-case road upon shivering slate stones. An excellent road is however forming along the W. side of the mountain, at a vast expense, in order to make a communication between the N. and S. less difficult and perfectly safe. The Rubus idæus and Saxifraga nivalis flourish in this district. On the N. side of this chain of mountains on the banks of the *Llyn Tegid*, in the parish of Llan y Cil, lies the small town of BALA.—J. Evans.

To DINAS MOWDDWY, mr. Warner passed the *Clefian* by the single arched bridge along it's margin, for 2m. which he mentions as being truly alpine. On the highroad, is *Tavernnwydd*, 1m. Cross the river Dovey to *Minllin*, ½m. Dinas Mowddwy, ½m.

To Machynllaeth, 13 miles, Aikin.
— Dinas Mowddwy, 1½ miles, and back. Thence to Dolgelly, 12 miles, Hutton.
— Bala, 16 miles, Evans
— Dinas Mowddwy, 1½ miles, Warner.
— Cann-Office, 11 miles, Skrine.
Returned to Dinas Mowddwy, Pennant.
To Welsh Pool, 27 miles.

From Worcester, 8 miles, Lipscomb.

MALVERN is a village, in the hundred of Pershore, Worcestershire, containing 163 houses, and 819 inhabitants. The hills, at the foot of one of which this place is situated, are the most prominent and striking objects, and therefore demand our first notice. The air on these summits is accounted very salubrious, so as not to be less restorative to health than the Wells. The extensive and lofty range of the *Malvern Hills*, lies in the 3 counties of Worcester, Glocester, and Hereford, but principally in the S-W. part of the first, extending nearly in a straight line from N. to S.; their greatest breadth from E. to W. not exceeding 2m. The several parts of the chain present rounded summits, nearly covered from one end to the other with luxuriant vegetation. When viewed at a distance from the E. side a gradual rise from S. to N. is perceptible, 3 hills standing above the general outline. The highest of these is called the *Herefordshire Beacon*. Upon the summit of this hill are the remains of a camp, with a treble ditch. The two other prominent hills are situated nearly close together at the N. extremity; that which is farthest S. is called the *Worcestershire Beacon*, the other *North Hill.* Upon the E. side, the hills rise at a considerable angle, from a level plain stretching to the banks of the river Severn, distant 3 or 4m. Upon the W. side the ascent is more gradual. There is a very extensive and beautiful view from the top of the Malvern Hills; on one hand is the widely extended plain of Worcestershire stretching for many miles to the E. the level of which is interrupted by small wooded eminences; on the other hand a succession of rising ground is terminated by distant welsh mountains. The E. side does not present the same continued slope that extends on the W. but is much broken by narrow vallies or water-courses. There are besides vallies of considerable extent; 2 are at the N. extremity, one of them separating the Worcestershire beacon from the North-hill, the other dividing this last from the End-hill. Where the Herefordshire-Beacon falls back to the W., occurs a wide and thickly wooded valley, in the bottom of which is situated the retired village of Malvern. These vallies run from E. to W. and not parallel to the chain. The height of the *Herefordshire Beacon*, above the level of the sea, according to the "Ordinance Survey," is 1444 feet; the *Worcestershire Beacon* by the means of 3 observations made by mr. Horner, at the N-E. extremity of the common called the Links, with sir Henry Englefield's portable barometer, 1238 feet; the *North-hill*, by two observations, 1151. Felspar, hornblende, quartz, and mica, forming different compound rocks, and varying as much in the size as in the proportions of the ingredients, constitute the greater part of the range. The most remarkable of these productions is a large mass of ore, lying upon the summit of the hill, about 1m. to the S. of the village of Great Malvern, found to be a kind of mica, not fusible by any known process. Among this ore has been found that curious production the abestus or amianthus; and on another part of the hills a quantity of spar formed in hexagonal chrystalline figures. It is probable that in the bowels of the hill are some valuable metalic substances. The W. declivity contains a bed of limestone, abounding with fossils. The elevated parts of these mountains being difficult of cultivation are not enclosed, producing gorse and fern, with some herbage. The distant views consist of the three cathedrals of Worcester, Glocester, and Hereford, with various intervening towns.

The genteel village of *Great Malvern*, where the principal part of the company reside who visit thi place for the sake of amusement or the benefit of their health, is charmingly situated upon the E. declivity of the hill, interspersed with gardens, orchards, and plantations. Most of the buildings are neat, and except a few belonging to persons of fortune are either wholly or in part let to visitors during the season. The principal spring called Holy-well rises upon the E. side of the hill, about 2m. distant, on the R. of the road to Little Malvern. According to the late doctor Wall of Worcester, "the water of this spring does not contain any uncombined vitriolic acid, nor any volatile alcali, nor any metalic salt, but is slightly impregnated with fixed air, some common air, some selenites, and some unneutralized calcareous earth. Hence it is obvious that the principal virtues of this water must be ascribed to it's extreme purity, assisted by the fixed air which it contains."—See dr. Martin Wall's edition of his father's tract on these waters. The late dr. Johnstone of Worcester could not find that this water contained any fixed air, but he had found it beneficial in scrophulous cases, cutaneous eruptions, and nephritic complaints. The temperate warmth of the air, and the great purity of the water iduced him to consider Malvern a place peculiarly favourable to those afflicted with nervous disorders, or inclined to consumption, especially in the summer and autumnal months. In cancerous complaints, old ulcers, glandular obstructions, and other complaints, drinking, lotion, and bathing must be used according to circumstances. Early rising, exercise on foot or horseback, with temperance, must be combined with the use of the water. The source of this well is secured by a building which contains a bath and other accommodations. At a short distance is a large and commodious *Lodging-House*, where it's inmates dine at a public table, and live sociably together. In bad weather a billiard-room serves to amuse those who care not for books. Such however is the romantic situation of the place, and the beauty of the scenery, (charms to which all habits, characters, and dispositions are awake) that strangers, who have the use of their eyes, will not soon feel any inclination to be dull. Company indeed do not often stay long in this place, but there is a constant succession from Cheltenham and other parts during the summer-season, In May, when the fruit-trees are in blossom, no spot can be more charming or inviting. Near this *Hotel* or *Well-house,* (as it is sometimes called) are several delightful walks, which by winding ascents lead to the summit of the hill. The *Crown Hotel* at Great Malvern, is well calculated for the reception of company. It stands near the centre of the village, and commands varied and extensive prospects. Great Malvern was once celebrated for it's *Monastery*, founded about the year 1083, but few vestiges of it now remain, except the *Church,* which was purchased by the inhabitants, and became parochial. This is still a magnificent structure, being 171 feet long by 63 broad, with an embattled tower in the middle and pinnacles rising to the height of 124 feet. The painted glass represents many scenes from scripture history, which time and accident have mutilated. The pavement of several parts of the choir is tesselated, and contains the coats of arms of many ancient families. The tombs and monumental inscriptions are numerous. That on *Walcher*, the 2d prior of Malvern, is dated 1135. About ½m. above the church is *St. Anne's Well,* of qualities the same as Holy-well, yet less used. The ascent to it is by a zig-zag foot-path. In the meadows below the village is a *chalybeate* spring, once highly famed, but now greatly neglected.

LITTLE MALVERN forms a separate parish The village was once considerable, but now contains only 5 or 6 houses. It lies at the distance of 3m. from Great Malvern, in a recumbent slope near the entrance of a large recess in the hill, At this place there was once likewise a Monastery founded about the year 1171. Previous to the conquest, the surrounding country was a wilderness, thickly set with trees, to which some hermits retired; and their number increasing, they agreed to assume the monastic habit, and to live according to the order of St. Benedict. From this circumstance arose the convents of both great and little Malvern. The Church of the latter, which is now ruinous, was rebuilt in 1482, by John Alcock, bishop of Worcester, and had windows of painted glass of which little now remains. Near the *Church* is an antique building upon the site of the ancient monastery. The situation is remarkably romantic and sequestered. This little parish is altogether a retired and romantic spot, lying upon the E. side of the hill and running up to it's summit, where is a *Camp* with a treble ditch. Some have imagined it roman because of the prætorium, or central part, but it's shape contradicts this opinion. Within the distance of a musket shot of the trenches of the camp in the parish of Colwall, in Herefordshire, was found in the year 1650, by Thomas Taylor near Burstner's-cross, as he was digging a ditch round his cottage, a coronet or bracelet of gold, set with precious stones. It was sold to a Hill of Glocester for 37*l.* Hill sold it to a jeweller in Lombard-street, London, for 250*l.* He sold the stones for 1500*l.* About 1½m. further to the S. on a protuberance of the hill, are the remains of another camp, consisting of a single ditch; and on the declivity of the Herefordshire Beacon is a cave cut in the rock, about 10 feet long, 6 broad, and 7 high, of rude workmanship, and unknown origin. The country on the W. side of the Malvern-hills, is thickly studded with plantations of the apple and pear-trees. On the E. or Worcestershire side was a large tract, lately enclosed, which constituted the ancient Malvern chase, formerly stocked with deer, and belonging to the crown. Edward 1 gave it to Gilbert de Clare, earl of Gloucester, between whom and the bishop of Hereford, a dispute arose respecting the W. boundary. To mark this boundary a deep ditch was drawn along the ridge of the hill, which is still in many parts entire. There are several delightful rides about the Malvern-Hills. At the distance of 2m. is a public road over the hill, cut through the Wytch. The late sir Hildebrand Jacob, bart. made a road to take carriages round the S. part. It is impossible to find a ride which presents more picturesque views.

Hopton End, the seat of sir Henry Tempest bart. lies 3m. N. of G. Malvern. It is a spacious mansion and the grounds well wooded and diversified. From

Bernerd's-green Lodge, the villa of — Brydges, esq. 1m. S-E. from G. Malvern, upon an elevation of 500 feet above the plain is a fine view of the camp already mentioned. At *Eastnor*, on the W. side of Malvern, 4m. from the wells, is *Castle-ditch*, the seat of lord Somers, an ancient building with many modern additions. It is placed obscurely, yet possesses many beauties within it's appendant domains.

Near the S. extremity of the Malvern-Hills is *Bromsberow-Place*, a handsome building with pleasing accompaniments. *Blackmore Park*, 2m. N-E. from the wells is a modern and elegant structure. *Madresfield*, 3m. N. of Malvern, the seat of the Lygon family, is an ancient but neat building, commanding fine views of the hills. *Crome-Court* and Park, the splendid seat of the earl of Coventry, lies 9m. E. of Malvern, near the road from Worcester to Tewkesbury.

To Ledbury, 8 miles, Lipscomb.
— Cheltenham, 22 miles.

From Tenby, 5 miles, Barber; Skrine.
—— Pembroke, 8 miles, Donovan.

MANORBEER, or MAENOR BYRR, i. e., the Manor of the Lords, or the Mansion or Manor of Byrr, is a small village, wildly situated on the seacoast, between Tenby and Pembroke, in the hundred of Castle Martin, Pembrokeshire. The Castle, or castellated mansion, as described by Leland, stands "between two little hillettes," the rocky bases of which repel the fury of an angry sea. It is a large irregular building, once the property of the Barri family, surrounded by a high embattled wall, having no windows outwardly, but here and there an eyelet aperture for observation or the discharge of some missile weapon; all the windows from the habitable part, open into an inner court. The principal entrance was through a very noble gateway, protected by an extensive and almost semicircular court, having a large barbican, strongly walled and flanked with bastions. The ponderous towers and massive fragments of this castle denote it's original strength and importance to have been considerable; yet now, deprived of "the pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war!" it exhibits a scene so wild and desolate as might disclaim all intercourse with man. *Giraldus Silvester*, commonly surnamed *Cambrensis*, the celebrated historian of Wales, was born at Manorbeer Castle, in the 12th century. He visited Jerusalem; surveyed Ireland; and travelled through most parts of England and Wales, as the secretary and adviser of Archbishop Baldwyn, and wrote descriptions of each country. He obtained the archdeaconry of Brecon; was preferred to the Irish mitre; and, late in life, translated to the episcopal chair of St. David, where he died, and was buried in the cathedral in the year 1215. On entering the vale from the Ridgeway, there is a cluster of old walls, perhaps the ruins of the principal lodge, leading through the park to the castle. Across another small dingle, upon a high slope fronting the S. side of the castle, stands the Church, consisting of a tower, chancel, and nave, divided by one row of rude pillars. On the N. side of the chancel under a plain canopy is a tomb bearing an effigy of a crusader in ring armour, with a mixture of plate. His shield is charged with the Barri arms. On the S. side are the remains of a chantry or collegiate building. A little to the N-E. of the castle is the village of Manorbeer consisting of a few inhabited cottages, and a great number in ruins. The court of the manors of Manorbeer and Penaley was held at a place called *Longstone*. The Church is dedicated to St. James, and is a discharged vicarage. It contains a sepulchral effigy of Giraldus, in good preservation. In 1801 the population of this parish was 451.

Mr. Barber and his companion, being directed by some country people, struck off into a bridle road for CAREW, but soon found themselves at a loss which to choose of 3 roads which presented themselves; were obliged to advance at hazard; and, after a long ride, on meeting with a cottager, were advised to return and take a different route. They again were uncertain what course to pursue, took a wrong direction, and were enveloped in darkness, in a road which scarcely bore the distinctness of a track. They however slowly paced on, till a glimmering light appeared between the trees, which they gladly traced to a lonely cottage. They were here accommodated with bread, butter, &c. and some barley for their horses. They were told that Carew contained 2 inns, but on reaching it there was no stabling for their horses, and but one spare bed. Yet reduced by necessity, there to remain, their weary horses were turned into a field, and the keen appetites of the tourists had nothing better on which to regale than hard barley bread and salt butter, with nauseating ale. Vexed with accumulated plagues, our adventurers threw themselves, half undressed, upon a wretched bed; but sleep was denied; the sheets were damp, the fleas abundant, and the rats noisy. From this specimen of rustic accommodation, they afterwards made a rule to finish their day's journey at a good town. The distant opening view of Tenby, which appears from various elevations on the road, is striking. It rises boldly upon the brow of an aspiring headland, hemmed in by marshes, partly surrounded by the sea.

From Manorbeer Castle TO PEMBROKE, mr. Skrine ascended a ridge, and for many miles pursued a grand terrace upon it's summit, from which the greatest part of Pembrokeshire was spread like a map below. Cultivation here smiled in all her glory; and the inhabitants, many of whom were originally transplanted from Flanders, retain traits of their original, intermixed with the english, rather than the welsh character. A gentle descent leads to the village and ancient mansion of *Lamphey Court*, once a palace of the bishop of St. David's and afterwards a seat of the great lord Essex. A considerable portion of this structure remains. 2m. distant is Pembroke.

To Carew, 2 miles, Barber.
— Tenby, 5 miles, Donovan.
— Pembroke, 8 miles, Skrine.

* * *

From Briton Ferry, 7 miles, Barber; Malkin.
—— Newton, Evans.
—— Pyle, 3 miles, Wyndham; Donovan; Skrine; Warner.

MARGAM is a village most delightfully situated under a magnificent and perpendicular wood of oak, abounding in monastic antiquities. It lies in the hundred of Newcastle, Glamorganshire. In 1801 the population of the parish, containing the hamlets of *Bronbil*, *Higher Cynfig*, *Hâfod y Porth*, *Margam*, and *Trisaint*, was 1809. There is a post-office here, and a market is held adjacent to the copper-works. The parish contains 3200 acres of good land 4800 that are poor and sterile, and 3200 that are uninclosed mountain and warren. The rev. John Hunt, LL.D. "the present amiable and intelligent minister" of this place, in a communication to mr. Carlisle, author of a Topographical Dictionary of Wales, conjectures that Margam is a corruption of the ancient british name Margan or Mawrgan, i. e., the great head or chief. Previous to the 13th century this parish was called Pen Dâr, i. e. the Oak Summit. There are vestiges of a ruined Chapel in the hamlet of *Hâfod y Porth;* of one in the hamlet of *Trisaint;* and another, in that part of Margam Wood, called Craig y Cappel, upon an eminence, above the present Church. This is supposed to have been a private oratory appertaining to the abbey. This Abbey was founded by Robert earl of Gloucester, in 1147, and assumed the appellation of Margam, from Mawrgan, the son of Caradoc, about the year 1200. A mile from the abbey was a Convent of Nuns, called *Eglwys Nunyd*, or the Nun's Church, now a farm-house. probably Earl Robert, at his death, at Gloucester, Oct. 31, 1147, endowed this convent, being part of the dominions which he became possessed of by his marriage with Maud, the daughter and heiress of Robert Fitz Hammon, the norman chieftain of Glamorganshire. By the same authority he became lord of the castle and township of *Cynfig*, also of *Caerdiff Castle.* Towards the end of the 12th century, Caradoc bequeathed large possessions to the abbey of *Pen Dar.* In a grant of lands bestowed on the abbey in 1349, by sir John d'Abene, a descendent from Caradoc, it is termed the Abbey of Margam. The wood which rises immediately from the church, in a line parallel with it, presents a magnificent object to the country and a conspicuous landmark to the Bristol Channel. It covers the breast of a mountain 800 feet in height, more than a mile in circumference, and in grandeur is supposed to stand unrivalled. The value of the oak timber has been estimated at 60,000*l.* At the dissolution of Abbeys, on the 5th of Aug. 35 Hen. 8, it was sold to sir Rice Mansel, knight, for 642*l.* 9*s.* 8*d.* and he came to reside here, suffering his castles in Gower to become delapidated. A modern elegant house was built by the present possessor of the Margam estate, at the foot of the castle of Penrice. It is the residence of the Talbot family, heirs of the Mansels. The Old Mansion at Margam, which was attached to and included part of the Abbey, was taken down about the year 1780, but the monastic remains, which consisted chiefly of cloisters, containing an angle of a quadrangle were preserved. These lead to the grand entrance of a *Chapter-house*, a duodecagon, 50 feet in diameter. On the 17th of Jan. 1799, this elegant gothic structure became a ruin. The stones which were inarched in the compartments between the elliptic branching ribs of the dome, first fell; two of the ribs soon followed; this producing an unequal bearing upon the central column, a third stone was forced from it's base, when the roof collapsed and fell from the side walls, leaving only the spring of the arches as a lamentable relic of it's departed beauty. See a further account of this abbey in sir Rich. Colt Hoare's edition of Giraldus Cambriensis, vol. 1, p. 151. The parish *Church* which is the w. half of what existed in the monastic times, taken off at the transept, is still a very spacious edifice; but becoming ruinous, it was repaired, through the munificence of mr. Talbot. In restoring the N. aisle to it's original width, the old foundation was discovered, and many gravestones with ornamented crosses, have been brought to light and preserved. The most curious and perfect of these is a stone 6 feet by 1 foot and 8 inches in the middle width, to the memory of an abbot, with the following verses, one on each side, without date.

Constans et certus jacet hic Ryewallis opertus
Abbas Robertus, cujus Deus esto misertus.

A figure, the size of life, has been discovered. The legs have been broken, and the head lost. The body is in chain armour, curiously wrought. A pillar at the E. side of the church-yard, at the head of a grave, now sunk in the earth, so that it's capital only appears, affords a subject of research. An inscription in an ancient character has not been deciphered. Recumbent on monumental tombs, highly embellished with sculpture, and alabaster ornament, are seven figures large as life, the males in armour. The Font is formed of a beautiful piece of marble dug from the rocks at the Mumbles. The roof rises upon six pillars on each side, terminating in arches, dividing it into 8 compartments, by small pillars. The distant view of the monuments, from the 2 side aisles, is superbly striking. An organ is intended to be placed in an appropriate gallery. An extensive burying ground is contiguous, whence is a fine view of the park.

There is a very curious ancient cross stands in an inclined position against the wall of one of the village ale-houses in the main street leading to the church; and in the adjoining grounds are various inscribed and monumental stones; on one is the following inscription: "Senatus populusque veromanus divo Tito, divi Vespasiani, F. Vespasiano Augusto." On the summit of a hill to the right is a square stone called *Y maen Llythyrog*, i. e. the lettered stone. [See Neath.] A little further is a mountain called *Mynydd Dormini*. The summit is a level pasture on which stands a large rude stone about 14 feet high, called by Camden *Maen Lythyrog*, and at a small distance an Aggera, or heap of loose stones. On the w. of this hill is a *Roman Camp*, and many old intrenchments lie contiguous. There are two roman monuments in this parish. One near *Eglwys Nunydd*, on the high-road from Margam to Cynfig, on which is inscribed, "Pompeius Carantorius." The other upon Margam mountain, is inscribed "Bodovicus hic jacet, filius Catotis, Irni pronepos, eternali in Domau."

MARGAM PARK has been chiefly noticed on account of it's orangery, which is said to have originated from a Shipwreck on this coast. The vessel was conveying from Portugal to queen Mary, a present from a dutch merchant, of Orange and Lemon Trees. Being stranded the plants became as a waif, or else by purchase, the property of lord Mansel. The present possessor Thomas Mansel Talbot, esq. in the year 1787, built a new Green-house, in a most superb stile, 327 feet in length, with a handsome doric front. The first part of the interior of the building consists of a saloon for the reception of sculpture and statuary. Here are two roman altars of great antiquity, 2 whole statutes as large as life, of the emperor Tiberius and Severus, a statute of Hercules, well executed, a beautiful vase of white marble richly embossed, with a

Bacchanalian procession, another with grapes and vine leaves, all inimitably sculptured; a handsome porphyry vase, also 2 vases from Herculaneum, with other curiosities. From the saloon enter the orangery, which is 327 feet long, 30 eet wide, and 20 feet high, for the recepion in winter of 160 fine orange and emon trees, with other plants. Pass forward to the other end, where there is a building of equal size with the first saloon, enominated a library. Here are deposited some curious cork models of the temple of Diana, the temple of Tivoli, Vespasian's Triumphal Arch, and the head nd horns of an uncommon species of deer. The exterior is plain but of great extent. t consists of circular arches of fret-work ver square windows. In the year 1800, mr. Talbot added a conservatory, with lues in the ground, 150 feet long. The rees in the green-house are all standards, planted in square boxes, and have remarkably round branching heads. They are about 110 in number, and many of them 18 feet high. About 40 in the conervatory, are planted in natural earth, and traced against a trellis framing, where the fruit abounds, and attains it's native ize and excellence. The collection consists of the Seville, China Cedra, Pomegranate, Curled-leaved, and Nutmeg Orange, Lemons, Burgamots, Citrons, and Shadocks. The pleasure-ground surrounding these orangeries, is peculiarly avourable to the growth of ever-greens; among these a bay tree or bush sprouting rom one root in various branches, is 56 feet high. The Arbutes are innumerable; among which are scattered hollies, the Portugal laurel, &c. The care of Margam is consigned to a gardener, who is allowed to admit strangers, and frequently attends them through the walks.

Mr. Wyndham visited this Abbey about he year 1773, when the vaulted roof of he Chapter-house was perfect. He was astonished to hear that the only security of the roof against the weather was a thick oiled paper, which by no means prevented the rain from penetrating and filtering hrough the stone work. He concludes his account by trusting, that, as the proprietor was a lover of antiquities, the deficiency would be corrected. But, unfortunately, the edifice was left to it's fate. Mr. J. T. Barber, who visited this spot in the year 1803, says, "Just perceptible from the turf, I traced, the foundation of the Abbey Church, and the bases of four clustering pillars which probably supported the tower; the steps of the altar were also visible, besprinkled with grass; and turning over some fragments, we picked up part of the chalace for containing holy water, and several of those coloured glazed tiles which were used in the early norman age for paving principal buildings, but commonly called roman tiles. I was informed by mr. Snook, the intelligent gardener of the place, who was present at the delapidation of the abbey, that the pavement formed by these tiles was the lowermost of three which were then removed; and that on digging deeper they came to an immense heap of human bones. This pavement is still in many places remaining, tho' nearly concealed by a covering of moss. Many curious sculptured stones of high antiquity are to be met with in the park, and in the village adjoining; the church of which presents, in it's elevation, a more pleasing symmetry and composition than any norman work that I remember to have seen." Mr. Malkin, who also visited this place in the year 1803, says, the church is a fine norman building. The traces of the cloisters are still visible across the court, but the celebrated Chapter-house is a heap of ruins. It is unaccountable that some method should not have been devised of protecting this fine specimen of gothic architecture from the ravages of time. Sir Richard Hoare exclaimed, on a recent visit to this spot, "Alas! the Chapter-House, that justly admired gothic gem is no more, since all that rendered it interesting has perished; and the future tourist may exclaim, "Stat mominis umbra."

Upon the well-wooded hill to the N. which rises above Margam, it is remarkable that the trees bend so much from the sea-breeze as to exhibit the appearance of a well-clipped hedge. A *Copper Mine* on a plan more extensive than any other in the principality, is carried on here under the title of the English Copper Company. This undertaking commenced about the year 1776. The works consume 70 tons of coal daily. A commodious harbour at the influx of the Afon into the Severn, commands a great facility of exportation. Iron ore and lime-stone abound in this neighbourhood.

"In our walk TO KENFIG, or Cynfeg," says mr. Donovan, "we passed *Eglwys Nunydd*, an extensive tract of land which belonged to the church before the dissolution. About ¾m. upon the road we saw the stone pillar before mentioned. [See col. 884.] It is a quadrangular column about 4 feet high. The distant tower of Cynfig church serves as the best guide, there being only a cart track besides to depend upon. *Cynfig* harbours a desperate banditti of lurking fellows, who obtain a profitable livelihood by smuggling, the plunder of wrecks, &c., whom it is necessary to visit with caution." Mr. Donovan was very much insulted by the inhabitants as he was making a drawing of a coffin-like stone in the church yard, and tho' attended by a companion and a guide from Margam, he was obliged to quit the place rather abruptly, under a volley of menace. The *lake of Cenfig* is esteemed a singular geologic curiosity. The water is embosomed in a depression of an irregular form, in the midst of sands, and tho' lying within a very short distance of the sea at flood tide, invariably retains it's freshness pure and untainted by the muriatic properties of the former. The circumference of this pool is estimated at 1¾m. The Nympha alba abounds in the shallows of this water. The Viola lutea is abundant on the adjoining heath. The ruin of *Cenfig Castle* is obscure and rarely visited. It lies at a distance from this pool, upon a small eminence, surrounded by a cluster of sand hills, in the midst of a sandy plain, which stretches along one side of the village. Tradition says that it was the castellated residence of Fitzhamon for some years after he overcame Glamorganshire, while the castle of Caerdiff was rebuilding; to which account history adds a concurrent testimony. [See sir E. Stradling and Leland.] *Taybach* is a small place inhabited by coal miners and smelters belonging to the adjoining very extensive copper works. There is no accommodation here for the traveller, the nearest is at *Aberafon* a mile distant. Taybach copper works are well worth a minute inspection; but no strangers are allowed to enter them without leave from the proprietors or their agent, who has a house upon the spot. Mr. Donovan has given a particular detail of the processes of smelting, refining, and working the copper into bars and plates, in his "Excursions," chap. xi, vol. 2.

The road TO BRITTON FERRY, continues under the mountains, near the Severn shore, passing some large copper-works to *Aberafon*, where it crosses a stone bridge of one arch, built by the mason of Pont y pridd. Four miles further is a hilly rise, whence the scenery of Britton-ferry and Vernon-park is suddenly descried.

On the road TO PYLE, *Cynfig* is left to the right.

To Pyle, 3 miles, Barber; Malkin.
— Britton Ferry, by way of Aberafon, 7 miles, Wyndham; Donovan; Evans; Skrine; Warner.
— Bridgend, 9 miles.

* * *

MEIRIONYDDSHIRE, or modernly Merionethshire, is so called from Meirion, the son of Tibiawn, and grandson of Cunedda, a noble british chieftain who in the 5th century rescued this district from the grasp of the Irish, obtaining as boon, large territories, which he gavelled out among his ten sons and two grandsons. The romans called this part of the country Mervinia. Traces of their works appear under the names of *Tommen y Bala, Caer Gai, Cefn Caer, Tommen y Mur*, near Festiniog, &c. &c. Coins have been discovered of Domitian, at *Caer gai;* of Philippus, Cæsar Victorinus, Posthumus, Tetricius, and others with a female head, the inscription round the exergue "Divæ Marianæ," on the obverse side, a man sitting between the wings of a flying eagle with a javelin in his hand, within this inscription, CONSECRATIO, in a rock near *Llanbedr.* In digging at *Caer Gai*, a stone was found inscribed "HIC JACET SALVIANUS BURSOCAVI FILIUS CUPETIAN." The roman road called *Sarn Helen* has been traced from the fine camp of *Tommen y Mur* to *Rhyd yr Helen* in the parish of Festiniog; whence crossing several farms, it extends to Dinas Emrys in Caernarvonshire. From the direction of it's branches one of them is conjectured to have led to *Conovium* and the other to *Segontium.* Merionethshire is a maritime county, lying on the Irish sea, against which this ocean has beat with such violence as to have made considerable encroachments. According to ancient history a whole cântref r hundred called *Cantre'r Gwaelod,* stretchng N. and s-w. for 12m. in length and bout 5 in breadth, was covered and lost. See col. 579.] On the N. this county artly borders on Caernarvonshire, seprated by an immense ravine through vhich flows the Glas-lyn river. A portion o the N. is divided by an alpine ridge, exending from beyond *Rûg* to *Llyn Elidyr* n the w. Montgomeryshire lies to the E. nd the river Dovey severs it from Carigan on the s. It's length from *Beddgelert* ear Snowdon, to *Bwlch y Fedwen,* on the onfines of Montgomeryshire, extends 43 .; and from Harlech to the boundary of langollen parish, 38m.; it is 154m. in ircumference. This county is extremely ountainous. Contrasted with the gayer cenes of a highly cultivated country the eneral aspect of Merioneth is bleak and reary; but examined with a painter's or oet's eye an endless diversity will be een, fraught with the most captivating harms. Exclusive of the grandeur of it's aritime views, not only exceedingly ofty mountains with innumerable inacessible crags; but also lower hills, some evel plains, and humble vallies, interpersed with woods, lakes, rivers, rivulets, ataracts, and all the rich assemblage of ariegated nature. The principal MOUNAINS of this county are Cader Idris, the wo Arans, Benllyn, and Fowddy, the two Arrenigs, Moelwyn, and others. [see 47.] The RIVERS of this county are the *Dee* formed by two small rivulets, which ise from springs upon the side of Aran en-llyn; the *Maw* or *Mawddac,* rising bout the centre of the county; the *Dovey* r Dyfi, having it's source at the foot of he monntainous ridge through which the elebrated pass of *Bwlch y groes* forms a ommunication with the adjacent parts of Montgomeryshire; the *Glaslyn,* and *Dwy'rid,* conjointly flow to the sea by the Traeth mawr and Traeth bychan. Near the mouth of the Dovey are large iron works. The LAKES are *Llyn tegid,* near Bala, and *Llyn Talyllyn* at the foot of Cader Idris. Those of an inferior order are *Llyn Elider, Llyn Tecwyn ucha,* and *isa, Llyn y cwm bychan, Llyn arrenig,* &c. &c. The SOIL is various. The mountains consist principally of granite, porphyry, and other unstratified rocks; the secondary hills are composed of primitive or mixed schistus. The vallies contain schistose clay, and the more level parts of the country abound with peat earth, forming bogs and turbaries. Leland in describing the different comots, represents them as generally well wooded, and abounding in corn and pasture. [Itin. v. 40.] At present the inhabitants chiefly attend to breeding and the dairy. The pastures in the vallies are good, and the hills furnish extensive sheep walks, while goats browse among the adjacent crags. The peat bogs produce turf, which forms the principal fuel of the district. Considerable improvements have not been made in Merionethshire, yet some instances may be recounted. Mr. Corbet upon his demesne at *Ynysymaengwyn,* consisting of 260 acres, has improved it from a mere turbary to fields producing 500 tons of hay annually. The expense of the improvement was 821*l.* 6*s.* 3*d.* The old rent was 9*l.* 15*s.* 9*d.* the present 450*l.* 2*s.* 6*d.* The late mr. Oakley of Tanybwlch, was in 1797 presented with a gold medal, by the Society for Encouragement of Arts, for improving boggy land. Upon *Rûg* demesne the late col. Salisbury drained a considerable tract of wet, peaty, and argillaceous soils. Sir Edward Lloyd improved the lands upon *Traeth mawr* marsh, by embanking and draining so that the land now lets for seven times it's former value. The grand embankment must not be forgotten. [see TREMADOC.] Sir Robert Williams Vaughan is a great landed proprietor and improver. He resides upon his own estate, and not only sets the example of amelioration, but assists his numerous tenants to follow his plans. The ROADS in this county have been put into good repair, 200m. of new or improved roads have been formed in the county within the space of the last 35 years. Among these may be mentioned the fine road from Dolgelly to Barmouth and one from Pont Aberglaslyn towards Tany bwlch. The beauty and grandeur of the surrounding scenery constitute this one of the most pleasant and diversified rides in the principality. This grand link connects a chain of roads, through the whole extent of Wales from Holyhead to St. Davids. This county had, in Leland's time, "meately good plenty of wood;" this produce has since failed, and it's agriculture been neglected. A spirit of planting has however prevailed of late years. Sir Robert Williams Vaughan, lord Powys, sir Edward Price Lloyd, mr. York, and many others employ proper woodmen to superintend, fence, thin, and protect their plantations. The late col. Salisbury clothed the demesne of *Rug*, the late Bell Lloyd, esq. attended in the same way to Plas Edernion estate; and dr. Thackeray received the gold medal for his extensive plantations. It's **Manufactures** principally consist of woollen goods, such as strong cloths, druggets, kerseymeres, flannels, stockings, gloves, woollen wigs, &c, The divisions of the county have been changed at different times. It is at present divided into 5 comots or hundreds, called Ardwdwy, Penllyn, Estumaner, Edernion, and Talybont. It contains 37 parishes and 5 market towns, viz. Harlech, Bala, Dolgelley, Dinas mowddu, and Corwen. Tywen or Towyn and Barmouth, have lately risen to the same distinction. By the returns made to parliament in 1811, the houses amounted in number to 6022, and the population to 30,924 of which 1270 were said to be employed in trade, or business, and 3619 in agriculture. This county returns one member to parliament; is partly in the dioceses of Bangor and St. Asaph, province of Canterbury; and in 1806 paid 156,251*l*. property tax; in 1803, 9449*l*. poor's rate; and pays one part of the land-tax. Merionethshire is very unfavourable to the production of fruit.

From Caerphilly Castle, 17 miles, Malkin.
—— Pont-y-pridd, 14 miles, Evans; Manby.
—— Brecon, 19 miles, Skrine.

MERTHYR TUDFYL, or Merthyr Tydfil in the hundred of Caerphilly, Glamorganshire, derives it's name from Tudfyl, daughter of Brychan, prince of Breconshire, who was murdered here by a party of pagan saxons and irish picts, with her father and brother. Considered as a martyr, Tudfil had a church dedicated to her called Merthyr Tudfil, or Martyr Tudfil. In after ages it was remarkable only for being a theatre for keeping alive religious dissentions, where still a large portion of the population are detached from the established church. The lower orders among the dissenters have indeed degenerated into the most pitiable lunacy in their devotions, proving how low fanaticism may degrade human reason. This is not intended a reflection on dissenters in general, among whom have appeared man luminaries of learning. The enlightened part of this body, on the contrary are every where respectable in the estimation of all candid and liberal-minded churchmen. "This spot, says mr. Evans was naturally retired, and calculated to aid reflection; but the genii of the grove have been driven from their retirement by the rude bustle of manufactories; and to silence and quiet have succeeded the noise and tumult of business. The discovery of rich iron mines, as well as every substance necessary for the reduction of it's ores, soon attracted the eagle eye of trade; and the persevering spirits of a few individuals have enlarged it to a place of great and increasing importance." The first dissenting congregation in Wales wa formed here about 1620 by Vavasor Powel, a man celebrated in the annals of nonconformity, descended on his father's side from the Powels of Knuckles, of Radnorshire, on his mother's from the Vavasor of Yorkshire, who came into Wales. Thi place was a very inconsiderable village till about 1755, when the late mr. Bacon attended to the iron and coal mines, and obtained a lease of a district 8m. long and 4 wide, at the rent of 200*l*. per annum for 99 years. After acquiring immense riches, about the year 1783 he disposed of the tract in leases; *Cyfartha* works, being the largest portion, to mr. Crawshay, and the rest to mr. Hill. From these works the heirs of mr. Bacon, it is said, derived for many years, a clear annual income of 10,000*l*. Mr. Crawshay's works are the largest in the kingdom; he employs constantly 1500 men ;and pays in monthly expenditures, including other items, about 10,000*l*. From the canal accounts it appears that 9906 tons of iron were sent to Caerdiff between Oct. 1, 1805 and Oct. 1, 1806, averaging about 190 tons per week. The number of smelting houses at Merthyr Tydfil is 16. About the year 1800 an overshot wheel was constructed by Watkin George and William Aubrey, under the auspices of mr. Crawshay, upwards of 50 feet in diameter and 6 in breadth. The gudgeons on which the wheel turns weigh 100 tons, supposed to be the largest in the kingdom, formed entirely of cast iron, and cost 4000*l*. The water which turns it is ought from a stream in the hills about n. off, upon a platform of wood supported chiefly by stone pillars, except in one ace, where it crosses a bridge supported y timber for the space of about 100 yards, evated upwards of 80 feet above the bed the river, forming a very singular aparance. He now works 6 furnaces, d 2 rolling-mills; for these 4 steam ennes are employed. The quantity of on sent from Penydarran works by the nal, from Oct. 1805 to Oct. 1806, was 963 tons, so that the proprietor mr. Humrey must employ about 1000 men, and pend in wages, monthly, about 7000*l.* owlais iron-works, belonging to messrs. ewis and Tate produced in the year 306, 5432 tons, Plymouth works, belongg to mr. Hill sent out during the same eriod, 3952 tons, or 26 tons per week, mploying about 500 men at a monthly xpense of about 4000*l.* The population f this town is now the largest in the prinipality. In Dec. 1803, the number of e inhabitants was calculated at upwards f 11,000, without including the suburbs. wansea, heretofore the largest town in Vales, exceeding every other town by at east 1000 inhabitants is now perhaps oubled by Merthyr Tydfil, but the exernal appearance of the former is far suerior. The splendours of this town bein and end with the house of mr. Humhrey, at Pendarren, which is large and legant, with fine gardens, green-houses, ot-houses, &c. Merthyr Tydfil is comosed chiefly of irregular streets and small uildings. "But a few miles distant," ays mr. Malkin, "you can scarcely prevail with the rustic to accept your gratuity, tho' he has lost half his day's work in directing you over the mountains; but here you are beset with the demands of importunate hordes upon your purse, tho' the only favour you request, is to view the objects of your curiosity without their intrusion." There is a printing-office here, and a bookseller, who communicates with London every week. Several book-societies exist, and a philosophical society. The old Church here has been taken down and a new one recently built. It is a rectory, the marquis of Bute, patron. Here is also a chapel of ease, ten dissenting chapels, and a theatre. This town contains 3 market places, well supplied twice a week. The Fairs are holden on May 13, Trinity Monday, Sep. 3, Dec. 2 upon a mountain, called the Waun, about 1m. above the town, at a very ancient market-place, where is a large public house, and some cottages. In this neighbourhood are found good millstones, and limestone rocks, in which are beds of black marble, with marble of various other colours; chalybeate springs; flag-stones, and slate.

About 3m. N-E. of Merthyr Tydfil ½m. out of the old road, over the mountains to Brecon, is the very ancient castle of *Morlais* on the top of a mountain, much dismantled and spread about. This castle is reported to have been the seat of the kings of Brecon, and was demolished by the parliamentary army in the 17th century. [See Pont y pridd.] There is a canal from Merthyr Tydfil to Caerdiff, which was completed in June 1798. It is navigable for barges of 100 tons. In some places it skirts precipitous mountains at the height of 300 feet above the river Taff, which it accompanies. The space it passes is 26 miles, in which there are 40 locks, and as many bridges across it. The new tram road runs nearly by it's side. On the 21st of February 1804, a waggon was put in motion by the power of steam, conveyed to a distance of 9 miles, with great expedition, loaded with 10 tons of iron and 70 persons.

The principal INNS are the Crown and the Star.

A direction FROM THE NEW BRIDGE, may be taken TO BRECON, through the parish of *Ystrad y fodwg* to PONTNEATH FAUGHAN. The scenery from the bridge which crosses the *Rontha Fawr* at it's confluence with the Taff, up to the salmon-leap, distant 2m. is highly interesting, singular, and impressive. About ¼m. before you arrive at it there is a tremendous alpine bridge. For about 1½m. above the water-fall, the Rontha Fawr, becomes broad and shallow. The road on the r. bank only leads to some coal-pits, the traveller to pursue his way to *Ystrad y fodwg*, is obliged to ford at this place. A rugged road then continues on the l. side of the river. At the distance of 1m. there is a 2d fall in the river. ¼m. further is a 3d fall, larger and more grand than the former. Presently a new scene is presented, by the junction of the 2 rivers, Rontha Fawr and *Rontha Fach*. There is a bridge over the Rontha Fawr highly ornamental to the prospect. From this spot the road turns to the l. up a steep till you gain the direct road from Llantrissant through these wilds; on which you turn due N., when the mountain scenery of Ystrad y fodwg breaks upon the view. "There is here a gate," says mr. Malkin, "which marks the entrance of the parish; and the way lies at the foot of a rocky ridge, grand in it's elevation, and most whimsical in the eccentricity of it's shapes. Towers of limestone occasionally start up, which overhang the road, while a pleasing tho' not rich valley on the l. softens the general dreariness. The descent down a long hill brings the traveller to a little brook, abounding with fish, which joins the Rontha Fawr, a little way to the E.; and at a very thort distance from the brook, after descending another hill, you cross a bridge over that river, which has disappeared since it's junction with the Rontha Fach; but from this place the sound of it is never lost, tho' frequently out of sight, till you arrive close by it's source at the top of the parish, distant 10m. Hereabouts, and for some miles to come, there is a degree of luxuriance in the valley, infinitely beyond what my entrance on the district led me to expect." The next object of interest is a substantial farm-house, called *Llwyn y Pia*, standing in a most pleasing solitude, where is an uncommon tall and large oak. A 2d bridge over the Rontha, on the other side of which the road winds to the l. furnishes a most interesting point of view. The peasantry here are wretchedly accommodated. About 1m. from the bridge is the miserable church of Ystrad y fodwg. There is no collected village in the parish, nor any public resting place for man or horse. Passing the church, the fields and meadows become narrower and less fertile; the rocks and hills bolder and more fantastic. The front of this narrowing dell is filled up by a single cliff, high and broad at the top. Instead of passing in front of this cliff, or crossing the river, the traveller should pursue a scarcely visible track up a mountain on the r. The mountain the highest in Glamorganshire, the path winding and difficult, crossing two torrents at the top, which demand some care. The views on the way and on the summit well repay the toil, to those who affect the grander scenes of nature. "The upper part of Ystrad y fodwg parish is as untamely wild," says mr. Malkin, "as any thing which can be conceived; and the few, who have taken the pains to explore the scattered magnificence of S. Wales, agree in recommending this untried route to the english traveller, as one of the most curious and striking in the principality, not excepting the more known and frequented tour of the N. counties. This parish exhibits such scenes of untouched nature as the imagination would find it difficult to surpass; and yet the existence of the place is scarcely known to the english traveller. Hanging over the steep descent, you have immediately below you *Llyn Fawr*, a considerable lake, the largest in Glamorganshire. Upon the lofty and perpendicular crag above the lake called *Craig y Llyn Fawr*, there are two rude conical pillars of stone, in form of a truncated stone, rising out of a large carn or heap of stones. A stranger has considerable difficulty, in descending a narrow path, worn upon the side of an almost perpendicular declivity. It happened that we saw 2 or 3 country people on their little mountain horses, carrying lime: their courtesy was signally displayed in riding on the very edge of the precipice, (where one false step might have precipitated them to the bottom,) that they might not interfere with our more cautious progress. The way after descending the mountain, is rough and dreary, over barren and unprofitable land." Just above PONT-NEATH FAUGHAN there is a fine view of the rich and beautiful vale of *Neath*.

The OLD ROAD from Merthyr Tydfil TO BRECON may be pursued from *Morlais Castle*, near *Gelly Fallog*, over the mountains. *Taff Fechan* river or little Taff running on the l. The winding down the hill lead the traveller to *Pont y Stickyll*, a bridge of one arch, crossing Taff Fechan, after which the mountain on the l. is to be climbed. The two peaks of *Mount Denny* or Cader Arthur, one of the Brecon Beacons, invelloped in clouds, communicate much grandeur to the prospect. Mr. Malkin says, that these peaks may almost be said to personify ubiguity, as they may be seen from the Blorenge, from Breiddin and the Clees. A green lane to the l. leads again to the river side, here crossed by a bridge of one long narrow trunk, *Chapel Glyncollwyn* is near this spot. Hence the path soon reaches the foot of Mount Denny, and presents a laborious ascent. A stone bridge is thrown across Taff Fechan; the road then lies up the mountain to the r. close by the river, now a trickling rill, passing by it's source. The road on the E. side of the mountain, lies between the 2 perpendicular and inaccessible peaks. At the bottom, to the N-E. is a deep black pool. In the vale below Mount Denny, at a spot called *Ban uwch denni*, or *Cadar Arthur*, resided doctor *John David Rees*, a learned man in the time of queen Elizabeth. He published in 1592 a curious and learned Latin Welsh Grammar, in folio. From this place to Brecon the population is very scanty. *Cantref* is a small collection of houses, embosomed in wood, and enriched with verdant meadows, sloping to a small brook. The spot is over-hung by a part of Mount Denny, overshadowing this peaceful retreat. The descent continues almost as far as St. Davids, which is a kind of suburb to Brecon, with a respectable church. [see col. 173.]

The NEW TURNPIKE ROAD TO MERTHYR TUDFIL, presents a succession of varied and interesting scenery. The distances are, *Coed y Cymer*, 2m. *Garawen Morgan*, 1m., cross *Carr Brook*, 1m. cross the *Llysenog river*, 1m. *Nant ddu Chapel*, ½m. cross *Nant ddu Brook*, 1½m. The last of these tributary streams to the Taff fawr, is called *Cryw*, 1½m. *Cwm du*, 2m. Cross the *Tarell* river, 4m. BRECON, 4m. [see col. 186—189.]

Having entered Glamorganshire, and passed the source of the Taff, mr. Skrine pursued the rapid descent of that river into a deep valley, of a most romantic aspect, till he reached the celebrated PONT Y PRIDD.

The track TO CAERPHILLY CASTLE is barren and uninteresting.

To Brecon, 18 miles, Malkin; Manby.
— Caerphilly Castle, 17 miles, Evans.
— Pont Neath Fychan, 14 miles, thence to Neath 11 miles.
— Pont y Prydd, 11 miles, Skrine.
— Caerdiff, 25 miles.

* * *

From Pembroke, 7 miles, Barber; Evans; Skrine.
—— Haverfordwest, 8 miles, Malkin.
—— St. Davids, 25 miles, Fenton.

MILFORD, is a town in the hundred of Rhôs, in Pembrokeshire. It's situation is singularly beautiful, occupying a point of land with a gentle slope on all sides towards the water, which almost surrounds it. To the S. the main haven spreads into a spacious reach, having the appearance of a finely bounded lake. On the E. is *Prix Pill*, and on the W. *Priory Pill*, or estuary. The town is laid out according to a regular plan, to consist of streets from E. to W. parallel one to the other, to be intersected by others at right angles. The Church intended to be the centre of the town, is a handsome building, consisting of a nave and chancel, with a vaulted roof groined, and side aisles, separated from the nave by two rows of columns. The windows are ornamented with painted glass. A neat gallery contains a barrel organ. A vase of red porphyry brought from Egypt by dr. Pococke, with the truck of the main mast of L'Orient, which bore the french admiral's flag at the battle of the Nile: the latter is intended to commemorate the 1st of August, and the former is a cenotaph to lord Nelson, thus inscribed:

> "The Almighty blessed his course,
> and ended it in victory,
> permitted him to become an immortal example
> for the heroic navy of the united kingdom
> of Great Britain and Ireland,
> to uphold the honour and empire of it's sovereign
> on the seas."

An elegant vase of Derbyshire marble forms the baptismal font. The Church is surrounded by a wall, entered by handsome iron gates, between freestone pillars. A little to the E. is the old chapel of *St. Catherine*, partly ruinated, now used for a powder magazine. The ground for building at Milford is let on life-leases. There is a neat *Market house*, and a market twice a week. The Hotel is a large and commodious building on a grand scale; the *Custom-house*, is neat and convenient. The inns, shops, stores, and public buildings, are confined to the lowest streets. The Markets are held on Tuesday and Saturday; but it has no fairs. To this place attaches many advantages of mail coaches, packets to Ireland, and a commercial intercourse with the remotest parts of the globe. For these advantages Pembrokeshire is greatly indebted to mr. Greville, who in consequence of an act of parliament, which enabled sir Wm. Hamilton, lord of the manors of Hubberston and Pill, to set out legal quays, make roads, regulate the police, &c., he was in 1790, intrusted with the sole guardianship of the infant establishment. The capital hotel was first built to accommodate the mail-coaches and packets. A town was then planned, the ground laid out in allotments, and built upon, till regular streets were formed, assuming an air of neatness and consequence. A market was established, and a custom-house built. Capt. Huddart's plans have been adopted, and the lights placed in better positions, so that the Haven can be approached by day or by night in perfect safety. A *Dock-Yard* has been formed after a plan by lord Spencer. In this yard mr. Barrallier superintended the building of 3 king's ships, i. e. the Nautilus, the Lavinia, and the Milford of 74 guns. This dock lies just below the terrace upon the s. shore. The whale-fishery has been carried on with great success from Milford, but the entire produce has been monopolized by great capitals. Milford has an *Observatory* furnished with a most extensive apparatus of instruments, superintended by mr. Firminger, who was 8 years sole assistant to dr. Maskelyne. Two *Batteries* have been erected, each with 7 guns. Lord Cawdor gives every 1st of August a cup value 25 or 30*l.* as a prize to the winner in a boat race. Upon the w. side of the influx called *Priory Pill*, stands the old town of *Haking*, (signifying a strand). The parish church of Milford is at Hubberstown, between which and Haking, stands the Observatory, and contiguous is the Mathematical School. The quakers from the *island of Nantucket*, who came and settled here in consequence of an invitation from mr. Greville, were a valuable accession to his new colony, and commerce and enterprise was begun and prosecuted. They are an industrious and well disposed people, distinguished by honesty and simplicity of manners. Mr. Rotch is the principal of the new settlers from America, who resides at *Castle-Hall*, built and inhabited by *governor Holwell*, who survived a diabolical imprisonment at Calcutta. He left in print a circumstantial detail of that scene of horror. The governor had quitted this place some time before his death; it was afterwards purchased by a wine-merchant of Haverfordwest, who sold it to mr. Rotch. To the N. of this mansion upon a height above Prix Pill, stands *Castle Pill.* During the civil wars in 1644 it was considered a very strong post, containing a mixture of ancient earthworks improved by later masonry, but now it exhibits little of what it once was.

The noble harbour of MILFORD-HAVEN, Pembrokeshire, immortalized by the strains of our great dramatic poet, is of an oblong figure; about 10m. in length, and from 1 to 2 in width. It is considered the best and safest in Great Britain, and inferior to none in Europe; abounding with the best anchorage, and having 5 bays, 10 creeks, and 13 roads. Two forts, which were erected in the time of Elizabeth on the opposite points of the entrance, called Nangle and Dale block-houses, are now neglected. As a picturesque object, Milford-haven is chiefly interesting for it's noble sheet of water: it's peaceable shores, rising in gentle hills, may please from their flowing outline; but unclothed with wood, and unbroken into crags and precipices, their sameness fails to interest an eye habituated to bolder scenery. The mouth of the haven, turning suddenly, gives it from most points of view the appearance of a lake; which reminds the traveller of Cumberland; yet tho' it's surface be greater, a lake far transcend it in the accompaniments of rock and wood, and in a sedgy margin which mixes it's verdure with the water; whereas the haven is surrounded by a broad stripe of mud except at high tide: this defect, however, is constituent to all estuaries and tide rivers. More richly decorative in their scenery are the 3 branches of Milford-haven, which diverge at the extremity of the great basin, and distribute fertility and beauty over the principal part of Pembrokeshire. The shores abound with lime-stone; which affording a rich manure, (with coals and culm), is conveyed by water over a portion of the county. In the shores of the haven also, near it's junction with the open sea, are many veins of copper ore, some of which are conjectured to be very rich; but none have been explored with perseverance.—J. T. Barber.

The picturesque beauties of Milford-haven may be seen to the greatest advantage by taking A BOAT TO PEMBROKE. As you proceed up the harbour, this magnificent piece of water is forked by a peninsula in front, dividing the great reach up to the *Burton Ferry* from Down Pool, which forms an interesting approach to Pembroke.

At the entrance of the haven on *Nangle Point*, is a poor hamlet, where a house furnishes very indifferent accommodations for numerous passengers to and from Ireland. Here are the ruins of a small castle and nunnery; and on the opposite point of St. Ann's, a small light-house and block-house. About the centre of the w. side of the haven is the small village of *Hubberstone Haiken*, forming, with the opposite shore of the creek, what is called the *Port of Milford*. Two packets are established here for Waterford, and on the N. side of the creek is an elegant Hotel and Inn.

On the opposite side of the haven from Pembroke is *Nayland*, where sugars are discharged, and pay the duty at the custom house at Pembroke. Here are some considerable salt works.

Pyle Priory is situated in an extremely pleasant spot, near one of the creeks which branch into the channel, about 1m. from Milford Haven, on the N. side. It was founded about the year 1200 by Adam de Rupe. He endowed it with considerable portions of land, which were confirmed by charter of the 25th of Edward the 3d. The founder placed here monks of the order of St. Martin of Tours, in Caldey Island; but in process of time they grew weary of the strictness of this order; and laying aside it's rigid peculiarities, became common Benedictines. This foundation was subordinate to the abbey of St. Dogmael, in this county; but at the suppression of monasteries it's revenues were separately estimated at 67*l.* 15*s.* 3*d.* per annum. It was presented in the 38th year of Henry 8th's reign to Roger and Thomas Barlow. Very little now remains of this structure except the gate-house and some scattered fragments of the walls. Several cottages are attached to the original building, and erected with it's materials. Grose has given a view of this ruin taken from the N. side, and called it "Hubberstone Priory." It is called by the inhabitants, "The Priory" only. Some have called it the Priory of Pendergast. The village of Pyle is placed a little to the E. on the other side of the creek. To the S. is *Pendergast*, distant ½m. The N. is bounded by several ranges of hills affording abundance of wood and pasturage.

An excursion up the harbour leads to a fork of land formed by the confluence of the two rivers *Cleddau*. On this point is the *Castle of Ros*, an ancient seat of the Owens; and higher up, on the ostiary of the eastern Cleddeu, stands *Picton Castle*, the seat of lord Milford, constructed in the old fashion of grandeur, mixed with distorted alterations in a modern style, commanding a fine view of the water towards *Landshipping*, where the 2 rivers meet, and join their forces to form Milford-haven. The plantations are extensive and flourishing. The grounds of *Slebatch* unite with those of Picton Castle. Slebatch was anciently a commandery settled on the knights of St. John of Jerusalem. This place is beautifully situated on the Cleddeu. *High Tor Wood* stretches along the banks of this broad river as far as the eye can reach. There is here one of the best modern houses in S. Wales built by the late mr. Barlowe. After visiting these elegant and celebrated seats, mr. Malkin crossed the ferry, and pursued his course through a very pleasant country by *Cresselly*, with it's luxuriant plantation of firs, to Carew. He says that Milford-haven is inexpressibly beautiful from these parts, not only in itself, but in those numerous branches which diverge from it, and intersect the country. To this circumstance *Lawrenny* owes a large portion of it's beauty. It is on one of these arms that the noble castle of Carew is situated, in a rich and beautiful country. It's ruins are among the most sumptuous of the principality. The castle might even yet be reinstated and form one of the most dignified antique residences in the kingdom; but the surrounding estate is nearly alienated. The walls are very thick and constructed of solid masonry. The village of Carew is very poor. There is by the side of the road a cross carved all over, 14 feet high. Pembroke, 5m.

On the road to Haverfordwest is a ferry over the principal arm of Milford-haven. Proceeding up a high bank of the haven, a fine view is obtained of it's expansive surface, and grand undulating shores. About half way to Haverfordwest a new scene opens, consisting of a wide luxuriant valley, watered by a large arm of Milford-haven. The view is uncommonly rich and extensive. The town is approached up a laborious ascent. In pursuit of Haverfordwest, mr. Skrine visited Laurenny, Slebatch, and Picton Castle.

On the way to Haverford, is *Stainton*, once the villa of Adam de Stainton. In the civil wars the steeple of Stainton Church was garrisoned with 20 musqueteers, and some horsemen were stationed to cut off the communication between the Pill-fort and the town of Haverfordwest. It was here that the late sir *William James* went to school. He was the son of a miller and born at Bolton-hill mill, about the year 1722. Wearied with going with the mill horses, he determined to go to sea, and his parents indulged his choice by apprenticing him to a Bristol trader, but this proving as monotonous as that of driving mill horses, he escaped from the power of his contract by going on board an indiaman. He was speedily advanced to the rank of mate. He married a rich widow, and was promoted to the rank of commander of the Guardian sloop of war, and to that of commodore on board the protector of 44 guns, against Angria. At length he returned to England, to give comfort and independence to his aged parents and relations. He was created baronet July 25, 1778, and when he died he was elder brother of the Trinity-house, governor of Greenwich-Hospital, fellow of the Royal Society, and representative in parliament for West Loo. Proceed to *Ros Market*, a village but of mean appearance, lying upon the edge of a cheerful little vale, well-wooded, and watered by a small stream. Here sir Richard Walter had a mansion, the remains of which bespeak that it was once highly respectable. His daughter miss *Lucy Walter*, a favourite of Charles the 2d. resided here; she was mother to the unfortunate duke of Monmouth. Dr. Zachary Williams, father of miss Williams, the blind lady who lived under dr. Johnson's roof was born here. Hence take the road leading to *Johnson*, the seat of the late lord Kensington, since his death let to a tenant. This venerable peer was a mighty hunter, and could vault into his saddle without assistance at the age of 86. He sat in parliament for Haverfordwest, during 10 or 11 years. The present nobleman, his son, has sought a residence in another county. 5m. further is Haverfordwest, by the *Marlan's* or *Magdalen's* or *Mawden's Bridge* and *Portefield*. On the r. after passing the bridge there are remains of an old building, now nearly hid by cottages. To the l. a little way up the hollow, at the foot of the common is the noted *Cradock's Well.* This was the extreme limits of the province assigned to the *Flemings*. The following brief account of the settlement of these emigrants is the substance of all that has been collected respecting them. "Henry the first, as well as William his father, out of respect to his queen Maud, who was daughter of Baldwin, earl of Flanders, having admitted into England great numbers of Flemings, who, by the inundations in their own country, were compelled to seek new habitations, and whom others followed in such swarms as to become burdensome and dangerous to the nation, was induced to remove them from the north of England, the place of their first footing, to a part of Pembrokeshire already taken possession of by the Normans under Arnulph de Montgomery, about Pembroke, Tenby and Roos, where they could not fail to prove a formidable accession to the power already employed to harass and subdue the Welsh."—Fenton's Pembrokeshire, p. 202.

To Haverfordwest, 8 miles, Barber; Evans; Skrine.
— Pembroke, 7 miles, Malkin.

From Llanedwen, ¼ mile, Aikin; Bingley.

MOEL Y DON (the hill of the wave) in the parish of *Llan Edwin*, in the county of Anglesea; a chapelry to the vicarage of *Llan Idan*, patron, lord Boston. The population of this parish in 1801, was 343. This church was built in the year 640. situated on the Anglesea side of the Menai, 4m. n-e. from Caernarvon, at which place there is a ferry; it is celebrated as being the spot where in the year 1282, part of the army of Edward 1, met with great slaughter and a severe defeat from the Welsh.

About 1m. hence are the grounds of lord Uxbridge, at Plâs Newydd. Behind the house are 2 Cromlechs. The larger is 13 feet long by 12 broad; the upper stone is in some places 4 feet in thickness and rests upon 5 supporters. The cromlech seems a sepulchral monument, for under everal of them bones have been found. They are undoubtedly the originals of our present tombs, which are a diminutive and more finished cromlech. The situation of the elegant house at Plâs Newydd, s beautiful. Almost surrounded by wood, t commands a picturesque and extensive prospect of the British Alps. [See further particulars under the title Plas Newydd.]

Plants near Moel y don. Sumbucus ebulus, in a hedge upon the coast. Reseda luteola, upon the coast between this ferry and Tal y foel. Geranium sanguineum, upon cliffs of the coast between Tal y foel ferry.

To Llanerchymedd, 16 miles, Aikin.
— Plas Newydd, 2 miles, Bingley.

From Caergwrle, 6¾ miles, Bingley.
—— Ruthin, 9 miles, Hutton.
—— Hawarden, 6 miles, Warner; Gilpin.
—— Chester, 11¾ miles, Skrine.
—— Vale of Crucis, 20 miles, Pennant.
Back from Caergwrle, 8 miles, Pennant,

MOLD, called in welsh Yr Wyddgrug, is a small market town in the hundred of the same name, in Flintshire, situated upon a contracted yet fertile plain, surrounded by rugged hills, abounding with mineral treasure. It consists principally of one long and spacious street, containing 682 houses, the number of inhabitants 4235, now the modern seat of the grand Sessions. Upon the n. side of the town is a mount called *Bailey-hill*, from ballium whence is a fine view of the circumjacent country. It is the site of a strong castle, once defended by ramparts and surrounded by a deep fossa. The only remains are a few stones of the keep. In the time of Henry 1 it appears among the possessions of Robert de Montalto, high steward of Chester. It was first reduced by storm in 1144, by welsh forces under Owen Gwynedd. It subsequently was taken and retaken, destroyed, rebuilt, and destroyed again. [See Wynne's History of Wales, p. 279.] It appears to have been strongly fortified by great ditches, notwithstanding it's arduous ascent. It is divided into three parts: the lower ballium, the upper, and the keep, or donjon. The tops of the two first have been levelled by art, and are separated by deep fosses. The keep was upon a part greatly and artificially elevated. The seige of Mold is mentioned by the Welsh historians among the most splendid actions of their annals. The bards of the day made it little inferior to the seige of Troy. But all it's heroic monuments and names are lost. Sir Thomas Mostyn is lord of the manor. The summit of this hill commands a short but most exquisite view of the circumjacent vale; and to the w., *Moel famma* rises with awful pre-eminence among the Clwydian hills. On the 25th of October 1810, the inhabitants of the counties of Flint and Denbigh assembled upon the summit of *Moel Famma*, to the number of 3000, to express their loyalty by erecting a column to commemorate the event of his majesty king George the third having completed the 50th year of his reign. The station commands a view of Black comb in Cumberland, Snowdon, Cader Idris, the Wrekin in Salop, and extends into Staffordshire and Derbyshire. The column was designed by Harrison, of Lancaster, already known as the architect of Chester Castle, and other buildings, wherein he has displayed much classical taste. The following was written for the purpose of inscription:

> This stone was laid by
> George Lord Kenyon,
> Baron of Gredington in Flintshire,
> he being graciously deputed by
> His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales,
> for and in his name to lay the same;
> when the Right Hon. Earl Grosvenor,
> and Sir Watkin William Wynne, Bart.
> were Lords Lieutenants of the Counties of
> Flint and Denbigh,
> in the Sheriffalty of
> Richard Lloyd, of Fron Hawlog, and
> Francis Richard Price, of Bryn-y-pys,
> esquires,
> in the presence of the nobility and gentry,
> and yeomanry of each county,
> it being part of the foundation of an
> edifice to be erected by
> Voluntary Subscription,
> in commemoration of our
> much beloved and revered Monarch
> George the Third,
> King of the united kingdom of Great Britain
> and Ireland, completing his fiftieth year
> of his gracious reign, and on the 25 Oct.
> in the year of the Chritian æra 1810.*

The coins and medals deposited under the first stone were put into a vase and consisted of a guinea of George 3, a half guinea after the Union with Ireland, a gilt medal of George 3 on completing the 50th year of his reign, a white medal of the same king, on the same occasion, 2 other medals of his majesty on occasions of his victories and preservation, a bronze medal on the union with Ireland, a bronze medal on the peace, 1802; another of the prince and princess of Wales, another of Earl Howe, another of Marquis Cornwallis, and another of Lord Nelson. The Church is a handsome structure, built in the time of Henry 7. The windows are wide, with obtusely pointed arches. The walls, towards the parapet are ornamented with various animals cut in stone. It consists of a nave, 2 side aisles, and a tower. The latter is more modern, yet built, very judiciously, in the same style as the rest of the building. The interior wants chasteness, yet is elegant. The ailes are separated from the nave by clustered columns, composed of 4 round pilasters, with foliated capitals. Between the arches are angelic figures presenting shields, charged with some emblem allusive to the passion of Christ, or the arms of benefactors. A mural monument has a label, with a supporting angel on one side and a bishop on the other, inscribed

ROBTUS PMISSIONE DIVINA EPSUE ASSAV:

forming a pompous cenataph to the memory of Robert Warton, alias Purfew, who was abbot of Bermondsey in Surry, and elected bishop of St. Asaph in 1536; he was a great benefactor to this place. In the s. aisle is a superb monument to Rob. Davies, esq. of *Llannerch*, who died May 22, 1728, aged 24. A fine well-executed figure, in a standing attitude, is ridiculously clad in a roman costume. This false taste in statuaries has been frequently censured, and it cannot be censured too severely. The rev. J. Evans very sensibly remarks "If the arts are to be subservient as handmaids to history, then they ought to represent things as they really are; the garb, visage, &c. &c. should be strictly copied, as tending to elucidate the manners and customs of different countries and distant ages. Anachronisms of this kind, tend to destroy the unities, both of time and place, and confound things which should be kept separate and distinct,"—Beau. of Eng. xvii, 691. The following singular epitaph to dr. Wynne, was composed by himself, engraved during his life-time and put up here.

William Wynne, of *Tower*, D.D. some time fellow of All-souls College, Oxford, and rector of Llanfechan in this diocese, departed this life [March 3, 1776, aged 77.] In conformity to an ancient usage, from a proper regard to decency and a concern for the health of his fellow creatures, he was moved to give particular directions for being buried in the adjoining church yard, and not in the church; and, as he scorned flattering of others while living, he has taken care to prevent being flattered himself when dead, by causing this small memorial to be set up in his life. God be merciful to me a sinner! Heb. DDUW, Heb-ddim. Large mills for spinning wool, are in this vicinity, the property of messrs. Knight and Co. The Dragon Inn is said to be the best at Mold, but exorbitant; the Black Lion and the Griffin are secondary. The Market is held on Saturday, and the Fairs on Feb. 13, Mar. 21, May 12, Aug. 2, and Nov. 22.

Plants found in the neighbourhood of Mold. In the upper wood at Tower, Veronica montana; and Chrysosplenium alternifolium. In the fields between the house Frôn and the upper wood, Satyrium viride. In the meadow in front of Plâs fron, Polygonum bistorta. In woods and hedges, between Mold and Nercwys, Prunus padus. Upon an old wall near the town, Antirrhinum cymbalaria. In wet places, about 2m. on the N. side of the Chester-road, near Offa's dyke, Pilularia globulifera.

Four m. s. of Mold is *Nercwys*, the seat of miss Gifford, a fine old mansion, built in 1638 by John Wynne, esq. and near it Nercwys Chapel, with a spire steeple; 1½ m. N-W. is *Fron*; near Mold *Pentre Hobin*, *Gwasanneu*, and *Rual*. The last is the seat of Thomas Griffith, esq. built in 1634, by Evan Edwards, in the shape of a roman H. It contains a portrait of the founder by Vandyke; 2 heads of Richard earl of Dorset and his countess, the celebrated Anne Clifford; with several highly finished family pictures. Near this place is *Maes y Garmon*, or the field of Germanus, where according to Constantius of Lyons, who wrote the life of saint Germanus, in Easter week 420, a battle was fought between the Picts and Saxons and the Britons, headed by the bishops Germanus and Lupus. It is said, that previous to the engagement Germanus had instructed his soldiers to pronounce at his command the word *Alleluia*, very audibly, three times, at which the enemy affrighted and trembling, fled, and were nearly all cut to pieces or drowned in the river adjoining. Hence this victory has been called *Victoria Alleluiatica*. A pyramidal stone column and inscription, placed near the spot, in 1736, by the late Nehemiah Griffith, esq. of Rhual, commemorates the event. In the Fœdera of Rhymer, i, 443, this event is stated to have taken place in 447; Matthew of Westminster fixes the date 448.

Not far from Mold, on the road TO NORTHOP, is passed on the l. *Gwasanneu*, the seat of the family of Davies, in a pleasant situation.

On mr. Warner's return TO CAERWYS he visited *Llyn y Pandu* mine, held under lease from lord Grosvenor, by the late spirited and indefatigable miner and manufacturer, John Wilkinson, esq. This vein contains one head of solid ore, upwards of 6 feet wide; another 4 feet. The width upon the bottoms, are upon an average 2 feet, for an extent of 80 or 90 yards. The ore yields from 16 to 13 cwt. of lead per ton. The smelting-houses range upon the side of the river. A mill for rolling lead into sheets is turned by a water wheel. A great influx of water (supposed to be the subterraneous stream of the *Alun*, which drives and flows underground for the space of somewhat less than a mile near this spot), for some time prevented the raising of lead ore at this place, but this celebrated iron-master, loth to give up the profits likely to accrue from such a mine, erected a phalanx of steam engines to eject the troublesome intruder; which notwithstanding still remained tenant in possession, and baffled all the efforts of engineering. Mr. Wilkinson, unwilling to quit the field, brought fresh recruits from Bersham, and erected a 6th steam engine, of greater powers than the other five. The result of his last attack is doubtful. The rev. W. Davies, of Manafan, after stating the foregoing circumstances, in his "General View of N. Wales," adds If the proprietors be determined to come off triumphant, in expelling the Alun from it's subterraneous domain, their dernier resort should be to reverse the course of the stream near it's source, by cutting a level under *Moel y Fammau*, and turning it headlong into the vale of Clwyd." Mr. Warner, visited, also, a little further down the river a lead-mine called *Pen y Fron*, belonging to mr. Ingleby. These lead-mines and other works are incalculably rich, having one vein consisting of solid ore from 4 to 5 feet thick; 70 tons have sometimes been obtained in the course of a week. The remaining 6m. exhibit a constant succession of the most beautiful and romantic scenes.

Two miles on the CHESTER ROAD occurs *Offa's dyke*, the ancient and famous boundary between Wales and England. The traveller would pass it unnoticed, if not pointed out. All that remains is a small hollow, which runs along the cultivated fields. Perhaps not above 18 inches deep in the centre, or more than 20 yards in breadth. When the Romans made their inroads into this island, about the commencement of the christian æra, many of the Britons were said to have retreated into Wales, at which time the river Dee, in the neighbourhood of Chester, and the Severn divided the 2 countries. All to the E. was England, and to the W. Wales. This division continued about 600 years, when the ambitious Offa, coveting the fertile lands of his neighbours, easily raised a quarrel, and an army. He then drove them W. among the mountains, seized their property, formed this vast dyke, and ordained that neither English nor Welsh man should pass it. Thus he divided instead of uniting man, promoted rancour instead of harmony, bloodshed instead of peace. A little beyond is a road to the l. to *Euloe-green*.

From Mold, mr Pennant took the W. side of the vale, a tract filled with gentlemen's seats, digressing a little to the r. to see the magnificent gates of *Leeswood*, lately the seat of sir George Wynne, and a little higher up to *Tower*, then the residence of the rev. dr. William Wynne, now mrs. Wardle. The house is small, but part of it is a true specimen of the border-houses on the confines of Scotland; a square tower of three stories. There still remains a staple in the ceiling, a memorial of the rudeness of the times. During the wars between the houses of York and Lancaster, this place was inhabited by Reinallt ap Gryffydd ap Bleddyn; in the time of Leland by John Wynn ap Robert. Descending into his former road, mr. Pennant passed along the course of the *Terrig*, sometimes a trifling brook, but often a tremendous swell. On quitting it's channel he went by Leeswood, or

Coed-Llai. Farther on is *Hartsheath*, beautifully seated upon rising ground, insulated by the vale, and finely wooded and cultivated. The house commands an elegant view of the valley divided by the rock of Caergwrle, rising out of the bottom, and capped with a ruined castle. A little further up the vale, stands *Plâs-Teg*, a singular house belonging to the Trevors, but has long been occupied by farmers. It was built with great regularity and simple grandeur, by Inigo Jones, in 1610. In the centre is a hall 43 feet long by 23; a spacious stair-case; and above, is a dining-room of the same dimensions as the hall, 12 feet 9 inches high. At each corner of the house is a square wing or tower; in each is a room 23 feet by 19, with closets 15½ feet in circumference. Hence mr. Pennant pursued his journey TO CAERGWRLE. On mr. Pennant's return from Caergwrle, he passed to Maes Garmon, and thence towards Kilken; seeing on his way, *Hesp-alun*; the place where the river Alun sinks underground, and continues a subterraneous course for half a mile, and then emerges. At 2m. distance from this place lies the church of *Kilken*, beneath *Moel Famma*, remarkable for it's carved roof; which is said to have been brought from the church of Basingwerk abbey on the dissolution. In this parish is *Kilken-Hall*, the property of Thomas Mostyn Edwards, esq. on the side of the turnpike-road, not far distant is the noted *Ffynnon Leinw*, or flowing well. The well is large and oblong, with a double wall round it. It is noticed by Camden for it's flux and reflux; but this singularity has ceased since his time. This fountain lies in the vale of *Nannerch*; which extends one way to Mold; and at the other joins with that of Bodfari the inlet into the vale of Clwyd. The house of *Penbedw*, a respectable mansion, the residence of the late Watkin Williams, esq., is a great ornament to this little valley. This gentleman's library contains some remains of the collection of Kenelm Digby, and some illuminated books. In the meadows below the house, is part of a druidic circle, and a small tumulus. Upon one of the summits of the mountain at a great height above the house, is a very strong british post, called *Moel Arthur*, with two ditches of prodigious depth. This is one of the chain of posts which defended the country of the Ordovices from the incursions of the Romans. Nannerch is a hamlet with a small church, noted for little besides a monument, in memory of Charlotte Theophila Mostyn, wife of R. Mostyn, esq. Mr. Pennant expresses much gratitude to mr. John Lloyd, the rector of this place for many communications, than whom few possessed so critical a knowledge of the welsh language and history. Leave the church of *Skeifiog* on the r. At the junction of the vales of *Nannerch* and *Bodfari*, ascend TO CAERWYS.

The direct CROSS ROAD from Mold TO DENBIGH lies by way of *Kilken*, through *Bulch Fraine*, *Galasbach*, *Rhiwbebyll*, *Croesefa*, *Llandyrnog*, and *Whitchurch*, 3m. The GREAT ROAD by *Rual*, ½m. Cross the river Alun. (Within 1m. of Nannerch, on the l. is *Penbedw*, Watkin Williams, esq.) *Nannerch*, 5½m. *Turnpike-gate*, 3m. (CAERWYS lies 1m. to the r.) *Maesmynnan*, sir Thomas Mostyn, bart. 1m. *Bodfari*, 2 m., *Pont Ryffith*, over the Clwyd, 1m. On the l. is *Pont Ruffith-hall*, mrs. Lloyd; and on the l. *Lleweney-hall*, lord Kirkwall. DENBIGH, 3¼m.

To HOLYWELL, (on the l. is a road for saddle horses, across the mountains; on the highroad pass *Northop*, 3m., whence is a road to Chester 11½m. On advancing to Northop is *Lower Sychdin*, the rev. John Conway Potter, on the l.; beyond is *Middle Sychdin-hill*, sir Wm. Wynne; at Northop on the l. — Potter, esq. and further to the l. see *Upper Sychden*, mrs. Lloyd; on the r. of Northop near the sea is *Kelsterston*, John Edwards, esq.; near which is *Top Fron*, James Okell, esq.) pass *Halkin*, (Inn, the Raven) 2m. 7f. (on the l. *Halkin-hall*, earl Grosvenor; ½m. beyond is the seat of Robert Hughes, esq.) *Pentre Helkin*, 1m. (1m. beyond on the l. *Pen y Pylle*, H. Humpheys, esq.; and ¼m. further, on the l. *Postyll*, Wm. Boardman, esq.) HOLYWELL, 2½m.

To RUTHIN, leave *Fron*, the seat of the rev. — Williams, to the l. midway to *Clomendy*, 2¼m. *Tafarn y Celin gate*, ½m. where a road from Caerwys to Llangollen crosses, (an almost solitary stretch of 4m.) *Bwlch Penbarras* is entered, to *Llanbedr* and *Hall*, the rev. — Thelwall, 1½m. A little further on the l. *Plas isa*, and near Ruthin, *Cae y groes*, and a little further to the r. *Plas Stourbridge*. RUTHIN, 2½m. The country on this road becomes wilder, the heights rise into mountains; smooth indeed, and rarely decorated with rock, but steep and lofty. Some of these were traversed by Gilpin, "dipping," as he says, "into little fertile vallies, and mounting again the opposite hills, till at length he came to the heights of *Penbarris*, from the brow of which is a view into the beautiful and extensive vale of Clwyd." Down the formidable steep of this mountain he descended rapidly into the town of Ruthin, which stands at the bottom of it, and about the middle of the vale.

To Northop, 4 miles, Bingley.
— Ruthin, 7 miles, Bingley; Gilpin.
Mr. Hutton ends the account of his Tours at this place.
To Caerwys, 15 miles, Pennant; Warner.
— Flint, 6 miles, Skrine.
— Holywell, 9½ miles.
— Wrexham, 12 miles.
— Denbigh, 16½ miles.

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Along the Wye from Tintern, 8 miles, Barber.
Back from an excursion to Grosmont, Barber.
From Abergavenny, 14 miles, Coxe; Manby.
Along the Wye from Ross, Gilpin; Skrine.
From Ragland Castle, 8 miles, Wyndham; Skrine.
—— Tintern, by way of Llandogo and Trellick, 7 miles.

MONMOUTH (anciently called Tre Fon, or Mongwy, from the rivers Mon and Wye) in the hundred of Scenfreth, Monmouthshire. This town, or some spot in the vicinity, is supposed by dr. Horsley and other antiquaries, to be the site of a roman station, the Blestium of Antoninus. It was certainly one of the strong holds occupied by the Saxons to support their conquests between the Severn and the Wye. The town appears to have been fortified with walls and a moat. In Leland's time they were remaining, but delapidated, the moat was entire and the 4 gates standing; which he distinguishes by the names Monk's-gate, the Eastern gate, the Wygate, and the Monnow or western gate. At present there are no vestiges of 3 of them, and but a part of the moat, stretching from the back of Whitecross-street, to the remains of an ancient gateway, in the street near the Ross turnpike, and thence to the Wye. Parts of 2 round towers which flanked the E. gate, are visible, and the Monnow gate is entire. A *Fortress* existed at Monmouth previous to the norman conquest, It appears from the Domesday book to have belonged to the king, whose successors assumed the surname of Monmouth. In the reign of Henry 2, John de Monmouth was the possessor. During the distracted reign of that sovereign, Monmouth was alternately possessed by the contending parties. The cause of the barons was warmly espoused by the welsh, among whom the earl of Leicester had recruited his army previous to the disastrous battle of Evesham. John of Monmouth, the 6th in descent from Fitz Baderon, having no male issue, was induced, in the year 1257, to resign the custody and honour of possessing this demesne for a lifehold estate, to prince Edward, afterwards Edward 1, and his heirs for ever. It continued in this family till it came into the possession of John of Gaunt, by his marriage with Blanch, daughter and heiress of Henry duke of Lancaster. The son of John of Gaunt, was Henry of Bollingbroke, afterwards Henry 4, during whose reign this fortress became the birth-place of Henry of Monmouth, the hero of Agincourt. See a considerable account of this prince in Beauties of England, vol. xi, p. 55; Shakspeare's Henry 5; Stow's Britain, p. 345; Cox's Tour, p. 311, and Henry's Great Britain, vol. ix, p. 74. It afterwards descended, by inheritance, as part of the duchy of Lancaster, to Henry 6. By his attainder it came to Edward 4, who granted it to William lord Herbert, afterwards earl of Pembroke, but reverting again to the crown, it formed a part of the duchy of Lancaster, which Henry 7 possessed. Since that period it has become private property. Previous to the conclusion of the 17th century it came into the possession of Henry, the first duke of Beaufort. His illustrious descendent is the present proprietor. The remains of this fortress stand upon the ridge of an eminence upon the banks of the Monnow, to the N. of the town, almost invelloped by other buildings. The Castle was built with red grit stone, from 6 to 10 feet in thickness, composed of pebbles and liquidated cement, like those described by Vitruvius. The chamber where Henry 5 was born is still distinguishable, being part of an upper story, the beams of which, that supported the floor still project from the sides. It's dimensions are 58 feet long by 24 broad. Another large apartment, 63 feet in length, and 46 in breadth, adjoins, probably once the baronial hall. At the N-E. angle is a circular tower 6 feet in diameter, which contained the winding stair-case leading to the grand apartments. In the middle of these ruins is a handsome domestic edifice, constructed of stones taken from the surrounding fragments. It is dated 1673 and formed an occasional residence of the Beaufort family. It is now a boarding school for young ladies. Vestiges of the castle are apparent among stables and outhouses. "The transmutations of time," says mr. Gilpin, "are often ludicrous; Monmouth castle was formerly the palace of a king, and the birth-place of a mighty prince; it is now a yard for fatting ducks." Some vaults under the house of mr. Cecil, of the Dyffrin, are of an ancient character. They may be attributed to saxon if not to roman workmanship. The present parish Church occupies the site of the church of the *Priory*, which about the year 1740 was partly taken down and reconstructed. The tower and lower part of the spire are the only fragments of the ancient edifice. The remains of this benedictine priory lies on the N. side of St. Mary's Church. It was founded in the reign of Henry 1, by Wihenoc lord of Monmouth, and was a cell to the monastery of St. Florence, near Salmur in Anjou. The *Priory house* forms a large family residence belonging to Daniel Williams, esq. and contains an apartment which the legend of the place declares to have been the library of the celebrated historian Galfredius Arthurius, bishop of St. Asaph, better known by *Geoffrey of Monmouth*, who lived about the middle of the 12th century. It is supposed that he was educated at this place. He resigned his see, it is said, to pursue his studies unmolested, and retired to the monastery of Abingdon, of which he was abbot. He translated the history of Britain from the british language into latin; a work said to have been discovered by Walter Mapæus, while in America, and brought by him into England. The veracity of Geoffery has been doubted by Camden and others, but much is certainly owing to him as an early historian. He acknowledges himself that his history was not *wholly* a translation. The best welsh critics think Geoffrey's work a vitiated translation of the History of the british kings written by Tyssilio, or St. Teliau, bishop of St. Asaph. He has produced an exceedingly entertaining work, abounding with traditionary tales. It contains the affecting history of king Leir, which Spencer transferred into his "Fairy Queen," and from this or from a translation of Geoffrey, probably Shakespeare formed his tragedy. Milton selected also his beautiful fiction of Sabrina from Geoffrey. See further Bale's English Writers, Moreri's Historical Dictionary, Gough's Camden, ii, 483, Cambrian Register, for 1795, p. 347, and Cox's Monmouthshire, p. 294. *St. Mary's Church*, is a handsome modern edifice, remarkable for it's spire, rising 200 feet from the foundation. The body of the church is well proportioned, and the range of columns separating the nave from the aisle, and supporting an horizontal entablature, would have an uniform and pleasing effect, were it not destroyed by a finely pointed E. window, with highly ornamented tracery which produces a discordance of style. The traveller who is fond of prospects, will ascend the tower. The suburbs of Monmouth stretch beyond the Monnow, and occupy the site of what was probably the ancient british town. Near the bridge over the Monnow stands *St. Thomas's Church*, a curious old structure, supposed to have been built by the saxons. It is now a chapel of ease to St. Mary's, and Tuesdays, are appropriated for the service. The circular shape of the doorways indicate a saxon character, but the more ancient parts might have been british. The mouldings of the arch, between the nave and the chancel and the N. doorway of the nave, excite particular attention. A *Free School* was founded at Monmouth in the reign of James 1, by Wm. Jones, haberdasher. Burton, in his History of Wales, writes of the founder of this charity as follows; Wm. Jones was born at Monmouth, and forced to quit his country for not being able to pay ten groats. Coming to London, he became first a porter, and then a factor, and going over to Hamburgh, had such a vent for welsh cottons, that he gained a very considerable estate, in a short time. He founded a fair School at Monmouth, allowing 45*l.* yearly to the master, and 90*l.* salary to a lecturer, besides a stately *Alm's-house*, for 20 poor people, each having 2 rooms and a garden, and 3*s.* 6*d.* a week; all which he left to the oversight of the company of haberdashers in London, who discharge their trust therein to this day. Near the extremity of the town, by the side of the Monnow, is the *County Jail;* a new massive stone building, which in it's plan, regulations, and superintendance, does high credit to the public spirit of the county. It is built upon a lofty spot, in the form of an ancient castle. The *Bridges* here are 4 in number. The first, thrown across the Wye on the road to Gloucester, is very ancient, with a gateway. There are 2 bridges over the Monnow, one of which is of wood called Tibb's, and a 4th over the little river Trothy. The Market-place is ornamented with a modern *Town-Hall,* built upon pillars, forming a handsome colonnade. The front presents a niche containing a statute of Henry 5, in an awkward attitude, with an inscription. The *Trade* here is inconsiderable. It's principal support is derived from the navigation of the Wye, in the trade between Bristol and Hereford, and intermediate places. There are some iron and tin works in the vicinity, belonging to Partridge and Co., and, in the season, a considerable quantity of bark is brought from the woods, in the upper districts of the Wye, and here put up in numerous piles, to be pared and cleaned, previous to being exported to Chepstow, for the s. of England and Ireland. A considerable part of the thriving appearance of Monmouth may be attributed to numerous genteel families, who are induced by the pleasantness of the situation, to fix their residence here. Caps once formed a considerable article of manufacture. Shakspeare, in his play of Henry 5, speaks of welshmen doing "goot service in a garden where leeks did grow, wearing leeks in their Monmouth caps." Fuller says, "These were the most ancient, general, warm, and profitable covering of men's heads in this island, many thousands of people being maintained thereby. It was enacted, 13 Eliz. c. 19, that they should be worn by all persons (some of worship and quality excepted) on sabbaths and holydays, on the pain of forfeiting 10 groats for the omission. This act was repealed 39th of the same reign. The capper's chapel doth still remain, but on occasion of a great plague the trade was removed to Beaudly, Worcestershire."—Itin. vol. v. p. 8. This *Borough* and corporate town, is governed by a mayor, 2 bailiffs, and common council men. It sends one member to parliament, in conjunction with the burgesses of Newport and Usk. In 1801 this place consisted of 677 houses, containing 3345 inhabitants. The Market is on Saturday; the Fairs are held on Whit Tuesday, Sep. 4, Nov. 22. The principal *Inns,* are the Beaufort-arms, and King's Head. Some travellers have obtained lodgings at *Mayhill,* ½m. distant from Monmouth, at the foot of a hanging orchard. Monmouth is frequently environed with aqueous exhalations, probably arising from it's low situation, and the junction of three rivers. The *Walks* in the vicinity of Monmouth are extremely pleasant, particularly Chippenham meadow, which is a general rendezvous for company at the close of summer evenings. It is an agreeable plain, inclosed by the town, the Wye, and the Monnow. Monmouth from a station at Tibbs's farm, appears placed upon a semicircular ridge; near Tibbs's bridge, the scene is wild and romantic; from other points it appears situated upon a plain; from the banks of the Wye the houses seem rising upon the acclivity of a hill, the church forming a principal object.

In the parish of Stanton, in the vicinity of Monmouth, is a remarkably high hill, called the *Kymin,* which rises from the banks of the Wye, on the Gloucestershire side of the river. A pleasant walk is traced up to it's summit, from which a wonderful range of prospect extends to a circumference of near 300m. At the top is a handsome circular pavillion consisting of two stories: the upper a banqueting room, the lower a kitchen. The former has 5 windows, commanding different views. Mr. Heath, bookseller, of Monmouth, has published a minute description of this pavillion, including a detail of the objects to be seen from it. Tea is provided at 1*s.* for those inclined to pass an afternoon at the Kymin. Dinner may also be had. It's summit is also adorned with a rich wood called *Beaulieu grove.* Several walks cut through it terminate at the brow of steep declivities, commanding great and enchanting views. This eminence has become celebrated from a Naval Temple which has been erected to record the eminent victories obtained by the English on the seas, but particularly during the American war. The edifice is built upon the ridge of a rock; and forms a square of 13 feet. The freize, which is continued round it, is ornamented with medalions of the most eminent british admirals, surrounded with emblematic and appropriate devices. In the same parish, on the edge of a precipitous declivity of lime-stone rock, is a rude fragment of silicious grit, called the *Buckstone*, the form of which resembles an irregular square pyramid, inverted, and standing upon it's point or apex. It's circumference at top is 56 feet, the point on which it rests, about 3 feet. "The only road bearing positive marks of roman origin is that which leads from the left bank of the Wye, up the Kymin, passes by Stanton, in Gloucestershire, and was part of the old way from Monmouth to Gloucester. At this place are many indications of a roman settlement; the name of Stanton proves the existence of a roman causeway."—Coxe's Mon. intro. *22.

In the neighbourhood of Monmouth are several antique mansions which deserve notice. About 1m. from the town, on the l. of the road to Ragland, is *Wynastow-house*, formerly the residence of a branch of the Herbert family, conjectured to have been built about the reign of Henry 6. It's situation, on a gentle eminence commands many extensive views. There are still remaining several original family portraits, particularly of the late mrs. Swinnerton, by Romney. The old chapel belonging to the mansion is now applied to domestic use. *Theowen*, situated about 1m. further w. to the N. of the road to Ragland, was once a splendid mansion built by Inigo Jones, which belonged to another scion from the Herbert stock. The position of the house and grounds is delightful, watered by the meandering Trothy, and still exhibiting a profusion of rich woods. Tho' occupied as a farm-house, this mansion continues to shew many marks of it's ancient grandeur, in the spacious and decorative style of the apartments, in a noble staircase of oak, and it's ornamented porch. *Troy house*, standing near the small river *Trothy*, within 1m. S-E. of Monmouth, near the road to Chepstow, was the residence of another of the prolific Herbert race. Part of the ancient residence is visible in a gothic gateway; but the house is of a later date. The apartments contain a considerable number of family pictures, particularly that of Edward earl of Glamorgan, 6th earl and 2d marquis of Worcester. In the house-keeper's room is a curious oak chimney-piece, brought from Raglan Castle, carved with scriptural subjects; and in a room on the third floor is another ancient chimney-piece inlaid with mother of pearl, and ornamented with devices. Tho' designed by Inigo Jones, the edifice has little that can recommend it to notice. It is at present the seat of the duke of Beaufort. The armour that Harry of Monmouth wore at the battle of Agincourt is still here, and the cradle wherein he is said to have been rocked; but the freshness of the latter bespeaks it to have been intended for some of the Beaufort family in the reign of Charles the second. A cradle, more ancient, is in the possession of the rev. — Ball, of Newlands, a few miles from Monmouth. *Leidet-house*, seated midway on a declivity which leads from the extremity of the common of Monmouth, is remarkable for the beauty of it's situation. At this point, the mountains in the neighbourhood of Abergavenny assume a position; the gentle swell of the little Skyrrid is peculiarly elegant, and the craggy ridge of the Great Skyrrid appears surmounted by the cone of the Sugar loaf; below Monmouth stretches along the banks of the Wye, beautifully embowered in trees, and backed by wooded eminences, above which towers the bleak and rugged summit of the Little Doward. While at Monmouth mr. Ireland made an excursion to Raglan Castle. On quitting Monmouth he ascended a considerable hill about 1m. from the town, which affords a most luxuriant landscape. From this eminence, the rich valley in which Monmouth is situated, and the beauties of the surrounding country, are highly illustrative of Gray's opinion of the charming situation of this place, which he rapturously describes as "the delight of his eyes and the very seat of pleasure." The distance to Raglan, by way of Winastow is 8m. [see RAGLAN.]

Mr. Gilpin recommends the following route to those inclined to make a tour from Monmouth TO THE SOURCE OF THE WYE, and thence through the midland

Counties of Wales. "From Ross to Hereford the great road leaves the river, which is scarcely seen; but it may be pursued on foot, along it's banks. From Hereford, the road follows the course of the river to the Hay, winding along it's N. banks. Six m. from Hereford is *Foxley*. After which the ruins of *Bradwardine Castle* appear soon in view. At a bridge near them you cross the Wye, and traverse the S. side of the river. Leaving *Whitney Bridge* on the r. you still continue your course along the S. bank; and soon come in view of the ruins of *Clifford Castle*, where tradition informs us, the celebrated Rosamond spent her early life. Soon after you arrive at the Hay. If you have time for an excursion, you will find about half way between Hay and Abergavenny, the ruins of LLANTHONY PRIORY. Returning to Hay, you continue your rout to *Buallt*, still on the S. side of the river. Four miles beyond the Hay, stands *Maeslough-house*; the situation is in it's kind perhaps one of the finest in Wales. The river incircles a part of the grounds, at the distance of ½m. from the house. The banks are enriched with many objects; among which 2 bridges, with winding roads, and the tower of Glasbury Church, surrounded by wood, are conspicuous. A distant country equally inriched, fills the remote parts of the landscape, which is terminated by mountains. The bridge at Glasbury, in this view, is remarkably light and elegant, consisting of several arches. As you advance to Buallt the country grows more grand and picturesque. The valley of the Wye becomes more contracted, and the roads run at the bottom along the edge of the water. In this wild and inchanting country stands *Llangoed*, the house of John Macnamara, esq. A few m. beyond you reach BUALLT, where you cross the Wye again and continue along the N. side of the river. The same grand scenery continues, with lofty banks, woody vales, a rocky channel, and a rapid stream. Soon after you come to the sulphureous springs of LLANYDRINDOD, which you leave on the r. and crossing the Ithon, reach RHAIADYR. Hence you begin to approach the source of the Wye, which becomes more and more insignificant. *Llangerig*, at the distance of 12m. from Rhaiadyr, is the last village on the banks of the Wye. Soon after all inhabitancy ceases, and you begin to ascend the skirts of *Plinlimmon*. After a gradual rise of 10m. you arrive at the sources of the river. It is a singular circumstance that within a ½m. of the well-head of the Wye, arises the Severn. As there is nothing in these inhospitable regions to detain you long, you will undoubtedly soon be inclined to return to Rhaiadyr. Hence HAFOD will certainly form a powerful attraction. Thence may be visited, at no great distance, Pont y Monach, Aberystwith, or whatever other object the traveller is inclined to pursue." For an account of Navigating the Wye to Chepstow, see the article WYE.

Five miles on the road TO CHEPSTOW is the village of *Trelech*, which is supposed to have derived it's name from 3 druidic stones standing in a field adjoining the road near the church. They are placed upright, or rather inclining; of different heights, from 10 to 15 feet. By the natives they are called Harrold's stones. In the village is an earthen mound 450 feet in diameter, encircled by a moat, and connected with extensive entrenchments; which is imagined to have been a roman work, and afterwards the site of a castle belonging to the earls of Clare. The village is also remarkable for a chalybeate well, of the nature of Tunbridge waters. Near the church, (which deserves to be noticed for the agreeable proportion of it's gothic members and it's handsome spire) is a pedestal with a sun-dial, supposed to be of high antiquity, yet probably not anterior to the 16th century. Upon one side of the pedestal are recorded the 3 extraordinary things for which this place is noted. On one side the 3 stones are represented in relief, with their measurements, i. e. 8, 10, and 14 feet high, above "MAJOR SAXIS," beneath, "HIC FUIT VICTOR HARALDUS." Upon another side is represented a vault, the sculptor intended it undoubtedly for a tumulus; over it "MAGNA MOLE;" below "O QUOT HIC SEPULTA." The third represents the fountain, inscribed above "MAXIME FONTE," below "DOM. MAGD. PROBIT, OSTENDIT." In this parish is a remarkable tumulus called *Cryg y Dyrn*, being 60 paces in circumference and in height about 6 yards. It rises from an easy ascent and hollow upon the top. This heap is chiefly formed of small stones covered with turf, and may properly be called a carnedd. Upon the top is a large flat stone of an oval form, about 3 yards long, and 12 inches thick. Under it was found a cistvaen, or stone chest, 4 feet long, and 3 broad, composed of 7 stones, 2 at the end and one behind. It is supposed to have been the burial place or sepulchre of some british chief, before the roman conquest. From this place the road soon ascends the *Defaudon height*, traverses a tract of forest called *Chepstow Park,* and in the course of it's progress embraces several superb and extensive views; in which the varieties of the Wye, of hanging woods, wild heathy mountains, and rich inclosures, rise in succession.

On the road TO HEREFORD a direction may be taken to *Grosmont.* Passing through a charming country for 3m. on the r. is *Perthîr,* a very ancient seat of the Herbert family. Of the castellated mansion, surrounded by a moat and two drawbridges, few vestiges appear in the present diminished and patched up building; yet some marks of former magnificence meet the observer, in a long vaulted hall, with a music gallery at the end, a large gothic window with stone compartments, and the massive oak beams of a long passage. The extensive manors which attached to Pethir are said to have extended as far as Ross. Perthîr is the possession of John Powell Lorimor. *Newcastle,* situated on this route, 5m. to the N-E. of Llanfair, derives it's name from a fortress once erected here, of which only a tumulus, surrounded by a foss, about 3 feet in circumference remains. An ancient oak derives importance by being considered by these credulous villagers, as the rendezvous of elfine spirits. It has, however, long been hollow, and is quickly going to decay. A ffynon fawr, or sacred fountain, at the distance of ½m. is also said to be under miraculous protection. Passing through the village and quitting the turnpike-road, at the distance of 3m. *Screnfrith Castle* is seen, situated on the banks of the Monnow, in a sequestered spot environed by high hills. This fortress is of the simplest construction; it's area, of a trapezium form, is merely surrounded by a curtain wall with circular towers, covering each angle and a demi-turret projecting from the middle of one side. Near the centre of the area is a juliet, or high round tower, upon a mound, which formed the keep, the door and window apertures of which are circularly arched; but the exterior walls of the castle appear to have been originally only furnished with oilets or chinks for shooting arrows through. Screnfrith Castle is certainly of british erection and probably as ancient as any in Wales. This castle is generally approached from the turnpike road leading by Llandeilo Cresseney to Abergavenny at the Boot public house, 7m. from Monmouth. This fortress is seldom visited by travellers on account of the difficulty of access to it both for carriages and horses. Screnfrith, Grosmont, and White Castles, formerly defended the lordship of Overwent; which extending from the Wye to the Usk, nearly comprised the whole northern portion of Monmouthshire. This tract of country, with it's castles, fell into the hands of Brian Fitz Count, earl of Hereford, who came over with the Conquerer; but it was afterwards seized by Henry 3, and conferred on his favourite Hubert de Burgh. On the disgrace of that virtuous and able minister, the capricious monarch granted the 3 castles to his son the earl of Lancaster; and, with Caldecot Castle, they still remain annexed to the dutchy. The road to GROSMONT lies through tedious by-lanes, but the scenery is most retired and pleasing. On the r. the lively, and transparent Monnow serpentizes through woods and hollows. On the l. the *Graig,* a huge and solitary mountain, rears it's towering sides. Grosmont Church is a large and handsome gothic structure, with a tower and spire. The village is now small but the large causeways which diverge in different directions, several feet high, and from 9 to 12 feet broad, shew that it was once a place of considerable importance. The Distances on the direct GREAT ROAD are *Welsh Newton,* 3m. 3f. *Llan Laudy,* tollbar, 2m. 1f. (On the l. *Treago,* P. R. Myners, esq.) *Wormlow Tump Inn,* 3m. 7f. (On the l. *Bryngwyn,* capt. Phillips, and the *Meend,* J. Richard Symonds, esq.) *Cross in hand* Tollgate, 1m. 7f. (On the r. to *Ross,* 8½m.) *Callow,* Inn *Guy's Head,* ¾m. *Red Hill,* 2m. 1f. Cross the Wye to HEREFORD, 1¾m.

On the Highway, the rev. Edmund Butcher has remarked, in his "Journey from Sidmouth to Chester," that taking he road for one part of the figure the Wye nclosed a portion of country resembling n shape the Delta in Egypt. Leaving the Vye upon the r. and the Monnow on the ., a chain of hills on each side shuts both hese rivers from the view, but the valies are rich and the slopes of many of the ills are clothed with wood. At the 6th mile cross the Garren and observe the heltered vale through which the Monnow asses, till it pours it's tributary waters nto the Wye about a mile below Goodrich castle. Pass the little village of *St. Weonards*, and proceed for upwards of 2m. on he lower l. hand slopes of *Scudamore hill.* Soon after opens on the l. hand, the extensive and beautiful flat through which the *Worme*, directs it's serpentine course to the Munnow. Parks, gentlemen's seats, and villages ornament the picture. From Redhill descry the spire, towers, bridge, &c. of Hereford.

In walking from Monmouth ALONG THE BANKS OF THE WYE TO TINTERN, pass over the Wye-bridge and pursue a rural foot-path turning with the course of the river, which lead opposite to Troy-house, on the opposite side of the river. Hence the vale contracts, the Wye enlarging and leading to delightful scenery. *Redbrook* presents a busy scene. The bustle of the iron works, the noise of massy hammers, and the smoke which fills the vale, suspends, for a while the inspiration of picturesque scenery. Beyond are lower Redbrook's tin works. About 3m. further on the r. appears the neglected house of *Pilson*, humbled to the mere appendage of a farm. Beyond is seated *Bix Weir*, the mansion of gen. Rooke. The scenery around this spot is grand, the hills luxuriantly mantled with wood, above which the castle and village of *St. Briavel's* towers supereminent. On leaving Bix Weir the path ascends and the views become enlarged; among these, *Llandogo*, a scattered village, placed upon the opposite declivity, is an uncommon spectacle. Turn off at Brook Weir, and take the regular path TO TINTERN. [See WYE.]

The following ROUTE TO ABERGAVENNY, is the Great Road. After quitting Monmouth pass the curious Old Bridge over the Munnow, with a gateway upon the middle. Ascending the hill, survey the scenery in the vicinity of the town. Many seats are advantageously planted round, among which is *Troy-house*, once the splendid mansion of the dukes of Beaufort, now inhabited by tenants. To *Winastow* village and church, 2m. *Dinastow* and *Dinastow Court*, 2m. (on the l. Wm. Bosanquet, esq.) *Andros*, 2m. *Tregare* and church 7f. (2m. s. of this place lies RAGLAND CASTLE.) In front appears the Blorenge, the Sugar Loaf, and Skyridd Fawr, mountains which continue in sight for several miles. The Black Mountains also appear, beyond which is placed the celebrated LLANTHONY ABBEY. *Bryngwyn* and church, 1m. 7f. (½m. further on the l. to *Chepstow*, 16½m.; and ½m. beyond to the l. to *Usk*, 5m. One m. to the r. lies *Llanarth-Court*, J. Jones, esq. This handsome new house was built upon the site of an ancient one. Tho' the estate supplies many commanding situations, mr. Jones has preferred the present calm scene, with a limited park view in front, to one more conspicuous.) The cottages hereabouts are snug, surrounded by orchards and gardens. Many of the peasants keep bees. Oxen are much used in agriculture, but they are yoked in the ancient barbarous manner. Pasture and natural grass far exceeds the quantity of arable and sown fields. Lime is the most common manure. Lammas wheat, peas, and beans, with a little barley are the principal crops In this track, not only the churches but the meanest cots, nay even the pigstyes, flare with whitewash. Land lets here for 20*s.* an acre. About 2m. on this road *Clytha-house*, W. Jones, esq. on the l. the *Castle* a fanciful modern erection belonging to the same family. One m. beyond Clytha castle is *Pont y Goitre*, Thomas Hooper, esq. In proceeding to Abergavenny, the hills which appeared in front begin to present an opening, through which the Usk winds. *Llangattoc Inn*, 4½m. (on the r. *Llangattoc-house*, rev. M. Lucas; and 1m. on the r. is *Llansaintfred*, Edw. Frere, esq. ½m. further, on the l. *Penpergwin-house*, rev. J. Lewis; and ¼m. further, on the l. *Llanover-house*, Benj. Waddington, esq.) After passing *Coldbrook-park*, containing an assemblage of rural beauties, enter the charming vale in which Abergavenny and Crickhowel are situated. (On the l. to *Pont y Pool*, 8m. *Coldbrook-house* John Hanbury Williams, esq. on the r. and within ¼m. is *Dwywyn Cottage*, mrs. Middleton.) Approach the foot of the

Blorenge. The iron works on this mountain have been found so productive, that in one instance the rent has been advanced, from it's original 60*l.* to 5000*l.* per year. This mountain bounds the view on the l. while the Sugar-Loaf, towering on the r. is presently hid by other hills of inferior magnitude. ABERGAVENNY, 1¾m. ANOTHER ROAD may be taken to *Rockfield*, 2m. (1m. from Rockfield on the r. is *Perthyr*, the ancient seat of the Powels, now possessed by J. Powell Lorymor, esq.; and on the road from Rockfield, 2m. 1m. to the s. are the small remains of *Grace Dieu*, once a small cistertian Abbey, founded in 1229 by John of Monmouth. A farm called *Parker's Due*, corrupted from Parc 'ras Dieu, is the site of the original lodge belonging the park of Grace Dieu. Some traces are apparent in a few fragments of hewn stone walls, adjoining the dairy. A fine avenue of ancient elms, on the banks of the Trothy, leads to the remains of the Abbey, which consist of part of a barn, and a few detached fragments of walls. The meadows here are exceedingly rich with orchards which yield cider of the best quality. *Llandeilo Cresseney* the seat of Richard Lewis, esq. is a modern house built on the site of an ancient mansion of the Powells, and pleasingly situated in a rich undulating country, to the s. of the road, about half way to Abergavenny. The position commands an interesting prospect of the neighbouring country; and in the home view the Church of Llandilo, with it's high spire, forms a picturesque and leading object, 5¼m. In an adjoining field belonging to a farm which was formerly the red deer park of Ragland Castle, is the site of *Old Court*, once the residence of sir *David Gam*, who rendered himself celebrated by his valourous conduct at the battle of Agincourt, and who is the Fluellen of Shakspeare's Henry 5. About 1m. on the N. of Llandilo are the ruins of *White Castle* or *Castle gywn* from sir Gwyn ap Gwaithfoed, which are very considerable, crowning the summit of a ridgy eminence. Their figure is irregular, flanked by 6 circular towers. One of them is 60 feet in height. They have ramparts and are pierced with oilets. Two advancing massive towers guard the entrance, which was provided with a portcullis and drawbridge, and rendered still more formidable by an uncommonly large outwork beyond the moat, which is from 14 to 18 feet deep, and from 40 to 70 broad. It's antiquity appears to be at least coeval with the first settlement of the Normans in Gwent, if not more remote. D. Williams thinks it not improbable that Hameline de Baladun obtained it, at the conquest of Upper Gwent. It was afterwards possessed by the family of Philpot, who probably descended from Dyfnwall ap Cradock, lord of Upper Gwent, who married the daughter of Hameline. *Llanfapley*, 2½m. *Cefenpendager*, 2¼m. (½m. on the r. is *Werndû*, the ancient seat of the Progers. 1m. short of Abergavenny, on the r. is *Tû Dû*, late Wm. Dinwoody, esq. ABERGAVENNY, 2¾m.

To Grosmont, 11 miles, Barber.
Returned from Grosmont to Monmouth, thence to Abergavenny, 16½ miles, Barber.
Down the Wye, to Goodrich Castle, 10 miles, Coxe.
Along the Wye, Barber; Manby.
To Chepstow, 15 miles, Wyndham.
— Tintern Abbev, 12 miles, Skrine.
— Abergavenny, 14 miles, Skrine.
— Hereford, 18 miles.
— Gloucester, 25 miles.
— Usk, 10½ miles.
— Pont y Pool, 19 miles.
— Raglan, 8½ miles.

MONMOUTHSHIRE, in point of fertility, picturesque scenery, and historic remains is a very interesting district. Under the british dynastry it was included under the name of Wales, which was divided into three sovereignties, and the people were distinguished by Ordovices, Dimetæ, and Silures. At the time of the roman invasion Monmouthshire formed part of the *Silurian* territory, which included also the counties of Glamorgan, Brecknock, Radnor, and Hereford, inclosed by the rivers Severn, Teme, and Towy. The romans, in order to secure the conquest of this part of the country were obliged to form a range of fortified posts. No less then five stations were erected in that portion of Siluria included in this county; as at Caerwent, Caerleon, Abergavenny, Usk, and Monmouth. In the early and obscure times the history of Monmouthshire can be traced but with great difficulty. Sometimes it formed a detached district called *Gwent*, and at others included in *Morganwg*, which comprehended Glamorganshire, and part of Caermarthenshire. In the attempts of the Saxon monarchs to subjugate Wales, the Gwentians opposed the most formidable obstacles. Nor does it appear that they were ever completely conquered during the saxon period. Canute entered Gwent in 1034, with a powerful army, for the purpose of enforcing submission, when he defeated Rytherch ap Jestin, prince of S. Wales. Such conquest proved but an assumption of arrogance for during the time of Edward the confessor, Harrold penetrated into the country, overcame Gryffidal ap Cynan, prince of N. Wales, placed a prince on the throne of S. Wales and compelled the inhabitants to swear fealty and pay tribute to the English crown. *Esyllwg* or Syllwg was an ancient appellation, interpreted "a country abounding with beautiful views." The inhabitants were called Esyllwyr or Syllwyr; which the Romans denominated Silures. The word Gwent has been derived by some from the latin Venta, as Caerwent was called Venta Silurum. Leland derives it from the british Guin or Guen, the goddess of smiles. The respite produced by the norman conquest afforded the Welsh an opportunity of reasserting their independence. William 1, however adopted a new mode of curbing their resistance. He directed his barons to make incursions at their own expense, and gave them leave to hold the lands they conquered *in capite* of the crown. These feudal tenures became petty royalties, the barons became despots, and entrenched in their fortified castles they dared to resist the reigning monarch, arrogating independent sovereignty. Feuds and animosities also arose between the barons marchers, who appealed to the king. Henry 8, abolished those petty governments, and divided Wales into 12 counties, adding Monmouthshire to those of England. Monmouthshire was however considered a welsh county till the time of Charles 2. The mountainous parts of this county contain some very ancient Churches, which may be referred to the british and saxon times, and some to the early norman era. These may be distinguished by the circular arch and the crenellated, billeted, and other mouldings, which characterize these styles of building. This county is *bounded* on the n-e. by Herefordshire, on the s-e by the estuary of the Severn, dividing it from the counties of Glocester and Somerset, and on the w. by the counties of Brecon and Glamorgan. The extent is 33m. in length, 26 in breadth, and about 110 in circumference, comprising an area of 550 square miles, or 352,000 acres. It is divided into 6 hundreds, i. e. Scenfreth, Abergavenny, Wentlog, Caldecot, Usk, and Raglan, including the towns of Monmouth, Caerleon, Chepstow, Usk, Abergavenny, Newport, and Pontypool, and has 127 parishes. According to the returns made under the Population Act in 1811, the number of inhabited houses were 11,766, families, 12,543, inhabitants 62,127. This county is in the province of Canterbury, and except 6 parishes, in the diocese of Landaff; Welsh Bicknor, Dixon, and St. Mary's in Monmouth are in the diocese of Hereford; and Oldcastle, Llanthony, and Cwmjoy belong to St. Davids. It sends two Members to parliament, for the county, and one for the principal town; two knights of the shire, and one burgess for the borough. Monmouth gives the title of Earl to the Mordaunt family; Abergavenny the same to that of Neville; Caerdiff gives the title of Baron to the Stewart family; and the village of Raglan does a similar honour to the house of Somerset. The principal Rivers are the Severn, Wye, Usk, and the Rumney; besides the inferior streams of the Mon or Monnow, the Trothy, the Ebwy, the Avon, the Pill, and Kebby. Copious descriptions of the 3 first of these may be found in other parts of this work. [See the heads Wye, Usk, Llanidloes.] The *Rumney* rises in the lower part of Brecknockshire, runs in a southerly direction, and forming the n-e. boundary of the County, falls into the Wye at Monmouth. The *Ebwy* rises also in Brecknockshire, and passing under the Brecon mountain flows through the wild valley of Ebwy, and joined by another stream out of the Sorwy valley, falls into the estuary of the Usk below Newport. The Soil is of various kinds, but generally productive and fertile. The peculiarity of the county arises from it's wood-lands, forests, and chaces, some of which are of great extent, and do not appear to have been private property. The dimensions of those wood-lands and chaces have been, however, gradually and irregularly dininished by grants, and the intermixture of industry and negligence. Nearly one third of the country is a rich plain, or moor, upon the shore of the Severn; one third consists of beautifully variegated ground, watered by considerable rivers, the hillocks cultivated or woody; and one third assumes the mildest character of mountain, abounding with lovely vallies.

The ROADS in this county were formerly proverbially bad, but a considerable amelioration has taken place in this department; and, excepting the natural inequalities of surface, the principal turnpike roads are as good as most in England, and directing posts are frequent. The MOUNTAINS harmonize with the beautiful and picturesque of the vallies, seldom indented or notched, never shapeless. The most remarkable are the *Skyrryd* or St. Michael's Mount, and the *Sugar-loaf.* The former is the most important object in the county, affording a back ground to numerous stations, varying it's form indefinitely. The Sugar-loaf is of superior elevation, regular and beautiful; it's outline smooth and soft. The *Blorenge* enters into the composition of some beautiful landscapes; but when viewed with the Skyrryd and Sugar-loaf it's importance is diminished. The other mountains which attract notice, are the Hatterel-Hills; the Graig, near Grosmont; Mynyth Llwyd or Grey-Hill, and Mynyth Allervig in the Chace; and Mynyth y Crug, and Twyn Barlwn, in the hilly district. This is properly the country of landscapes. In other districts of our island extent excites admiration, but in Monmouthshire all are home views; even where the estuary of the Severn forms a part of the enchanting scene, the points of the horizon are the hills of Glocester and Somerset. The course of the WYE is every where interesting, in some places sublime; that of the USK, fringed with woods or bounded by rich meadows, is a scene of perpetual beauty. The whole county forms but one exquisite landscape, of which the Bristol Channel is the foreground. Hills, covered with woods, which the roads beautifully limit or boldly climb; vallies fertilized by streams, where smaller eminences seem to recline against the mountains; thickets endlessly diversified, where objects, as the traveller moves, seem perpetually to peep and retire; turrets rising in coverts, and ruined arches almost buried within them; mutilated castles and mouldering abbeys partially concealed; hamlets, churches, houses, cottages, and farms, are blended into one general and extensive scene, while the mountains of Glamorgan and Brecon, melt into a distant and magnificent horizon. The AIR is remarkably mild and temperate, except upon the mountainous ridges. The fogs have been observed to shift periodically, resting upon the hills for a number of days, while the vallies enjoy a clear sunshine, and suddenly the circumstances of both situations will change. Coals are found in many places, iron ore is abundant, and some lead has been discovered. There are many QUARRIES of brescia for millstones, and other valuable stone for building. In short, every necessary and convenience of life may be obtained in this prolific county. It is not indeed remarkable for it's native breed of cattle or horses, but the finest mules in the kingdom are reared and worked in this county and that of Brecknock. They run from 14 to 16 hands high, and sell for 30 or 40 pounds each. Mr. Malkin says, that "A great number of words, marked as obsolete in mr. Davies's welsh and latin dictionary, printed in 1630, are to this day used in common conversation throughout Monmouthshire and Glamorgan. The former, tho' reckoned an english county, comes the nearest of any to the ancient literary dialect. The works of Taliesin and others of the 5th and 6th century, downwards to the 13th, are more readily understood in Monmouthshire, than in any other part of Wales. The reason may be, that during the british monarchy after it's emancipation from the roman empire, the seat of government was at *Caerleon.* The Silurian dialect then became that of the court or government, and consequently the dialect of literature. The numerous bards, from the 11th to the 14th century, all wrote in the Silurian dialect, on the principles of which all their verbs are inflected, and their phraseologies and idioms constructed. Tho' Monmouthshire be made english by the authority of the powerful over the weak, it's manners, opinions, language, virtues, and vices are as obstinately and decidedly welsh, as any part of the principality."

From Newtown, 9 miles, Pennant; Bingley.
—— Llanfair, Montgom. 16 miles, Evans; Skrine.
—— Welsh-Pool, 8 miles, Wyndham; Warner.

MONTGOMERY, or Tref Faldwyn, (Baldwyn's Town) from Baldwyn, a lieutenant of the marches, in the time of the conqueror. Roger de Montgomery afterwards took the castle and town of Baldwyn. The following year the Welsh took the castle by a coup de main. It was next repaired by Wm. Rufus. but the welsh being unruly, he left Normandy, collected a large army and went with a design to chastise them. The welsh, however, under Gryffydd ap Conan and the sons of Bleddin ap Cynvyn, repulsed him, and he returned to England, leaving a garrison only at Montgomery castle. During this absence the welsh besieged the castle, and took it by storm, giving no quarter, and levelled the fortress. At length the normans prevailed over this desperate race. The castle was then rebuilt by the earl of Shrewsbury, but in a century afterwards again destroyed. Llewellyn made a treaty with Henry 3, but having violated it, the latter marched a powerful army, and after a victorious campaign, he rebuilt the castle of Montgomery. When completed, he gave the custody of it to Hubert de Burgh, the welsh besieged it, but an english army came to it's relief, barbarously beheading the welsh, wherever they met with them. Llewelyn ap Jorwerth enraged at these indignities, collected numerous forces, and encamped near the castle. The governor being intimidated, withdrew, when Llewelyn having possession of the place, in retaliation, he put the garrison to the sword, and burnt the fortress. In 1268 a peace was concluded between the contending parties. The castle appears to have been in the possession of Roger Mortimer, earl of March, at the time of his decease, A. D. 1354, with the hundred of Chirbury. It passed into the royal house of York, and thence to the crown. This fortress seems to have been held by the ancestors of lord Herbert of Chirbury, as stewards of the crown, and was the principal residence of the family.—Life of Lord Herbert, p. 5. During the civil wars it was garrisoned for the king by lord Herbert, but on the approach of the army of the parliament, he immediately surrendered, and by the treaty with sir Thomas Myddleton, the royal garrison was turned out. A short time after lord Byron advanced, with 4000 soldiers, and compelled sir Thomas and his army to make a precipitate retreat to Oswestry, leaving lord Herbert with a very few men. It was besieged by the king's party; in the mean time Myddleton's army, with reinforcements, made a countermarch to relieve the place. A general battle succeeded. The royal army was 5000, the parliament 3000. After a dreadful conflict the parliamentarian army obtained a decisive victory. 500 were slain and 1400 taken prisoners; the loss of the victors was about 60 killed and 100 wounded.—Whitelock, 104. This castle met the fate of others; being dismantled by order of government. It stood upon the extremity of an eminence on the N. side of the town, the projecting rock being very high. It is said to have been a majestic building. From what remains it is difficult to ascertain either it's original shape or extent. The present fragments are a small part of a tower, at the S-W. corner, and a few low and broken walls. The fortress had been defended by 4 deep fosses, cut out of the solid rock. Not far from the castle, situated upon a hill, is a stupendous british post or fortified camp. The approach is guarded by 4 deep ditches, with 2 or 3 entrances towards the main work, where some fosses run across the hill. At the bottom is a smaller fortification, having in one part a raised artificial mount. This was probably the site of the castle originally erected by Baldwyn, partaking of the norman manner. The town was once defended by a wall, flanked with towers, and entered by 4 gates. The following is Leland's description of this place written in the 16th century. "The soil of the ground of the towne, is on a mayne slaty rocke, and especially the parte of the towne hillinge toward the castell, now a late re-edified, whereby hathe been a parke. Great ruines of the waulle yet apere and the remains of 4 gates thus called, Kedewen gate, Chirbury gate, Arthur's gate, and Kerry gate. In the waulle yet remain broken tourets, of which the white tower is the most notable."—Itin. vii, 16. Montgomery has separate jurisdiction, locally situate in the Cwmwd of Ystrad Marchell, Cantref of Ystlyc, (now called the lower division of the hundred of Montgomery) a rectory valued in the king's books at 17*l.* 4*s.* 4½*d.* Patron, the king. The resident population of this parish, in 1801, was 972, the number of houses 161. The Market is on Thursday. It has no Fairs. *Inn*, The Dragon. The town sends one member to parliament, the bailiffs are the returning officers. It was incorporated in the reign of Henry 3, and is governed by a high-steward, 2 bailiffs, and 12 burgesses. *Llanydloes*, *Welshpool*, and *Llanfyllin*, formerly ranked as contributary boroughs, but were disfranchised in 1728. Here is a small endowed *School*. The parish contains about 2000 acres of inclosed and cultivated land, and the Poor are maintained in the house of industry, at *Forden*. The present town is small but pleasantly situated in the hollow of an eminence; it is clean, chiefly built with brick, and not inelegant. Having no trade, and not being a thoroughfare to any place of eminence, are circumstances which may account for the diminutive size of this county town. It is a place well adapted for those of small fortunes, who can be reconciled to retirement and wish to make a little property supply many necessary wants. The situation is inviting on account of being in a plentiful and delightful country. From the hill above the town, is a fine, extensive, and rich view of the vale of Montgomery, finely bounded by the salopian hills. On surveying this expanse, a very accomplished tourist is eloquent in description. "It was on a fine serene morning in the beginning of September, that I happened to be at Montgomery. I was so much delighted with the extensive and varied prospects from the castle, that I rested under the cool shade of one of it's walls for nearly an hour, feasting my eyes with the lovely picture before me. The scene, which was calculated for almost arcadian felicity, was enlivened by the busy work of harvest, and the merry carol of the reapers floated cheeringly through the air."—Bingley's N. Wales, ii. The *Church* is a handsome cruciform structure, dedicated to St. Nicholas, containing an ancient monument to the memory of Rich. Herbert, esq. father of the celebrated lord Herbert of Chirbury, and Magdalene his wife. Two recumbent figures are placed upon an altar tomb, under a magnificent canopy, once richly ornamented; and in front of the sarcophagus are effigies of their numerous progeny. The house called *Blackhall* once the hospitable residence of the family, stood at the bottom of the town; a foss marks the spot; for it was consumed by fire. The lodge in *Limore-park*, at a short distance was enlarged on this occasion; which still shews a venerable wooden front. It is one of the seats of lord Clive, now earl of Powis. The chivalrous, the gallant, the philosophic, and whimsical *Edward Herbert*, first baron of Chirbury, negociator, scholar, statesman, and soldier, appears to have been born at Montgomery, in 1583. [See 266.] Near the site of the castle stands the county *Jail* a modern strong stone building. In the upper part of the town is placed the *Guildhall*, a handsome edifice, where the sessions are held alternately with Welshpool. Among the various privileges claimed by the burgesses of this place is the use of the Gogingstool, or Cuckingstool, perhaps a corruption of duckingstool. The engine consisted of a long beam, or rafter, that moved upon a fulcrum, and extended towards the centre of a river or pond; upon the end over the water was affixed a chair upon which the culprit was compelled to sit, with her feet naked. Scolds, strumpets, and disorderly women were by this means either exposed a certain time or immersed in the water.

Near one of the remains of the towers of the Castle, grows the Potentilla argentia.

Many pretty erections occupy the best places in the adjacent country, apparently inhabited by people of small independent fortunes, who have preferred this neighbourhood as a place of retirement. About 5m. from Montgomery is the long mountain called *Mynydd*, or *Cefn Digolt*; celebrated for having been the spot where the liberty of the Welsh gave it's expiring groan. Here was fought the last contested battle between the hirelings of oppression and the surviving heroes of the fallen principality. After the death of Llewelyn, the northern Welshmen set up Madoc, his cousin, who assembled a great army, and after several eminent victories at Caernarvon, Denbigh, Knochin, and on the marches, they were here overthrown, in 1294, by the collected power of the lord marchers, after a long contested engagement. Cross the Severn, near *Llanlafryn*, a house of the Joneses. Turn a little out of the road to *Powis Castle*, situated upon an eminence on the l. [See Welsh Pool.]

An Act for the Montgomery canal was obtained 34 Geo. 3. It unites with a branch of the Ellesmere canal, very near *Llanymynech*, and there crosses the river *Ternwy*, where it joins another branch of the Ellesmere Canal; and then goes by *Gwern-felu*, where a cut branches off to *Guilsfield* and *Welsh Pool*; and thence proceeds nearly parallel with the Severn, by *Berriew* to *Newtown* in Montgomeryshire. This canal is 27m. long, besides the cuts, and the lockage is 225 feet. Quarries of lime-stone, free-stone, slate, &c. and mines of coal, lead, and other minerals, are found upon the borders of this canal.

At the distance of about 2m. on the Shrewsbury road, stands *Chirbury Priory*, founded in the reign of king John for monks of the order of St. Bennet. The canons of this monastery had a grant of the tythes of Montgomery wood and of the mill there. Hubert de Burgh, was a benefactor to this priory; but in the 9th of Edward 1, the Prior and Convent were removed to Snede. At it's dissolution, during the 37th of Henry 8, the king granted to Edward Hopton and Elizabeth his wife, the house and land on which it stood, and after their deaths to their heirs for ever. During the 13th year of Elizabeth the rectory and parsonage of Chirbury, belonging to the late priory, was given to augment the income of the grammar school of Shrewsbury. On the banks of the *Camlet*, at Marrington, in this parish, 5m. distant from Montgomery, grows Impatiens noli me tangere.

To Clun, mr. Warner walked 5m. to a long ascent which conducted him to the summit of *Castle-Kissing Hill*, whence he had a grand view of the hills of Salop, and the rich vale of Montgomery. Here, also, he overlooked the town of Bishop's Castle; Walcot and it's adjoining grounds; with a considerable part of Herefordshire. Leaving the common road, he struck across the downs to Clun.

To Newtown, the road lies over a hill from Montgomery along a beautiful valley, enriched by the Severn, and meadows and pastures. The hills on each side are mostly sprinkled with wood.

The way to Bishop's Castle lies through a rich country. On this road a retrospective view of the remains of the castle, the tower of the church, with trees concealing the inferior buildings, becomes very interesting. Pass the Court-House, now converted into that of a farm, and take the new road. Upon a summit, at the distance of 5m. from Montgomery, a delightful survey may be taken of the far distant mountainous country of Wales. A m. further is *Red Court-house*. On the r. *Mellington*. Within 2m. of Bishop's-Castle is an old camp called *Bishop's moat*.

To Welshpool, (A little way out of the town is a road to *Berriew*, 4m.) After crossing the river Camlet, 1¼m. ¼m. further on the road, *Camlet Bridge*, ½m. (to the l. is a House of Industry, on the r. to Shrewsbury, 20m.) pass *Forden*, 3¾m. (on the r. is *Nantcribba*, major Davies, on the l. *Edderton-house*. Offas's dyke runs almost close to this road for 1m. on the r. passing close to *Nant Cribba*. 1½m. further cross the Severn, on the r. *Glanhafren*, and ½m. out of the road to the r. *Leighton-hall*. Within 1m. of Pool, cross the Montgomery canal.) Pool, from Forden 5m.

To Welsh-Pool, 8¾m. Pennant; Bingley.
— Newtown, 8¼ miles, Evans; Wyndham.
— Clun, 12 miles, Warner.
— Bishop's Castle, 9 miles.
Mr. Skrine terminated his journey through N. Wales at this place.
To Shrewsbury, 21 miles.

MONTGOMERYSHIRE, called by the Welsh, Sir Tre Faldwyn, the shire of Baldwyn, a lieutenant of the Marches, appointed by the Conqueror to subjugate this part of the country. The name was afterwards changed to that of Montgomery, from Roger de Montgomery, the founder of the castle. Traces of roman settlements and roads, are marked in this county by numerous vestiges, and various coins, rings, metalic plates, &c. have been found near *Penallt*; a spot is still called *Cefn Caen*, i. e. the back part of the city. After the arrival of the saxons this portion of Cambria became a theatre of the most sanguinary scenes. *Brockwel Yscithroc*, prince of Powys, was entirely defeated by the saxons in the vicinity of Chester. Subsequently the borders formed a continual scene of rapine; the mercians and powysians alternately making depredations into the dominions of the other, till the time of Offa, who drove the britons into the mountains, threw up a boundary rampart, and reduced the kingdom of Powys within the limits of that boundary. The sovereigns of Powis-land were compelled to remove from their ancient residence at Pengwern or *Shrewsbury*, to *Mathrafel*, in the beautiful vale of *Meifod*. For an account of the lordships of Powys, and it's divisions into shires and portions, with the succession of numerous families, see Wynne's Hist. of Wales, p. 179. This county on the N. touches on Denbigh and Merioneth shires; on the W. on the latter and that of Cardigan; on the S. upon Radnorshire, and on the E. upon Shropshire. It measures in length N. to S. from the extremities of Llangurig to Pistyl Rhaiadyr, 35m. and in breadth E. to W. from Montgomery to Machynlaeth, 30m.; it contains, according to Templeman's statement, 444,800 acres; by computation 560,000; from Evans's map the acreage appears to amount to 491,600. About 60,000 of these are arable; 180,000 under pasturage; and about 250,000 waste, or in an uncultivated state. It is divided into 9 hundreds, viz. Llanfyllin, Dewddwr, Pool, Cawrse, Mathrafal, Machynllaeth, Llanydloes, Newtown, and Montgomery; 47 parishes; 7 market towns, viz. Montgomery, (a borough and county town), Welshpool, Llanfyllin, Llanfair, Machynllaeth, Newtown, and Llanydloes. From the census of 1811 the houses amounted to 9349, the inhabitants to 51,933; viz. 25,373 males, and 26,558 females; 5164 as occupied in trade, and 6369 in agriculture; returns 2 members to parliament, viz. one for the shire, and one for Montgomery; is in the province of Canterbury, and the dioceses of St. Asaph, Bangor, and Hereford. Powys castle gives the title of an earldom to that of Clive; and Montgomery to that of Herbert. The CLIMATE of this county varies considerably owing to it's irregularity of soil and surface. The midland, W. and S-W. parts are unfavourable to the growth of corn, from ungenial soil and elevation. The narrow vallies are productive, and fine arable land lies on the E. side of the county, bordering on Shropshire. The AIR of the hills is bleak, and in the vallies frequently boisterous, yet salubrious. The W. winds blow 9 months in the year, and the E. prevail the remaining 3. The strongest winds blow from the S-W. or N-W. See further Davis's General View of the Agriculture of N. Wales, p. 7, &c. There are many orchards and gardens in the vales, abounding with fruit; yet all attempts to introduce them in the higher districts have proved abortive. The greater part of the county assumes a mountainous character with strong features of forbidding sterility. A line commencing at Plinlimmon on the S-W. boundary of the district, and running N-W. between *Llanbryn mair* and *Carno*, to *Llyn gwyddior* lake; then to *Bwlch y groes* near *Aran fowddwy*, to *Drws y nant*, between *Bala* and *Dolgellau;* and crossing the mountains to *Llyn trywerin* and *Llyn morwynion;* and terminating near the source of the valley at *Festiniog;* may be called the BACKBONE of the counties of Montgomery and Meirionydd. A person might walk this line of 50m. extent, without crossing a rivulet; as it is the parting range of the E. and W. streams. A farm house upon this line, near *Drws y nant*, is so situated, that the rain water which falls on the W. side of the roof flows into Cardigan bay, at Barmouth, and that which falls on the E. side flows into the Irish sea at Chester-bar. The *Freiddin* or *Bridden-hills* form a striking group upon the E. side of the county; one of which, *Moel y Golfa*, stands most conspicuous, and *Cefn y Castell* not much inferior. Upon the S. the *Biga* mountains lying on the N. side of the valley above the Severn, and a collateral branch of the Plinlimmon ridge, form a line of high table land several miles in extent. The main STREAMS on the W. side of the ridge are, 1, the *Dovey*, passing through the valley of Machynllaeth; 2, the *Maw*, watering the valley of Dolgellau; and 3, the *Traeth-bach river*, flowing through the valley of Festiniog. Upon the E. side of the back-bone, are the sources of the *Wye*, *Severn*, *Fyrnwy*, *Tanat*, *Rhaiadyr*, *Ceiriog*, *Dee*, and other secondary streams. The S. vallies are more extensive, and consist of better soil than the N. The *Wye* rises upon the S. side of Plinlimmon and taking an E. course, is joined by the *Bedw* rivulet at Llangerrig, whence in a S-E. direction, it leaves the county. The *Severn* does not much assimilate with it's mountainous origin, and it soon loses it's native rapidity, forming large vales, and generally buries itself within deep banks. It's colour is less transparent than that of the Wye, nor does it equal that river in picturesque beauty or variety of grand scenery, tho' it is greatly superior in commercial importance. Even at Llanydloes it ceases to be a torrent, and thence forms a delightful valley, more like the extensive vales of England. The greatest fertility exists in this happy district, and agriculture and population, contribute to enrich it. Innumerable villages spread beneath the hills, the handsome houses of Newtown adorn it's banks, and the fragments of Montgomery castle start forward upon a high mount, sheltering the remains of a town once more considerable. As the Severn inclines here to the N. the vale expands greatly in front of the insulated hills of Bridden and Moelygolfa, while the river flows beneath the superb groves, lawns, and terraces of Powis Castle, to commence it's early commercial importance at Welshpool.—Skrine's Rivers, p. 223. The *Fyrnwy*, rising in the vicinity of Bwlch y groes, takes an E. direction to the town of Llanfair, whence it suddenly turns to the N-E., and at Llanymynech changes it's course again, to join the Severn near Llandrinio. The *Tanat* after having been joined by the Rhaiadyr, a little below the village of Llanrhaiadyr the latter coming from the Berwyn mountains continues it's course in a similar direction, then turns suddenly to the S. and becomes confluent with the Fyrnwy, near Llansaintfraid ymmechen. These streams are remarkable for a great abundance and variety of fish. A CANAL, forming a branch of the Ellesmere, penetrates a portion of this county. The line, subject to the controul of the Mongomeryshire canal company, commences near Llanymynech lime-works, whence there is an iron railway about 2½m. in extent, by which the limestone is conveyed to the boats. Hence it proceeds S. and is carried over the river Fyrnwy by means of an aqueduct, consisting of 5 arches, each 40 feet in the span, and 25 feet above the ordinary surface of the water. Thence passing Welshpool, it goes on to *Garthmill*, below *Berhiew*. The proposed plan was to have carried it to Newtown, but unforeseen accidents occurred, and the fund for carrying it on became exhausted. It remains therefore a canal for the purpose of importing lime-stone and coal, and for exporting timber, grain, and the produce of the dairy. The SOIL and substrata vary. The substance of the vales being chiefly of an argillaceous, and and the mountains of a schistose nature. Limestone strata are rarely found, the principal are at *Llanymynech*, which is the termination of a ridge, running from the N. W. of Anglesea through the counties of Caernarvon and Denbigh. Among the NATURAL PRODUCTIONS of this county the most important is lead. An ancient work of great note is situated at *Craig y mwyn*, near Pistyl Rhaiadyr. A considerable mine has been found at *Dylifan* to the W. of Llanbryn mair. At *Esgair hir*, on the borders of Cardiganshire, adjacent to a copper-mine, called *Esgair fraith*, is a lead mine, the ore of which contains much silver. Successful trials have been made on the Berthlwyd estate near *Llanydloes*. But the finest source of wealth once existed at *Llangynnog*. It was discovered in 1692, and continued 40 years in a flourishing state, yielding about 4000 tons annually. It contained a solid rib 5 yards wide of clean ore, which was suddenly cut out by a bed of black schistus or shiver. It was expected to open again, but could never be found, though diligently sought for. The spirit of subterraneous research has again been roused. A new company have taken these mines on lease, and have driven a draining level at a great expense. *Slates* are found in great abundance in the vicinity of *Llangynnog*, obtained from a stupendous rock rising upon the N. side of the village. It is a fact that the strata of these and other quarries to the N. incline or dip towards the E. while in those to the S. the case is reversed. *Lime*, except the brown argillaceous sort, is a rare article in this part of the country. The more valuable kind is carried from *Porthywaen*, and *Llanymynech* rocks, to the distance of 30 or 40m. Coal is a great desideratum in this county, and the scarcity is severely felt. This necessary article in this county is found only at *Coedwae* on the borders of Salop where a few pits have been opened producing about 12 tons a day. The coal is of rapid combustion, consisting of pure carbon combined with a larger portion of maltha than asphalt. This county was once covered with trees, and is still well wooded. The Montgomeryshire oak has been preferred to any other for the use of the dock yards. In the year 1796, in the fall of *Faenor Park* the girth of one oak was 68 inches in circumference at the height of 73 feet, another measured 687 cubic feet, a third contained 525 feet, and many were from 400 to 450 feet each. The whole district has recently been stripped of it's richest ornament, with little attention to planting; these omissions of duty posterity will feel with indignation. To such general neglect there are some honourable exceptions. The late Arthur Blayney, esq. of *Cregynnog* was peculiarly careful of his woods and attentive to the growth of useful timber. Were woods immediately fenced after they are cleared of the timber, the necessity of PLANTING would be superseded. The wood-lands belonging to lord Powys afford luxuriant demonstrations of the truth of this assertion. As a planter the late Bell Lloyd, esq. of *Bodfach*, appears to have held the first rank. His plantations here cover 61 acres, with 171,000 trees of different species, including 5000 oaks. In the parishes of *Cerry* and *Llanddyssul* he planted about 33,000. He raised 80,000 trees at Bodfach, all from seed, which he transplanted upon his own estates, and those of his uncle, the late sir Edward Lloyd. His son and successor, sir Edward Price Lloyd, pursues the same spirited design of improving the face of the country. He has ornamented the parishes of Llanfyllen and Treveglwys with upwards of 13,000 trees. Since the years 1798 and 1799, when this information was collected, hundreds of thousands of forest-trees have been additionally planted in different parts of the county. FALLOWING, that opprobrium of georgical science, is still practised upon some of the best lands in the vales of the Fyrnwy and Clwyd. Upon the best soils the rotation of crops are, 1, turnips, (the land previously well manured with dung); 2, barley; 3, clover; 4, wheat; 5, barley; 6, clover; 7, wheat; 8, turnips. Many still pursue the old routine of oats, wheat, barley, rye, &c. without end, till the land is exhausted, producing only a scanty crop of ordinary grasses, and unprofitable weeds. Rye will thrive upon soils not adapted for wheat; but upon limed lands it has failed, owing to the calcareous matter destroying the pabulum of the soil which should afford the required nourishment. Upon newly broken uplands, which has been paired, burnt, and the ashes spread, lime has a contrary effect, producing abundant crops of rye. Peas, vetches, turnips, buckwheat, clover, have been but partially adopted. In the E. part of the county hemp is much sown; but being sown too often in succession, the crops are scanty. When matured, the plants are spread over the grass lands during the winter, till the ligneous parts of the stalks become decayed. The filamentous portion is then dried, dressed, and disposed of to the spinner and weaver. Few CATTLE are fattened upon the grass lands of Montgomeryshire. The genuine breed of this county are described as finch-backed, short legged, deep in the carcase, and of a brindled colour. A sort originally from Devonshire has long legs, a light brown uniform colour, with smoky, or dun faces. These are fed in the vales of the Severn and Fyrnwy, and some are used for the plough. The Herefordshire kind, with white faces, have been much introduced in the E. part of the county. The best SHEEP are peculiar to the Cerry hills producing more perfect wool than the other breeds, which are debased by the coarse long hairs called kemps. Those sheep are distinguished by large wide cheeks, covered with wool, bunchy forehead, knotty, having no horns, white woolly legs, and a broad beaver-like tail. A second kind is black-faced, bred upon the mountainous ridge extending from Welshpool, in a S. direction, called the *Long Mountain*, and other hills. The scab was unknown as a disease in Wales till introduced by a Dishley ram, in 1774. A HORSE peculiar to the hilly parts of this county and that of Merioneth, is a small poney called merlyn. They are a hardy race, ranging at large over the mountains till they are 3 years old. They are driven from the hills, to fairs, like flocks of wild sheep. The prices they fetch is little, but in traversing the mountains, and climbing slippery ascents they are unrivalled. A hardy, active, and rather handsomer breed, seems to have been a cross between the merlyn and english horse; they are well adapted for the team upon mountainous farms. The vales of this county have been long noted for a peculiarly fine breed. The IMPROVEMENTS in this district consist, for the most part, in giving better tilth, in manuring more abundantly, and in bringing the operation of the plough closer to the hedges, and several gentlemen and opulent farmers, have pursued the expensive improvements of draining, watering, &c. upon large scales. 42,725 acres have been enclosed in this county from the years 1775 to 1797; viz. in the parishes of Gobwill and Bachau 125 acres; Strata Marcellina, Tir y Mynerch' and Deuddwr, 2,600; Plas Dinas and Mechain Iscoed, 1,000; Kedewain, Hopetown, and Overgorddwr, 15,000, and Kerry, 20,000 acres. These were inclosed by acts of parliament. The freeholders of Crigion and Winnington have more wisely inclosed their common by unanimous consent, without being subjected to the expense of an application to parliament. The Roads of Montgomeryshire are far from being good, from the want of hard stone. Granite, silicious substances, limestone, &c. do not here abound. The substances used here are shale and slate, which pressure, friction, and moisture soon reduce to their primitive clay. About 40 carding and several spinning machines have been erected in different parts of the county. Several manufactories of flannel are at *Newtown*; one near *Berriew*; one at *Welshpool*; one upon the Dulas stream near Machynllaeth, by mr Arthur Williams, for webs and flannels; another at *Dolobran*, 6m. w. of Welshpool, built in 1789, upon a branch of the Fyrnwy. The Montgomeryshire flannels are from 100 to 120, and some 132 yards long, and 7-8ths of a yard wide; in milling they shrink 6 inches in width.

NANTPERIS, justly celebrated for it's sublime and diversified scenery, is bounded by the base of Snowdon, Cefn cwm gafr, the Glyder fawr, and bach, and the two Lliders, all being ranked among the most considerable of the welsh mountains. The upper part is narrow, through which a rugged horse-path ascends by *Gorphwysfa*, or the resting place, whence is a view of the valley which connects with those of Nant Hwynant and Capel Cerrig. Down the centre of this pass, called *Cwm glas* or the blue vale, the rocks rise almost perpendicularly on each side. [See col. 720.]

The character which this part of the valley bears is a desolated waste. Rocks seem piled upon rocks till their summits reach the clouds; within these are deepened hollows flanked by towering basaltic-shaped columns. In some places 3 or 4 of these ranges, rise one above the other. The traveller is interested at every step by the awfully impressive grandeur produced by this scenery. Through this tremendous glen, which extends 4 miles, an alpine torrent, issuing from the lakes above, foams and roars over huge masses of rock. Where the cwm opens to the n. is situated the village of Llanberis, enlivened by some narrow verdant stripes, with a few trees, the laggering remnants of it's pristine beauty. Where the mountain barrier divides, leaving an opening into *Nant Cerrig*, on the r. the lofty *Shiabod* rears his dark brown head, and on the l. is the cataract *Rhaiadyr cwm dyli*. It consists of two distinct waterfalls, formed by a rivulet, issuing from the alpine pool in the mountains above, called *Llyn Llwydaw*, which meeting the interruption of two rocky ledges, breaks into rugged foam and spray down their fronts, producing in rainy weather, a grand effect. Nantberis, which for centuries was the field of the most sanguinary contentions, is become a theatre for the display of art. Upon the declivity of the mountain, on the eastern side of the lakes, denominated *Allt Dû*, or the dark cliff, is a large slate-quarry, the Property of Thomas Ashton Smith, esq. situated high among the rocks. The mode of conveying down the slates to the margin of the lakes, is singularly awkward. The cart, which carries about one ton of slates in winter, and two in summer, is drawn down a serpentine path by one horse in front; a loaded sledge fastened to the tail of the cart, checks it's propensity to accelerated motion. The slates are taken from the margin of the lake to the end of the lower one, whence they are conveyed by carts to Caernarfon, where they are shipped to Ireland and coastwise. Considerable quantities of slate are also taken on board at a small creek, opposite Moel y don ferry, down to which a new road has been opened from the quarry over the mountains. Upon the w. side of the lakes, is another slate quarry called *Cefndû*, belonging a Caernarvon company. The *quarries* at *Cilgywn* in the parish of Llanllyfni are rather coarse in the grain, and of a strong red colour; those of Llandegai are exceedingly smooth, and of a brilliant blue or dark grey; and the produce of Llanberis, are of an intermediate quality. This interesting little valley contains also it's mineral treasures. A valuable *copper-mine* is situated upon the side of the upper lake, about ½m. from the village. Several levels have been driven into the side of the mountain, which is composed chiefly of hard winstone, and horne blende schistus. The ore, found in a matrix of quartz is a rich sulphate of copper, of a fine yellow colour. The principal level is about 200 yards in length, 7 or 8 feet high, and 6 wide. At the termination of this is an immense lofty cavern, whence ore has formerly been removed. In this a shaft nearly 60 feet, is sunk to a metalic bed; and near the bottom another 50 feet in depth extends to one below. The ore is procured by blasting the rock, and conveyed by small waggons, by a railroad to the mouth; where women and children are employed in breaking the lumps and sorting them. This mineral enterprise was undertaken in 1763, and discontinued. It was resumed by a company from Macclesfield. At present the concern is in the hands of mr. Thomas Wright of Nampwich. Belonging to the same leasehold proprietor is another mine, upon the ridge *Clogwyn y Arddwy*. These mines are wrought alternately; i. e. the mountain mine during the summer, and that in the vale in winter.

From Llanddiniolen, Bingley.
—— Llandegai, Pennant.

NANT FRANGON, (properly Nant yr Afangcwn, or the Beaver's hollow,) from an opinion that the river Ogwen which runs through the vale, was frequented by beavers. The existence of beavers anciently in Wales is confirmed by the laws of Hywel Dda which fix the price of the skin of the Llostly dan, or the broad-tailed animal, at 120 pence. We have the authority of Giraldus Cambriensis of it's being found in the river Teifi in his time. This animal has been seen in Nant Frangon in the memory of man. See Owen's Welsh and English Dictionary, voce Avanc. Below the farm-house called *Blaen y Nant*, there are some ancient steps placed to cross the river called Sarn yr Afangc. Tradition also says that this vale was inherited by a person named Adam Frankon. The soldier who killed Llewelyn ap Gryffydd was called Adam de Francton. Probably it's ancient name was Maes Caradoc, i. e. Caradoc's plain or vale, as a farm situated about the middle of it is still so called. This romantic and tremendous glen, is situated between Bangor and Capel Careg in Caernarvonshire, destitute of Wood, and even of cultivation, except the narrow slip of meadow which lies along it's bottom. The fantastic piles of rocks which compose the sides, rise abruptly from their base, and stretch their barren points into the clouds. In 1685, part of a rock forming one of the impending cliffs, became so undermined by wind and rain, that loosing it's hold, it fell down in several immense masses, and in it's passage down a steep and craggy cliff, dislodged some thousands of other stones. The largest piece of the falling rock continued it's motion through a small meadow and rested on the farther side of the river Ogwen. The mountains of the upper end of this vale form a scene singularly grand: on each side, the hollow appears guarded by a huge conical rock; *Trifaen* on the r. and *Braich dû* on the l. These with *Glyder-back* and *Glyder fawr*, and some other mountains, fill up the distance, and apparently close the vale. Near this place beside a little gothic cottage is a small hone quarry. *Y Trifaen*, the r. mountain, received it's name from 3 tall stones standing in an upright position on it's summit, which from below had the exact resemblance of 3 men. Of these only 2 remain. These upright stones are seen also from the road near *Llyn Ogwen*, a tolerably large pool, well stocked with trout, and several other kinds of fish, where the country begins to change it's rough aspect and assume a character less mountainous, which it retains till within 1 m. or two of CAPEL CURIG, when it resumes it's former aspect.—Bingley's Tour. Mr. Hutton describes his visit to this vale as follows. "A stranger to the country, to the language, and almost to man, I returned from Nant Gwynant, Slept at Capel Curig, and was wandering over lord Penrhyn's new road, towards Caernarvon. The cascades on my l. were rolling down with violence, after heavy rain, when a sheet of water, 1 m. long, and ¾ wide, presented itself to view, which by the map, I knew must be Ogwen Pool. But what was my surprise, when at the extremity of the pool, I instantly found myself upon a precipice 200 feet gh, and in a moment, a most beautiful alley burst upon me of nearly 1 m. wide nd 4 long; the river rushing down this recipice in several stages, and, winding ll in view, through this delightful valley. he rocks appeared tremendous, the moun- ins sloping, and the verdure increasing ith the descent, to the bottom, where, if oetically inclined, I might say, "Nature t in majesty, adorned in her best robe of reen velvet." When I had travelled bout 3m. along this sequestered valley, I w four people endeavouring to repair a ate. I addressed one who appeared likely understand English. He readily answered several questions respecting the road, nd other objects. "My way, I am informd, sir, lies through Nant Frangon; pray ow shall I know when I am in it?" You are in it now." Over part of this ale impends *Yr ala wen*, it's front torn in- amazing gullies.

The Traveller, further intent on ex- loring the district around **Nant Frangon**, nay notice *Y Garn* or Carn, (a heap of tones,) being the next eminence below *lyder fawr*. These collections of stones re generally considered patriarchal monuments, yet some antiquaries contend that hey contain the bones of malefactors. There is on the pass of *Bwlch y Ddeufaen*, close to the largest of the two pillars, a heap which was opened some years ago in search of treasure, in which there is a large stone chest, which indicates that it has been a sepulchral repository. A hollow, called *Cwm Cywion*, (the Chicken's Cwm) probably from it's abounding with grouse, and is warmly situated, divide Garn from another peaked hill, called *Y foel góch*, (the red foel). In this cwm there is a small pool from which runs the brook called *Afon Gywion*, (the chicken's brook). Between *Foel góch* and *Clogwyn y Geifr*, i. e. the goat's precipice, there is a pass from Nant Frangon to Llanberis called *Bwlch Breccan*, probably from brecon, i. e. mountains. In ascending this bwlch pass an extensive hollow, called *Cwm Bual*, i. e. the buffalo's cwm; probably from corn bual, a drinking horn. These cwms are the summer leys for horned cattle and mountain horses, while the surrounding cliffs are inhabited by sheep and goats. On the N. side of the upper Marchlyn is *Carnedd y Filiast*, i. e. the heap or barrow of the greyhound bitch. This may have been a place for watching. The name may have been corrupted from Carnedd y Filas, or fil-las, i. e. the heap of the great slaughter. At the foot of this hill is *Marchlyn mawr*, i. e. the horse lake, which is said to be very deep and well stored with trout. The stupendous cliffs of *Lydir Fawr* hang over it. The parishioners of *Llandegai* assert, that the line which bounds their parish on the *Llanddeniolen* side, runs through the middle of *March lyn isa*, or Marchlyn bach, i. e. the lower or the lesser horse lake, leaving the S. side in Llanddeniolen and the other in Llandegai, and thence straight up to the main top of *Lider Fawr*. The district of **Nant Frangon** abounds with an abundance of objects both of admiration as natural curiosities, and as subjects of research. The hills surrounding it, if they were diligently examined, would certainly be found to contain many valuable productions. A little below *Blaen y Nant* farm-house, there is at the foot of a high rock a large body of sulphuric matter. Before we come to the farm called *Pentre*, we pass the foot of a hill of rubbish, now covered over with grass, which once slipped from the side of the hill above, and overwhelmed a house with a family in it, where they lie buried. A little below this heap of rubbish there is a spring of water sufficient in quantity to turn a mill. At the entrance of *Cwm Bual*, above *Maes Caradoc* farm-house, there is a slaty loose rock called by the neighbouring inhabitants *Craig Sebon*, i. e. Soap-rock, being greasy and slippery, like soap. Above this rock is an aperture called *Cwtter yr Euriachod*, supposed to be the work of hands, from Eurychod, i. e. goldsmiths, or golddiggers. Below the Soap-rock, upon a clear fair spot of ground upon the declivity of the hill, there is a hole, which for it's smallness may be overlooked, but it's depth was unknown; lately some of the interior part has fallen in. There was once a fort at the mouth of Nantfrangon, but the spot is not precisely known. There is a hill called *Dinas*, above *Coetmor-mill* where it probably stood. Some of the foundation walls of such a building may still be seen, tho' a considerable part has been moved for the purposes of building both habitations and fences. The *Ogwen* foams at the base, and there is no approach to this hillock but on the W. side. **Nant Frangon** is considered by our coasting sailors as Æolus's magazine of storms, and is often called *Cegin y Cythraul*, i. e. the devil's kitchen. It appears that slates have been dug up in this district from time immemorial. Old slate quarries having frequently been met with around *Llandegai* and *Llanllechid*. Formerly the proprietors of the Penrhyn estate claimed one eighth part of the value of the slates according to the price they fetched at the water side. The quarries were then let at 20*s*. for each man yearly. About the year 1740, a larger slate than usual began to be obtained, which were called "doubles," the first small sort were named "singles." The next size which was introduced was "double doubles." A still larger sort was obtained which doubled the last. General Warburton, then the proprietor, named the former "countesses" and the last he called "ladies." In the year 1782 lord Penrhyn began to open a spacious quarry. Instead of employing 80 people as formerly, he now employed about 600. But owing to the disastrous war with France, and to an impost of 20 per cent laid by government upon slate carried coastways, which has checked the spirit for building, in 1798 not more than 120 persons were employed. Lord Penrhyn some years previous to his death, which happened in Jan. 1808, had made great improvements in and about those works. An iron rail-road was made to Port Penrhyn wharf, in length 6m.; a sawing-mill erected; new kinds of slates were introduced called Queens, Dutchesses, Patents, &c. The new-post road from Cernioge to Bangor-ferry, through the heart of the stupendous Arvonian Alps, passes close to the slate quarries, and shortens the road from Shrewsbury to Bangor at least 8m. Upon the summit of *Moelycci* or Moel y Cri, is a great heap of stones. Cri means cry, or a great shout. [*Dinas Dinlle*, *Dinas Dinorddwig*, *Moelycci*, and *Penmaen mawr*, all garrisoned places, lie nearly in a line and in sight of each other.] Some think that it's real name is *Moel y ci*, i. e. the dog's hill. Verdure is upon it all the year, and it is reckoned an excellent sheep pasture. *Llanllechid* parish is said to be the largest in Caernarvonshire. It's medium admeasurement may be 3½m. in breadth and 8 in length. At least 4000 acres of it are common, to which every parishioner has an unlimited right of pasturage. The church was originally built by Llechid, daughter of Ithel Hael, a noble man of France. She was sister to saint Tygai. About 1m. w. of the church stan the remains of an ancient mansion calle *Cochwillan*, much celebrated by the bard for hospitality. A little way s-e. of Llanllechid church is a hill called *Moel Faban* upon the top of which are some large heap of stones, apparently of a kind used fo building, it may probably have been watch tower in possession of one Fabiu or Fabianus. Upon the s-e. of this hill ar ruins of buildings and enclosures. At th n. end is a hollow, or chasm called *Bwlc Llanyrchyn*; and by some *Ffôs Rhufeiniaid* i. e. the roman foss. It is about 200 yard in length, 30 in breadth at the top, and about 10 yards deep. *Moelwnnion*, i. e. th fairies' hill, is supposed to contain lead o other ore. *Yr Ariyg* is a shivered rock from ar and rhyg, i. e. plowed land fo rye. Upon the s-w. side there are som remains of plowed ridges. The bottom o *Cwm Caseg* extends to the base of *Carned Llewelyn* and the *Elen*. Out of the spring from the surrounding hills, but chiefly from a small pool at the joining of Carnedd Llewelyn and the Elen, is formed the rive called *Afon Gaseg*, i. e. the mare's river which falls into the Ogwen at *Pant y Ffrydlas*. The pasture in this hollow is abundant and rich, being well sheltered from the n. and e. winds. Upon the declivities of the hills, facing the s. are vestiges o buildings and remains of stone walls. On the s. side of the Elen and Carnedd Llewelyn, branches *Cwm Pen Llafar*, out o which issues the Llafar river, which forms a confluence with the Caseg at Gwaun y Gwial. This vale is well sheltered and produces excellent summer pasture. Coetmor formerly laid an exclusive claim to it's pasturage which the tenants of Penrhyn did not allow. *Cwm Cowlwyd* lies deeply immured and encompassed by stupendous cliffs and craggy rocks, upon the e. side of Carnedd Llewelyn, in the parish of Llanrhochwyn, being the farm forming part of *Cowlwyd*, probably from Caw, a man's name, and lwyd, meaning gray or ancient. This is certainly one of the most solitary and romantic retreats that can be imagined. The noble mountain of *Carnedd Llewelyn*, was measured by sir Joseph Banks, from high water mark and found to be 1110 yards in height. Upon the summit is a large heap of loose stones, which may e supposed to have been placed here by rder of some chieftain of the name Llewlyn, but who he was is uncertain. Llewlyn ap Sitsyllt reigned A.D. 1015 to 1021; lewelyn ap Jorwerth reigned from A.D. 194 to 1240; Llewelyn ap Gryffydd, the ast welsh prince, from A.D. 1246 to 1282. he first resided much in this county; the latter lived here chiefly, in their palace t *Aber*, near Bangor, and some say they ad a residence at *Penrhyn* in Llandegai. see further particulars under LLANDEAI.] Upon the N. side of this mountain attached a peaked hill called *Yr Elen* or *Elain*, i. e. a young fawn. In the bosom f this Elen, close to the pool at the head f the Caseg-river, there is a vast body of ulphur. The mountain of *Carnedd Dafydd* lies at a short distance S. from Carnedd Llewelyn, and is thought to be neary as high. There is a heap of stones upon the summit, apparently the ruins of a gwylfa, i. e. a watch-place, made choice of probably by some chieftain named David, but which of the Davids cannot be ascertained. David ap Owen Gwynedd reigned in the time of Henry 2, and married his sister, but was disinherited and slain by Llewelyn ap Jorwerth, at Conwy. Llewelyn ap Jorwerth had a son named David, by Joan, the daughter of king John; and a David ap Griffith claimed the sovereignty of Wales, after the death of Llewelyn ap Griffith, when the principality was in the power of the first Edward. This hill commands an extensive prospect into the vales. On the S-E. side of Carnedd Llewelyn is the lake *Ffynnon Ligwy*, or the fountain of the Gwy, containing plenty of trout. This reservoir and not what is called Llyn Conwy is considered by many as the source of the Conwy river. *Y Benglog*, i. e. the scull, may be so named from being the head or extremity of the range of hills to Conwy. Tradition says it was formerly called *Hysfa*, a word used and understood only in the mountains, meaning a green plat fit for pasture. It appears almost incredible that there was once a horse road to the summit, yet some parts are still visible, beginning at Ty-Gwyn in Nant Frangon, which ascends gradually to a considerable height. Veins of spar intermixed in some places with copper ore, may be seen in these rocks.—Williams's Obs. on the Snowdon Mountains, 8vo., 1802.

To Capel Curig, Bingley.

To Caernarvon, along the new road, Hutton, 5 miles.

From Llaugharne, 15 miles, Donovan; Evans.
—— Kilgerran, 16 miles, Warner.
—— Haverfordwest, 10 miles, Wyndham.
—— Carew Castle, 10 miles, Fenton.

NARBERTH, in the hundred of the same name, in Pembrokeshire, is a small ancient town, situated on a rivulet running into the Cleddeu. Since the establishment of a daily mail-coach to Haverfordwest, and the enclosure of it's common, the place has increased rapidly. In 1801 the houses in this parish were in number 340, the inhabitants 1531. The Fairs are held Mar. 21, June 4, July 5, Aug. 10, Sep. 26, and Dec. 11, for horses, cattle, sheep, &c. The Market-day is on Thursday. *Inn*, the White Hart. The ruins of the *Castle*, tho' small, are interesting. From the outlines of it's walls it seems to have been a large pile, extending upon a ridge towards the town. On the first introduction of the normans into Pembrokeshire, under Arnulph de Montgomery, this place fell in the partition to sir Stephen Perrott. Probably the castle was not built by him, but in the hurry of of his defensive establishment he contented himself with the temporary fortifications upon the summit of that mountain ridge between Narberth and the village of Templeton, an elevated spot amid a deep forest, where slight vestiges of military works still appear. His son sir Andrew Perrott was the founder of the Church. He built also a castle and garrisoned it with the Flemings, who were new settlers. It's succeeding possessors were the earl of March, in the time of Edward 3; Richard duke of York, heir to the last Roger earl of March. The duke of York granted it to the Bishop of St. David's, and Griffith Nicholas, grandfather to sir Rhys ap Thomas. Leland calls it "a praty pile of old sir Réeses, given unto him by Henry 8. There is a poor village and by it a littel forest." It was inhabited as late as 1657, by Richard Castell. In the 4th year of James 2, sir John Barlow obtained a patent for holding the market and fairs, and taking tolls and customs. The manor, castle, and all privileges annexed to them, now belong to Nathaniel Phillipps, esq. of Slebech. The Church is a rectory in the gift of the crown.

On the road TO HAVERFORDWEST cross the *Abercwm*, and pass through the village of *Robeston Wathen*, situated upon an eminence, 1m. 7f. The Church is consolidated with that of Narberth. It has a tower, like most of the churches built by the Normans and Flemings. (On the r. is *Sodston-House*, — James, esq. On the r. a road to Cardigan, 21m.) Descending from this village to *Canaston-Bridge*, cross the E. *Cleddau*, 1m. 1f. and pursue the turnpike-road for a few hundred yards, turn to the r. which leads to *Ridgway*, an elegant residence, lately of J. H. Foley, esq. amid groves of his own planting. From this eminence the prospect is delightful; in front look down upon the woods of Canaston, Slebech, and Mynwear, with the rich farm of *Canaston*, and from the lawn to the N. catch a view of the ruins of *Llanhauaden Castle.* In descending from Robeston to Canaston, this Castle is finely accompanied with a superb foreground of wood and water, and backed by the finely undulating line of the Presselly range of hills. The village is distant about 2m. It was the "caput baroniæ," by which the bishops of St. David's sit in parliament, on the r. of the road, situated upon a lofty ridge above the river Cledau, consisting of a few scattered houses. A little to the l. on entering it, in a meadow, are the remains of the hospitium, built and endowed by Thomas Beke, bishop of St. David's, consisting of a detached building, which, tho' roofless, shews no symptoms of decay within. Turning short to the r. enter the village, passing the mansion of Wm. Skyrme, esq. The ruins of a magnificent and castellated episcopal palace that crowns the summit of a steep wooded hill, is just above the church. The Castle, tho' seemingly placed upon the edge of a precipice, was moated, and approached by a draw-bridge, on the s. side. The grand entrance was by a gateway of a singular form, marked first by the arch to which the gate was hung, next by another arch much higher, and, lastly by another, still more projecting at the extreme height of the wall. It lies between 2 large bastions; that to the r. contains several rooms; the uppermost has a stone vaulted roof, and is almost entire. The windows have a label moulding over them. The next bastion to the r. of these is an octagon, which seems separated into two retiring apartments, each having it's water-closet. The whole buildin was of cut stone, and from the fragment of walls standing, seems to have been ex tensive and sumptuous, including a spaci ous area, in which are the remains o splendid apartments, and of bishop Vaughan's elegant Chapel. From the belt of th grassy slope without the moat, upon th edge of the hill, enjoy a most enchantin prospect of the windings of the *Cleddau* through a luxuriantly wooded scene. O late years the Castle has been shamefull plundered to supply materials for repairin the roads! A large park once surrounde this castle. Thomas Beke is supposed t have been the principal founder. Othe residents have been bishop Hoton, abou 1383, bishop Vaughan, bishop John Gilbert, 1403, bishop Barlow, who though of nothing but enriching himself "per fa et nefas," stripped this castle of it's lead, as well as the palace of St. David's. Under the richly wooded precipitous steep upon which the castle stands, is the parish Church of Llanhauaden, in a narrow dell, upon the banks of the Cleddau, and shut in with woods. On looking up the river the bridge, the mill, the mansion of Talybont happily contribute in forming a beautiful landscape. The church more from it's situation than from it's dimensions or architecture, becomes interesting. A tower gives dignity to it's exterior, and within a solitary old monument, under a plain canopy, bearing the recumbent effigy of a priest, well executed in Nolton stone, is said to be that of St. Hugo. The church is a vicarage; the tythes are held under lease for the chancellorship, to which it was annexed with the demesne of *St. Cenox*, by bp. Beke. St. Cenox was one of the residences of *Rhys Pritchard,* who, upon the rocky mount near the house, often preached to an audience that no church could contain. The mansion of *Talybont,* almost facing the church, on the opposite bank of the river, belonging to John Meares, esq. was originally built and occupied by a family named Hawkwell, the confidential instrument of bishop Barlow's rapacious prelacy. This house has been long deserted, yet being too good to be pulled down is occupied by a tenant. Deviate to *Colby* once the residence of a branch of the Barlows of Slebech, whose daughter and heiress married the late sir William Hamilton. This property he settled by will on his nephew the right hon. Charles Greville. The ancient mansion has long since been taken down to make room for a farm house. In a wild moor near this house several pieces of armour have been dug up. *Wiston* or Wiztown, 1m. further N. is the ancient seat of the Wogans, a family once numerous and ramified, but now extinct. The Castle, placed upon a commanding situation, was of great extent and strength; little more than a truncated ruin of the keep now remains. The present mansion of Wiston, from the great thickness of it's walls, and from the construction of an old gateway, appears to be very ancient. This fine estate and borough, contributary to Pembroke, is now the property by purchase, of lord Cawdor. The mansion is a large awkward pile, caused by ridiculous additions of new building which do not unite with the architecture of the old. From the front is an extensive prospect of the country around Milford-haven, to the S. and N. mountains may be seen from the ruined keep of the castle. The Church is marked by a small tower. A little to the r. is the mansion of *Pontypark*, embosomed in wood, once belonging to a branch of the ancient family of Cilsant, and after many descents from Wm. Philipps, 2d son to sir Thomas Philipps of Picton Castle, became the inheritance of lady Milford, and her sister mrs. Jane Philipps. Farther to the r. is *Haythog*, belonging to another branch of the same family. On the same side leave *Waletown*, a villa with a church, which names the parish, and is part of the vast endowment of the commandery of Slebech, the gift of Walter de Wale. Pursuing the road, pass *Midcounty*, 2m. 3f.; *Arnold's-hill*, 1m. 3f.; ¾m. on the l. seated on the river Cleddau, is *Slebeck-hall*, Nathaniel Phillips, esq.; 2m. on the r. is *Wiston*, lord Cawdor; (*Picton Castle* lies not far from Slebeck.) *Deep-lake*, 6f. *Scurry-hill*, 1m. 7f. At ¾m. pass the Milford river; and ½m. further on the r. is the road to Cardigan, 25½m.; ½m. beyond pass the *W. Cleddau*, and enter Haverfordwest.

The road to Carew lies first over a gradual ascent of hilly land, and then over a barren waste. This district abounds with inexhaustable coal mines. Approaching to Carew the traveller will be captivated by charming bursts of scenery and the vagarious branches of Milford Haven, a creek of which flows past the noble shell of Carew Castle.

To Tenby the road lies through a tolerably wooded country, leaving the collieries in the vicinity of Sander's-foot Bay, on the l. into a district peopled by the descendants of the Flemish settlers.

On the way to Cilgerran, mr. Wyndham passed close to the *druidic circles* mentioned by Camden, on the *Cilmaenlloyd heath*. He pursued his route along the foot of the *Craig Garw*, one of the Percilly hills.

Sir Richard Hoare, strongly recommends a ride to a picturesque valley in the neighbourhood of Narberth, watered by the river Cleddau and crowned by the towers of *Llanhauaden castle*.

To Carew, 8 miles, Donovan.
— Tenby, 7 miles, Evans; Warner.
— Kilgerran, 20 miles, Wyndham.
— Haverfordwest, 10½ miles.
— Pembroke, 12 miles.
— Caermarthen, 23 miles.

From Swansea, 6 miles, Wyndham; Malkin; Barber.
—— Britton Ferry, 3 miles, Donovan; Evans; Skrine; Warner.
—— Merthyr Tydfil, by way of Pont Neath Faughan, 25 miles.

NEATH, the Nidum of Antoninus, is situated in a pleasing rectilinear valley in Glamorganshire. The number of houses in 1801, were 554, of inhabitants 2502. The *Church* is dedicated to St. Thomas the apostle; the marquis of Bute, patron. The *Markets* are on Wednesday and Saturday. The *Fairs* are on Trinity Thursday, July 31, and Sep. 12. This is one of the contributary boroughs with Caerdiff, which sends one member to parliament. The *Corporation* consists of a portrieve, 12 aldermen, a recorder, and an unlimited number of burgesses. The parish contains 300 acres of cultivated land. The petty Sessions for the hundred of Neath are holden here; and the quarter sessions on Tuesday and Wednesday after Thomas a Becket. A court of pleas is held every month. It was formerly of greater extent and importance than at present, the spirit of trade having not diffused itself in elegant buildings or well-paved streets. At the distance of 1m. from the town are considerable copper-works. Principal Inns. Ship and Castle, and the Angel.

The Neath river (which affords a good haven for small vessels) crossed by a stone bridge, is the boundary of that tract of country called *Gower;* it also formed the w. boundary of the lordship of Glamorgan, which anciently extended E. to the river Usk. The latter district fell under the dominion of the Normans; the circumstances whereof are detailed in the following account of the castle.

The *Castle*, now an inconsiderable ruin, was part of the domains of Jestyn ap Gwrgunt, lord of Morganwg or Glamorgan. This chieftain having joined three others in a rebellion against Rhys ap Tewdwr, prince of S. Wales, A.D. 1090, promised that, to make the union more binding, Einion, one of the chiefs, should marry Jeston's daughter, provided he procured assistance from the Normans to prosecute their hostilities against Rhys. Robert Fitzhammon, an Anglo-Norman chieftain, a near relation to the king of England, and a baron of the realm, was applied to, who selected 12 adherants. An army in 1091, invaded S. Wales, and laid the country waste. Rhys, tho' 90 years of age, met the assailants upon the black mountain near Brecon, and was slain in the battle. The confederates were successful. Jestyn kept his engagement with the Normans, but neglected to fulfil his pledge to Einion, grew insolent in prosperity, and treated his fellow-traitor Einion with derision. Einion resented this faithless and ungrateful conduct, posted after the Normans, and arrived at the sea-shore when they had already embarked. He waved his mantle as a signal, which they perceived, and immediately returned. On enquiring the cause of such extraordinary recall, Einion gave an account of the ill usage he had sustained, maintaining that a very easy conquest might be made of the country, especially as the neighbouring welsh princes despised Jestyn's treachery too much to cause them to be of his party. The Normans perceiving a prospect of subduing this country with ease, readily engaged in Einion's project. Fitzhammon mustered his forces, and suddenly invaded and deprived Jestyn of his life and territory. He then divided the domain, reserving to himself the principal parts and the entire seigniority of the whole: he then gave the rest of the province to be held in subordinate fiefs, to the 12 knights who accompanied him, leaving the rough and barren mountains to the share of Einion. It was necessary to support a dominion thus acquired by the iron arm of oppression: the first attention, therefore, of the conquerors were directed to rearing fortresses on their domains, and afterwards to the creation of religious houses. In this manner were the *lords marchers* established in Wales; possessing, in all cases except the power, of granting pardons for treason, the rights of royalty. The lordship and castle of Neath were allotted to Richard de Granville, brother to Fitzhammon, from whom descended the noble families of Granville, earls of Bath, Granville marquis of Buckingham, and lord Grenville.

The ruins of NEATH ABBEY, or Abatty Glyn Nedd (the abbacy of the vale of Nedd), is one of the picturesque objects which enrich the district in which it stands, distant about ½m. w. of the town, near the road leading from Swansea; whence the garb of antiquity which it wears, is too attractive not to excite the traveller to a closer examination of it's beauties. This situation must have been delightful in former times, but now, not only the walls which remain, but every object around is impinged by the smoke of fires, continually burning round it on every side; so that a traveller approaching this vale at night, might imagine he was entering the dominions of Pluto. The inexhaustible store of coals, with which the neighbourhood abounds, has been the cause of erecting large works for iron, the ore of which is brought from the upper part of the vale; and of forming very extensive smelting houses for the copper ore brought from *Parys mountain*, in Anglesea. With respect to the history of the foundation of this abbey perhaps no better account can be referred to than that contained in Tanner's "Notitia Monastica." It was built by Richard de Grenville or Greenfield, one of Fitzhammon's knights; the same who came about 1090 to assist Einion and Jestyn, against Rhys ap Tewdwr prince of S. Wales, in the reign of William Rufus. It was for cistercian monks, and dedicated to the holy Trinity. At the dissolution of monasteries it's revenues were valued at 150*l*. per annum. The abbey-house about the year 1650 formed an admired seat of the Hobby's family. This ruin is composed of rough stones, with lancet windows, which form the N. side of a quadrangle. The gates, hall, and gallery, still remain, having in front of a conguous room, the arms of England, and of ohn of Gaunt, on stone. In this abbey the unfortunate Edward 2, had sheltered himelf when he was taken. The ichnography of the old church may easily be traced. Among the dingy inhabitants of this abbey, mr. Barber met with an old woman who undertook to give him an account of he ruin. "She shewed us," says he, "the nun's dining-room, the roof of which was entire, supported by saxon, or rather early norman pillars and arches. From the reectory we passed to what was once the dormitory, and were shewn a nauseous dungeon, in which, as the legend of the abbey relates, offending nuns were wont o be confined,"

In a field nearly opposite to the ruins of he abbey lies a well sculptured effigy of an abbot, holding the model of a church in his hand, intended probably to perpetuate the memory of the person who built or repaired the church. In this neighbourhood are some very extensive works for the manufacture of iron and copper. Two immense blast furnaces belonging to messrs. Fox and Co. produce 30 tons of pig iron every week. Another blast furnace and foundery is the property of messrs. Raby and Co. Two considerable copper works belong to Roe and Co., of Macclesfield, and the other to the Mines Royal Company. A great chemical work is carried on by messrs. Bewick and Horne, in which are produced sugar of lead, vitriol, and the purest alum in the kingdom. In addition to these sources of wealth, Neath has a very productive coalery in it's neighbourhood which gives incalculable advantage to all it's manufactures. A Canal also, running 12m. up a beautiful valley, brings to this part, all it's produce. The act for this canal was obtained in 1790, passing from Neath to Furno Faughan, a district abounding in coals, lime-stone, iron-ore, copper, lead, &c. At a short distance from Neath is the *Knoll*, a castellated seat of the late sir Herbert Mackworth, occupying the summit of a hill at the termination of a noble lawn. The fine views which this elevation commands, encompassed by hanging woods and extensive plantations, shady walks and picturesque cascades, render it a place deservedly attractive. Access may be had to this domain at the gardener's house, called the *Little Knoll*; and his wife, will not only afford the accommodation of a neat apartment, but provide dinner or tea, if solicited. An awful circumstance strikes every beholder visiting this mansion, that this lovely place has closed it's gates upon it's hereditary possessor, the estate being gone out of the Mackworth family. Every apartment is unfurnished, uninhabited, and forsaken; no minstrel strikes the harp, no bard celebrates the heroic actions of it's ancient owners; the dance, the feast, and the song are no more. Nay, the fish-ponds, the bowling-green, the benches, the bason of gold fish, the velvet walks, shady alcoves, shrubberies embellished with the chocest flowers, the murmuring water-falls; all these have perished, as if they had never been. The castle and banqueting-room are 2m. beyond the Knoll, seated on an eminence, where an old woman furnishes tea. Near Neath is the small neat church of *Cadoxton* or *St. Cadoc's Town*, where is a singular epitaph; not less than the whole pedigree of a family of Williams. "As long as a welsh pedigree" is an old proverb; which is completely verified in the present instance, for a copy of it in mr. Evans's Tour occupies four wide 8vo. pages. *Llychwyr* is a poor village 8m. distant from Neath, situated on a river of the same name, which is fordable at low water. The outward walls of a square castle remain, fortified by a treble trench, but destroyed by Rhys ap Gruffydd in 1215. On the N-E. side of the town, is one of the highest mountains in S. Wales, called *Cefyn-y-Brynn*, on the N-W. point of which is a vast stone, of alabaster, 20 tons weight, supported by 6 or 7 others, about 4 feet high, set circularly. This stupendous cromlech is called *Arthur's Stone*, from the name of the hero who is supposed to have erected it.

In the way to SWANSEA, cross the Neath river; on the r. *Court-Herbert*, — Williams, esq. cross the Cledach river, on the l. *Neath Abbey*, ½m. Leave some copper-works on the l. cross a brook which falls into Crumlin Morass, at a house called *Wern-goch*; near the 4th mile at a short distance on the r. is *Gwern Llwynwhyth*, J. Smith, esq. and *Birch-grove*, T. Morgan, esq. ½m. further on the l. is the village of *Llansamlet*, at the 5th m. cross the Tawe, to *Morriston*. [see SWANSEA.] In advancing to the last place, a beautiful display of landscape opens to view. A bold obtrusive hill lies in front, obscured by smoke, and studded with cottages. On the summit of the hill is mr. Morris's elegant villa, surrounded by trees. At *Llandwr* is a stupendous steam engine erected for the purpose of draining the water from a valuable mine. This machine brings up water at the rate of 78,000 gallons in an hour. It is said to have cost between 4 and 5,000*l.* The Swansea canal is crossed 3 times from Morriston.

On the road TO BRITTON FERRY, having passed the tufted hills of the Knoll, a single stone monument occurs, called *Y maen Llythyrog*, which may be accounted one of the remotest relics of antiquity. It's inscription has been read as follows: Bodvacus hic jacet filius Catotis Irni pronepos æternali domo." This is a massive parallelopiped, upon an eminence to the l.: another immediately beyond appears in a field close to the road on the r. Afterwards is seen the *Eagle's Bush*, a beautiful residence situated on high grounds, and the rich hanging woods and open groves of Britton-ferry attract considerable interest, clothing the charming domain of lord Vernon.

There is a way TO BRIDGEND, over a grandly mountainous country, through the parish of *Llangeinor*, where there are some very curious caves of great extent. This track may be readily traced in Yates's 4 sheets map of Glamorganshire, but it remains to be explored by tourists. Pass *Melincrythan*, to *Cringell*, W. Davies, 2m. cross the Afon Fuchan at *Esail Fach*, 1m. the summit of *Moel Fynytha*, being on the r., cross the Afon at *Pontrhyd y Fen*, 1m. continue with *Mynydd Bychan*, on the r. for 2m.; proceed to *Llangonoyd*, 4m. and on the borders of the Llynfi river to *Bridgend*, 7m. making the whole distance 17m. taking by the way *Tondu*, J. Nichols, esq.; *Penglan*, and *Courtcolman*, Wm. Rees, esq. When mr. Warner left the Knoll he pursued the canal for 2m. till he reached *Aberdillis Forge*. Soon after which occurred the pleasing cascade of *Aberdillis mill*. A little further an artificial curiosity may be examined; namely, the astonishing operations of machines at the tin-plate works of *Inysygewrn*. *Melin-court* is a romantic village 5m. from Neath, [see SWANSEA.] where there is a blast furnace, a finery, and foundery, upon an improved and stupendous plan. At a short distance from these works is the celebrated *cascade of Melincourt*. [See SWANSEA.] Here mr. Warner forded the river and continued along the canal side for 3 or 4m. At the distance of 10m. from Neath he passed a productive coalery, and shortly after *Aberpergwm*, the seat of mrs. Aubrey, behind whose house is an iron-stone quarry, belonging to the iron furnace company at Neath. Passing on ½m. he crossed a railroad, and was afterwards much struck with the contour of the mountain rising on the N-E. called *Craig-y-Llyn*, the rock of the lake, referring to a pool of water in one of it's cwms: he then arrived at PONT NEATH FAUGHAN. This place may easily be visited from Neath, as it lies in the direct road to Brecon. "It's surrounding scenery is so interesting" says mr. Malkin, "that those who explore the celebrated vale of Neath should not rest satisfied without committing themselves to the discomforts of the Angel Inn, for one night, that they may devote the following day to ranging over the beauties of the neighbourhood."

From Neath TO BRECON, the distances are to *Newbridge*, 6m. *Aberpergwm*, 3m. (on the r. *Aberpergwm-house*, Rees Williams, esq.) *Pontneath-Faughan*, 3½m. (on the l. *Blaensenny-house*, D. Morgan, esq. Cross the Parthin river. *Ystradfellte*, 4½m. A mountainous district gives existence to the *Taff* river on the r. and the *Senny* river on the l. The *Tre Beddw* mountain rises on the r. Near Brecon are roads on the l. to Llangadock, 23m. and Llandofery, 19m.; on the r. to Caerdiff, 42½m. Cross the Usk to BRECON. On the way TO BRECON a track might be pursued which has perhaps never been taken into the route of any tourist. Cross the Neath canal and river leaving *Court Herbert*, — Williams, esq. to the l. *Cadoxton juxta Neath*, 1m. Turn to the l. without crossing the Dylas river, leaving a forge on the r. *Aberdillis* mill and cascade, 1m. (if the Dylias be crossed, see on the banks of the Neath, 1m. out of the way, a rolling mill, and *Ynysygerwn*, the residence of — Llewelyn, esq.) *Hirwaen Fawr*, — Williams, esq. *Glyn Rygoes*, 1m. Cross the Dylias, where on the l. is *Gelly Galed*, R. Bevan, esq. *Chapel Croynant*. Recross the Dylias, 1m. Cross the Tawe river, 2m. (On the r. *Yniscedwin*, R. Ambrey, esq.) Continue with the Swansea canal on the l. and close to the Tawe river on the r. Pass a furnace to *Ystradgynlais*, 1m. The vale of Gunleus ap Glewissig, prince of Gwent and father of Saint Cattwc, who married Gwladis, one of the daughters of Brychan. The church is low, dark, and small. It consists of a nave and chancel only; flagged and seated, but not ceiled. Across the middle of the aisle is a small gallery, erected in 1734. A plain white monument in the chancel bears the names of Richard, Christopher, and John Portrey. Near the communion rails, upon a black stone is recorded Morgan Awbrey, of Yniskedwin, esq. interred the 19th June 1648, aged 29, with some verses bad enough "to raise a dead man from his grave, or fire with red resentment the wan cheek." The first 4 lines may serve as a specimen.

> This marble may look sad and well it may,
> being fixed thus for to display
> a doleful fate which did befall
> the people here in generall.

A brook called *Graidd* falls into the Tawe at Ystradgynlais, and midway between the Tawe and Twrch rivers is *Yniscedwyn Awbrey*, upon the banks of the Swansea canal; once the patrimony or acquisition of Gruffith Gwyr or Griffith of Gower, it is now the inheritance of the rev. Fleming Gough rector of Ystridgynlais. 3 or 4m. N. upon the Llech river is *Coelbran chapel*, which seems to have been anciently a private oratory, erected by one of the *Herberts* of *Cil y bebil*. The present fabric was rebuilt in 1799, at the expense of mr. Walter Price of *Glynllech*, who possesses 5 out of 7 tenements of which the hamlet consists. There is an ancient inscription upon a stone covering, to the memory of John Herbert, who died Jan. 7, 1601. There is a Sarn Helen which runs along a high ridge or cefn, separating the parish of *Ystradgynlais* from *Ystradfellte* and *Cadoxtone*. Upon the hills adjoining *Llywel* and Carmarthenshire, several Carneddau and the remains of 2 or 3 small british encampments may be seen upon the S-E. of these mountains. Proceeding up the vale, this range of mountains is opposed by another upon the s. side of the Tawe, in some places resembling a mural fortification. In this natural wall, near the head of the valley of Ystradgynlais, or *Glyntawe*, as it is frequently called, is a hermitage. It was in this cell that *Gunleus*, prince of Glewissig, is said to have died in the arms of his son Cattwc or Cadocus. It is about 6 feet high, flat at top, and 3 or 4 yards square. Upon the N. of the Tawe, a little below the fall of the Tawney is a rock called *Daren yr ogof*, or the rock of the cave, from this springs a very strong stream, but not equal in quantity to the spring at *Ogmore* in Glamorganshire. Follow the Tawe 2m. downwards, then cross s. to the Llech or Llechog, (the stony) a small river between the mansion of Glynllech and Coelbren chapel, "a scene occurs," says mr. Jones, "which mocks description; it is the waterfall called *'Sgwd yr hên rhyd*, in comparison of which the falls of the Hepste and Pyrddin are mill-spouts. This little mountain stream is seen only to advantage when swelled by rain. For some space after it's rise it runs over a bed of naked rocks, till it crosses a road from Ystradfellte to Glynllech and the vale of Ystradgynlais. After passing W. it is suddenly lost, and the traveller is left to observe a woody glen sweeping towards the Tawe, but following the course of the river he will be astonished. The stream is first almost split into foam for a few yards over a rock which interrupts it's descent, after which it assumes a more compact form and falls perpendicularly in one unbroken sheet of water, upwards of 90 feet; it then runs concealed by banks and trees, in a semicircular direction to the Tawe." From Ystradgynlais to where the road crosses the Tawe river is 7m. (2m. further a road diverges to the l. to *Rhyd y briew*, 7m. 3m. beyond is a road to the l. to *Defynock*, 4m. 1m. to the l. where this road diverges is *Llanilid Chapel*, from saint Ilid, who came into Britain with Brân Fendiged, about the year 70. 3m. further cross the *Senni* river. Cross the *Camlais*, 1m. (On the l. 1m *Illtid chapel*, a little beyond where the road to Pont nedd Faughan diverges on the r) Brecon, 7m.

The turnpike road to Llanelly and Kidwelly from Neath, is to *Llansamlet*, 2¾m. Cross the Tawe, which bends on the l. to the sea. A road to the l. 4¾m. to Swansea. Cross the Swansea canal, *Llangefelach*, 3½m. *Corse Inon*, 3m. 1f. *Pontarddylais*, 4m. Cross the Llwghor, enter Carmarthenshire, where a road to Llandeilo Fawr, 14m. is on the r. and to Caermarthen, 17¼m., Llanelly, 6m. Kidwelly, 9m.

Sir R. Hoare says, that there is a long

extent of the roman causeway, leading from the station of Nidus or Neath, to that of the Gaer near Brecon, which is visible.

While at Neath, mr. Wyndham made an excursion to the *Knoll* and to the fall of the Cleddeu at Melincourt. [see SWANSEA.] From Neath he crossed over the dreary mountain of *Bettus*, then joined the road from Swansea, and descended into Caermarthenshire.

Mr. Webb recommends tourists to pass from Neath to MERTHYR TYDFIL as an interesting and pleasant road, and thence to PONT NEATH FAUGHAN, not forgetting the waterfall on the river *Meltha* by the way.

Mr. Davis of Cringell, near Neath, has undertaken a history of Glamorganshire.

To Britton Ferry, 1½ miles, Malkin; Barber.
— Swansea, 9 miles, Skrine; Evans; Donovan.
— Brecon, a circuitous route of 48 miles; the direct road is 30 miles.
— Llandeilo Fawr, through Llanbedr, 22 miles, Wyndham.
— Llanelly, 20 miles.
— Cowbridge, 25 miles.
— Caerdiff, 37 miles.

* * *

NEFYN, in Caernarvonshire, is a small town in the hundred of Dinlleyn, containing 242 houses and 1028 inhabitants; has a weekly market on Saturdays, and annual fairs on April 4, Saturday before Whitsuntide, Aug. 25, and Sep. 18, but is at present a very unimportant place. Edward, the conqueror of Wales, after a triumphal revel to celebrate his seizin of Wales, upon the summit of Snowdon, adjourned to conclude the ebullitions of joy for victory, by solemn rites upon the plains of Nefyn. After the manner of Arthur he instituted a divertisement formed of tilts, tournaments, and all the paraphernalia of the Round Table. The concourse on this occasion was prodigious; the chief nobility of England, and many foreigners of distinction were present at this proud but disgraceful festival. About 1½m. s. from Nefyn, upon the shore, is *Porth yr Llyn*, situated near a fine sandy bay, and defended from the strong w. winds by a narrow head-land, with it's promontory jutting far out to sea. This is conjectured to have been a port frequented by the romans, as there are vestiges of strong entrenchments still visible in the vicinity. Some time since a scheme was formed of improving this unfrequented portion of the country, by bringing part of the great road from London to Ireland, through it, by a new line, from Merionethshire across the Traeth mawr, and forming this port the rendezvous for the packet vessels, instead of Holyhead. For this purpose an act was passed in the year 1806, to erect a pier, and other necessary works, and incorporating a company for raising money, collecting rates, &c., but on a subsequent application to parliament for pecuniary assistance, a denial was given, and the work, in consequence, has not been performed.

Four miles s-w. from Nefyn is *Brynodol* the seat of John Griffith, esq. a respectable mansion, situated upon an eminence, commanding a most extensive view of a flat woodless tract of country, bounded on one side by a range of mountains, among which *Boduan* and *Carn Madryn* rise nobly in the foreground, and beyond these the whole Snowdonian chain ranges in majestic grandeur. 1m. s. of this place lies *Cefn Amwlch*, an old seat belonging to the hon. mrs. Finch, where is a large Cromlech, called *Coeton Arthur*. In the contiguous parish of *Llanjestin*, various roman urns have been discovered, at different times. About 2m. further s., nearer the coast, is *Llangynodol*. The church appears to be very ancient, for upon a column is the following inscription.

J. GWEN HOEDL JACET HIC 750.

This was a holy lady, patroness of the church. Upon another column,

HÆC ÆDES ÆDIFICATA EST, A.D. M.

The churches are very numerous in this part of the country.

To Pwllheli, 6 miles.

* * *

NEWBOROUGH, or Rhôs Hîr, or Rhôs aur, in the hundred of Menai, in the county of Anglesea, is a discharged rectory, the lord Chancellor, patron. The *Market-day* is Tuesday. The *Fairs* are held May 12, Aug. 10, Nov. 12. The parish contains 1000 acres of land. It is situated upon the river *Briant*. The magistrates are a mayor, two bailiffs, and a recorder, who keep regular courts. The corporation is rich, for 391 acres of excellent land belongs to it, and a rabbit warren which letted in 1811 for 23*l*. It gives the title of Baron to the family of Wynne. [see col. 73, and Rowland's Mona Antiqua Restaurata, p. 113.]

To Beaumaris, 16 miles.
— Caernarfon, 6 miles.

From Llanbedr, 19 miles, Skrine; Malkin.
—— Cilgerran, 7 miles, Evans.
—— Cardigan, 10 miles, Lipscomb.

NEWCASTLE IN EMLYN, or Dinas Emlyn. This village is partly in Cardiganshire and partly in Caermarthenshire, on the direct road from Cardigan to Llanbedr, pleasantly situated upon the banks of the river Teify. This river yields abundance of trout, and the salmon found in it is famous throughout Wales. The population of this place was in 1801, 854 inhabitants, 191 houses. It's Castle was rebuilt by sir Rice ap Thomas, who made it one of his principal residences. It's situation is highly picturesque. The approach from the town is particularly fine. The arched gateway, about 14 feet high, supported by 2 octagon towers, exhibits the romantic character of the country beyond to a singular advantage. But what gives to this spot a degree of interest so peculiarly it's own, is the sportive course of the river at this place. The Teifi enters the valley from the N-E. and flows in a straight line, till it arrives nearly underneath the castle; it then takes a sudden turn, and, instead of winding immediately round the foot of the hill, darts back again for a considerable way, in a course parallel with it's first channel, and near to it. It then sweeps round majestically in front, leaving a long and very beautiful meadow between it and the castle, and comes down again on the opposite side, with features of a different character. Here it's bed becomes impeded by rocks, through which it furrows a deep, tortuous, and noisy course, and rolls with much impetuosity under the venerable bridge. Thus is the castle almost surrounded with a magnificent natural moat. This horseshoe bend is far more curious and striking than that of the Wye.—B. H. Malkin. The church at Newcastle is a chapel of ease to Cennarth.

The turnpike-road TO CARDIGAN, lies through *Pont Cerry*, 1m. (1m. further on the l. is *Penwenn-fawr*, and a short distance beyond is a road to *Blaen Pant*, Wm. Owen Brigstock, esq.) *Pont-hirwen*, 2m. *Pont-gwyn*, 1m. 5f. ½m. beyond is *Stradmore vale*, J. N. Taylor, esq., cross a brook which falls into the Teify on the l. at *Llwyn y Grawys*, 1½m. (within about 1m. of Cardigan, is *Llangoedmawr*, rev. B. Millingchamp.) CARDIGAN, 3½m.

In going TO CARDIGAN, instead of crossing Kerry bridge, mr. Malkin advises the tourist to take the Caermarthenshire side of the river, from the bridge at *Llandyssul*, for about 3m. below, till he comes to the river Ceach, which divides the counties of Caermarthen and Pembroke. Instead of crossing the river, a path to the r. leads up to *Cenarth*, where there is a noted salmon leap on the Teifi.

TO ABERYSTWITH, mr. Evans first visited the woods of *Henllan* and the vale above Llandyssil, and then turned towards the sea. Leaving mr. Lloyd's of *Bronwyn* on the l. and passing by *Capel Drinidad*, he reached a spot called *Castell Gwythern*, where stood the palace of Vortigern, at present a naked precipitous rock. Passing the village of *Troder aur*, he descended into the fertile valley of *Cwm Cerris*, bounded by wooded hills. On a lingula or angle formed by the conflux of a small rivulet into the Cerris, on a circular shaped hill, is a british *encampment*, consisting of 2 vallums and 2 fosses, called *Dinas Cerris*. The inhabitants of this district are poor and the soil barren and unsheltered. The huts are chiefly built of mud, with chimnies formed of wicker work. Passing *Blaen y Porth* there are some intrenchments called *Castell Nadolig* or Yndalig, said to be a fortress erected by earl Gilbert and his Flemings, which was taken and razed by Gryffydd ap Rhys, A. D. 1113, named *Blaen Porth Gwythern*. A little below, on a small creek, is the hamlet of *Aber Porth*. Skirting along the coast N. occurs a cove, called *Traeth Saith*, of uncommon beauty. Several fine curvatures beneath perpendicular schistose rocks, form cliffs nearly 600 feet high. To the S. it is sheltered by the head-lands of Pen y bryn and Pen Brybbach, and to the N. by Moel y badell and Inys Llochdû. Crossing *Pont yr Yanc*, is *Llandissiliogogo*, where Daffydd ap Evan entertained the earl of Richmond and his followers, which the earl (afterwards Henry 7) acknowledged by rich presents, particularly a drinking horn, now in the possession of John Vaughan, esq. of Golden-Grove, Caermarthenshire. The Church, a vicarage in the gift of the bp. of St. David, consists of a nave, south aisle, and chancel. By the w. door of the nave is a receptacle for holy-water. Near a delapidated chapel in this parish, in a turbary, was dug up about the year 1798, a curious vessel, somewhat resembling a coffee-pot, made of bell-metal, and 9 inches in height. It is now in the possession of David Lloyd, esq. of *Allt yr Odin*, upon whose estate it was found. Near *Inys Llochdû* is a harbour called New Quay. Crossing the mountains, and descending into the *vale of Aeron*, there is a small inn called ABERAERON. [see col. 5.] *Llanrysted* is a poor village with a neat church, standing upon a high hill to the S-E. On the sea shore are some ruins, said to be the remains of a religious house, but evidently those of a castle built by Cadwallader, brother of Owen Gwynedd, in 1148, who gave this part of Cardiganshire to his son Howel. From Aberaeron to this place is an extensive flat between the sea and the E. mountains, famed for producing from 60 to 80 bushels of fine barley per acre. These lands are dressed every 3 years with the sea wreck in it's wet state, and are every year under barley without a single intervening crop. It is strange that the occupiers of other parts of the coast do not enrich themselves in the same way. Two m. from this village are 2 rude upright stones, one of them 12 feet high. Passing over a high ridge of land exhibiting the most delightful scenery, the Ystwith occurs, over which is thrown a stone bridge of one arch. Climbing a high slate hill and descending into the vale of the Rhydol, the traveller reaches Aberystwith, over a handsome stone bridge.—J. Evans.

To LLANBEDR, leave to the N. Cilgwyn the seat of a family named Lloyd. Thomas Lloyd, esq. of Coedmawr is the present proprietor. *Llandifriog*, 1m. in a romantic situation. It is a vicarage in the bishoprick of St. Davids. *Aberdeuddwr*, 2m. where 2 brooks unite. Up the first stream 1½m. lies *Bronwydd*, a delightful situation, overlooking a well-wooded vale, the seat of T. Lloyd, esq. 1m. to the s. is *Henllan*, meaning old church. In this parish is one of the finest cascades on the Teify, called *Frwdeu Henllan*. A dingle near the river is called *Cwm Iwbwb*. ½m. N-E. from *Bronwydd* is *Pen y Baili*, the seat of — Davies, esq.; formerly called Pen y Beili Bedw, on account of a tumulus near it. *Llangwnllo* lies ½m. N-W. of the last place. The church is a rectory, in the gift of the freeholders of the parish; it stands upon an elevated situation, commanding an extensive view down the vale of *Bronwydd*, across the Teifi; it consists of a nave, chancel and porch. 1m. more N. is *Gernos*, the seat of Llewelyn Parry, esq. 1m. from Aberdeuddwr, upon the turnpike-road, and the 4th from Newcastle, midway between the turnpike-road and the Teifi, lies *Llanfair Orllwyn*, or Llanfaer o'r Llwyn, i. e. St. Mary's in the grove. The church is a rectory in the gift of the bp. of St. David's. 2m. further is a place called *Horeb*, from hor a hill, and eb to flow; whence rises the stream Merwydd. 1m. further cross the valley and river *Cerdyn*. Another mile pass some cross roads to *Pont y Defaid*, where the river *Clettwr* is crossed. 1m. on the r. down this valley is *Allt yr Odyn*, the seat of David Lloyd, esq. Continuing upon the banks of the river nearly 2m. is *Bangor* or Banchor, in the manor of Dyfryn Teify. The church is a rectory in the gift of the bishop of St. David's, which stands upon a steep eminence close by the river, answering to it's name Ban chor. It consists simply of a nave and chancel. The font is much carved. About ¼m. E. of the church is a circular moated tumulus called *Castell Pistog*. Passing Penlon, Abermerwydd and Calfach wen, about midway reach *Llandyssul*, distant from Bangor 4m. This is an extensive parish, there being once besides the mother church six chapels of ease; each of these stood in a separate hamlet, i. e. Fairdref, Capel Ddewi, Glandys ilfed, Borthin, Lfanfair, and Llanfrene. A manuscript purporting to be a chronicle of two battles was in the possession of mr. Silvanus Jones, of this parish, but cannot be relied on. [see Meyrick's Cardiganshire, p. 141.] The church is dedicated to St. Tyssul, stands close to the Teify side, and is large and handsome, consisting of a nave and chancel, two side aisles and a square tower. It is a vicarage, in the gift of the bp. of St. David's, worth about 600*l.* per annum. In the yard is an old inscribed stone 1 foot 6 inches long, 1 foot 2 in. broad, and about 8 inches thick, upon which are the following letters, VELVOR HLIM BRCHE, in 3 lines. The meaning of them cannot be made out. It now serves for part of a style leading to the churchyard. Not far from the church is a hill, upon which stands the ruins of a castle wall, called *Castell Gwynionydd.* In 1216 it was given with Castell Meibwnyawn to young Rhys, the son of Gruffydd, ab Rys by prince Llewelyn. It is now called Castell Coedd fôn. All that remains is a circular moated tumulus, with the ruins of the foundation of the keep. In this parish is another circular moated tumulus, resembling that before mentioned, now called *Cil y graig,* but formerly Castell Abereinon, built by Malgwn, in 1205. There are also four Carneddau, or heaps of large stones, three lying near one to the other, and the 4th at a great distance. Three earthen jars were found in one of them containing ashes. Between the public-house called *Allt yr Odin Arms,* and Allt yr Odin, is a ford called *Rhyd Owain,* probably from Owain Gwynedd. Not far from it is a tumulus called *Tommen Rhyd Owen.* Proceeding from Llandyssulcross the river Cerdyn at *Fendre fach* turn to the r. proceed by *Pendre fawr,* where a brook is crossed; 1m. further cross a second brook and soon after cross the Einon where it falls into the Clettwr, proceed up the banks to a fish-pond on the l. in the grounds of *Allt yr Odyn,* the seat of David Lloyd, esq. descended from Rhys Lloyd, the second son of David ab Llewelyn Llwyd, esq. of Castell Hywell. Gaining the turnpike road at Allt yr Odyn Arms, at 9½m. from Newcastle, pass *Camnant,* near a little meandering brook, from which it takes it's name, and which falls into the Clettwr, formerly belonging to David ab Rhys. Pass *Blaenhirbant,* and *Llanwenog* at the 13th mile on the r. The Church is a handsome building, dedicated to St. Gwynog, with a high square tower. On the outside of the w. wall is a very anciently carved stone. The font is a large basin with 12 sides. Upon the banks of the Teify, are 2 circular mounds of earth, one near Crug y Whyl, and the other half way between Llanybydder and Llanfaughan. A tumulus called *Crûg yn Udon,* being opened in a field called *Caebant,* helonging to Bwlchmawr, an earthen glazed coffin was found containing bones. In a farm called *Crescent-grove,* adjoining Bwlchmawr, was dug up about the year 1800 two broken hand millstones, 2 feet in diameter. Upon the farm of *Tycam* is a square intrenchment called *Clawdd Buarth,* from it's similitude to a sheep fold. The field in which it stands was anciently termed Cae'r Faes. The Church is a handsome building, consisting of a nave, chancel, and s. aisle, and a high square tower at it's w. end, dedicated to St. Gwynog. The pointed arch is here in it's purest state, therefore, probably erected in the 13th century; it's tower bears the time of Henry 8. The side aisle has the pointed arch flattened, which was adopted in the time of Richard 2, and lasted till that of Henry 8. On the outside of the w. wall of this aisle, is a very ancient carved stone, representing Christ and the two Marys. *Llanfaughan,* i. e. little church. It was formerly a chapel, belonging to Llanwenog, but now an elegant mansion, the residence of Admiral Thomas, rear admiral of the red, deputy lieutenant and justice of the peace for the county. The grounds have been planted with great judgment, and the proprietor is mentioned as liberal, generous, and hospitable. His father was a Lloyd, of the family who had long had possession of the estate, but changed his name to Thomas. In the kitchen garden is an anciently inscribed stone, about 9 feet 3 inches in height above the ground, inscribed "TRENACATUS IC JACET FILIUS MAGLAGNI." At 15½m. reach *Llan wnnen,* placed upon the banks of the river *Crannell.* A moated tumulus called *Castell dû,* not far from the church, evidently designed to protect the passage across the river Crannel, gives name to a large farm adjoining. About the year 1802 some silver coins were dug up in a field, at a farm called *Cefn Lewtref.* They were triangular with a hole in the centre, and each had a circular inscription, but no care was taken of them. The Church is but a small building. It is a vicarage in the gift of the bishop of St. Davids. Not far distant is *Troedyrawr,* the seat of the rev. Tho. Bowen, an eminent agriculturist, situated in a pleasing valley. Pass *Undergrove,* and reach *Peterwell* on the r. a magnificent mansion, now in ruins, originally built by Daniel Evans, esq. of Llechwydd Derrys, in the parish of Llanwronen, agent to Oliver Cromwell. Rebuilt by a Daniel Evans, who married Mary the daughter of Morgan Herbert, esq. of Hâfod Ychdryd, but died before it was finished, in 1696. Colonel Baily Wallis is at present the owner. LLANBEDR, ½m.

To CAERMARTHEN nothing remarkable occurs till you have proceeded 12m. when a noble eminence displays a rich valley bounded by the Glamorganshire hills, the town of Kidwelly lying near the sea-side, and the fine arm which receives the Towey.

To Cardigan, 10 miles, Malkin; Skrine.
— Aberystwith, 38 miles, Evans.
— Caermarthen, 20 miles, Lipscomb.
— Llanbedr, 18 miles.

From Glocester, 14½ miles, Skrine.

NEWNHAM, is a little picturesque town in Glocestershire, partaking in the wild appearance of the neighbouring forest, and may properly be called it's port. A passage is here established across the Severn, which forms the most direct communication from Monmouthshire to the opposite clothing towns in the vallies of the Cotteswold hills: this gives the place an air of commercial bustle and spirit, which does not militate with the rustic charms of the surrounding country. The church-yard of Newnham, covering an abrupt cliff, commands the two great reaches of the bold semicircle formed by the Severn, with the spire of Westbury on the l. and Berkeley-castle on the r.; soon after which the river changes into a great estuary, and in sight becomes the Bristol channel. This place produces a corporate body, tho' it's population in 1801, consisted only of 821 inhabitants, and the number of houses 145.

In proceeding TO CHEPSTOW, the view, previous to our descending the hill to *Lidney*, an ancient seat of the Bathursts, is extensive and beautiful. At the distance of 1m. is the Old Passage; and King's-road, with the merchant ships, lying off Bristol; the Glocestershire and Somersetshire hills, studded with gentlemens' seats, churches, and sheltered cottages, forming a varied and lively landscape. A little beyond, at the village of *Lidney*, there are some iron works carried on by mr. Pitchcock. On the Highway, *Blakeney*, 3m.; *Lydney*, 3½m.; *Aylburton*, 1m; *Alveston*, 1m.; *Woolaston*, 1m.; *Tiddenham*, 4m.; on the r. — Williams, esq. Cross the Wye TO CHEPSTOW, 1½m.

To Ross mr. Skrine deserted the banks of the Severn, and ascended through the romantic village of *Little Dean* to the contiguous forest, whence he took a farewell view of the charming vale of Glocester, and entered on new scenery. *Mitchel Dean*, is an agreeable little town, in a naturally sequestered situation, which is aided by execrable roads through the forest. Most travellers make a circuit by Ross, from Glocester to Monmouth. The country from Dean to Ross has the same forest-like appearance as that from Newnham.

To Ross, 9 miles, Skrine.
— Chepstow, 15 miles.
— Mitchel Dean, 5 miles.

From Caldecot Castle, 2 miles, Barber.
The Rev. W. Coxe, commences his Tour in Monmouthshire, visits Caldecot Castle, and returns.
From Bristol, 10½ miles, Donovan; Evans; Manby.
Mr. Warner began both his first and second walks here.
From Chepstow, 5 miles, Skrine.

The ferry at the NEW PASSAGE is the principal entrance into Monmouthshire, from the s-w. counties. The breadth of the water from this place to the Bristol coast at high water is 3½m. The New Passage Inn is upon the s. or Glocestershire side of the Severn. A most enchanting landscape is presented from the windows of this inn, which opens towards the Severn, disclosing the beautiful and diversified shores of Monmouthshire, with part of Glocestershire. Hills and mountains compose the back ground. From a walk extending in front of the house see King-road, Portshead Point, and the Isle of Denny, The times when the great boat departs from the Bristol coast is nearly on the slack of the flux and reflux of the tide. As the course of the river stretches nearly from E. to W. while the tide is on the flood an E. wind is most favourable, while on the ebb a W. wind. But should the wind be from the N. or S. points, it will be necessary for the traveller to be at the Passage an hour previous to those times. The state of the tides may always be known by enquiry at Bristol, where it is nearly half an hour later. The rates are, four wheeled carriages, 12*s.* two wheeled 6*s.* a man and horse, 1*s.* 6*d.*, a horse alone, 1*s.*, a foot passenger 9*d.* Small boats, capable of carrying a private party, are always ready, at the rate of 5*s.* besides 9*d.* for each person. If the traveller be necessitated to pass over this ferry at low water he will have to disembark at a short distance from the usual landing-place, and subjected to a very slippery walk over the surface of the rocks, covered with Confervæ, Fuci, and other marine plants. There are 2 shelving rocks connected with the main land. The contiguous inn on the N. side of the river, is hence called the *Black rock inn,* but more properly *St. Andrews.* This, as well as the Aust or Old Passage ferry, is a monopoly, and, like all monopolies, hostile to the interest of the public. The boatmen, are of course, rude in their manners, indifferent to the accommodation of the passengers, and practised in the arts of extortion. The shore of Monmouthshire rises from the edge of the water in gentle acclivities, richly wooded, and interspersed with fields of corn and pasture; above, are extensive ridges of hills, which commence with the Wind cliff, and are succeeded by the wooded eminences of Piercefield, and the two grey hills above Llanfair. To the W. towers the Pencamawr, and the eye catches a distant view of Twyn Barlwm, and the Machen Hill, terminating in the eminences beyond Newport, in the county of Glamorgan. About ½m. from the Monmouthshire shore, is a rocky islet, called *Charstone Rock,* on which roman coins have been found. The boat-man can pass close to these craggy rocks, if desired, and in the humour to be civil. The stone is used for building. This ferry is memorable for the escape of Charles 1, who being pursued by the republican soldiers, crossed the Severn to *Chisell Pill,* on the Glocestershire side.

From the New Passage Inn may be visited *Sudbrook Encampment,* at the distance of 1m. on the shore to the W., crowning the brow of an eminence which rises in an abrupt cliff from Caldecot level. This remnant of ancient dissention, consisting of 3 ramparts and 2 ditches, forms a semicircle, the chord of which is the sea-cliff; but it is evident, that part of the eminence has mouldered away; and most probably the figure of the fortification was once circular. E. of this encampment is *Sudbrook Chapel,* a small gothic ruin, which was formerly attached to a mansion of norman foundation, of which no traces appear; it's remains have probably been swept away by the encroachment of the sea. Some piles of hewn stones near the ramparts may be it's relics. [see 318.] The vicinity of Chepstow abounds with numerous curiosities. St. Pierre's, Moin's-Court, and Mathern Place, have claims to attention, and may be visited in the way. A foot path running mostly upon an embankment leads from the New Passage, across the fields to *St. Pierre,* an ancient seat of the Lewis family, descended from Cadifor the great. This mansion exhibits an incongruous mixture, in which the modern sashed window, is patched upon a gothic structure upwards of 400 years old! An embattled gateway, flanked with pentagonal towers, is still more ancient. In the porch of the Church are two sepulchral stones, which have attracted the notice of antiquaries; one of them bears the following inscription, and is supposed to be the tomb of Urien de St. Pierre, who lived in the reign of Henry 3.

Ici git le cors v de sene pere,
preez par li en bop manere;
qu Jesu pur so pasiun,
de phecez li done pardun.
Amen. R. P.

i. e. Here lies the body of Urien de St. Pierre; pray devoutly for his soul, that Jesus for his passion's sake, would give him pardon for his sins.

Nearly opposite this spot is the great estuary of the Bristol channel, contracting in width and taking the name of the Severn, from the well-known story of the British princess Sabrina. See Milton's Comus, beginning at "There is a gentle nymph not far from hence." Crossing the grounds at *St. Pierre* and passing *Pool Meyric,* a brook falling into the Severn, to the r. stands *Mathern Palace,* formerly the episcopal seat of the bishops of Llandaff. The structure, which surrounds a quadrangular court, raised by different bishops, is situated in a gentle hilly country, pleasingly diversified with wood and pasturage. Some specimens of dilapidated grandeur appear in the E. window; and the entrance was through a lofty ornamented porch, which has been destroyed, and the building occupied as a mere farm house. The farmer who inhabits this house is a pleasant guide.

"That court contains my cattle; swine are there;
here fowls and fuel; underneath is beer.
Snug, in that chamber, sir, my corn is kept;
my clover yonder, where a king has slept;
my dame, her curds, does in the chapel squeese;
in Chancel salts her chines; the font holds cheese.
There died a bishop; here his ghost walk'd since,
until our Joan did fairly scold it thence.
Oft rosy churchmen, here to ease resign'd,
on that great dough-trough, then a table, din'd."

The principal hall is 32 feet by 16, and 20 high; the chapel, when undivided was

30 feet by 10. The wrecks of a library belonging the see yet remain. The road to Chepstow lies upon inclosed lands; from one part, the Severn appears as two spacious lakes. *Hardwick-house*, on the r. stands upon an eminence commanding a view of the interesting country around. There is a *Chapel* dedicated to *St. Treacle*, near the mouth of the Wye, said to have been erected in the year 47. It has been covered by the sea but it's remains are yet visible, at some distance below the high-water mark; an instance that the sea incroaches on the Monmouthshire and Glamorganshire coasts; while on the Flintshire and Cheshire shores, much land has been gained from the sea. In the chancel of *Mathern Church*, (a gothic structure, but of british origin) is an epitaph on Theodoric, king of Glamorgan. It was placed here by bishop Godwin, and decorated by painted ornaments and military emblems. "Here lieth intombed the body of Theodorick, king of Morganuch or Glamorgan, commonly called St. Thewdrick, and accounted a martyr because he was slain in a battle against the saxons, (being then pagans,) and in defence of the christian religion. The battle was fought at Tintern, where he obtained a great victory. He died here being in his way homeward, three days after the battle, having taken order with Maurice his son who succeeded him in the kinghappen to decease, a church should be built dom, "that in the same place he should and his body buried in the same, which was accordingly performed, in the year 600." There is an inscription to the memory of Thomas Hughes, esq. of Moin's court, clerk of the crown for the counties of Monmouth, Glamorgan, Brecon, and Radnor, who died in 1667. Upon a brass are the effigies of Philip Williams, and Alicia his wife, kneeling upon each side of an altar, inscribed as follows.

O Christ oure God, sure hope of healpe,
besyde ye have we none;
thy truth we love, and falsehode hate,
be thowe our gyde alone.

In molten mettall or carved stone,
no confidence we have;
but in thy deathe and precious bloode,
or sowles fro' hell to save.

Veribus hic donor, et sic ostendere donor,
hic veluti ponor, sic erit orbis honor—
Ornata p Henricum Williams,
eorum filium, Anno Dom. 1590.

The Parrot Inn contains some excellent rooms, and good accommodation. Within a short distance from Mathern is *Moinscourt*, another deserted ecclesiastic mansion. It's foundation is attributed to bp. Godwin, occupied also as a farm house. A handsome gothic porch, defended by two lofty turrets is presented. Within the court yard are two roman inscribed stones, said, by Gibson, to have been brought from Caerleon. One appears to have been a votive altar; the other records the repairing or rebuilding of the temple of Diana by T. H. Posthumius Varus. Mr. Wyndham says the most curious of the inscriptions have been removed to the House at Moinscourt. In the orchard adjoining is the ground plot of a court of large dimensions anciently called *Monk's court.* Mathern Palace lies about 200 paces from this place. From *Mathern* mr. Cox entered the high road to Chepstow, and turned to the l. proceeding straight till he came to the gateway leading into the park of St. Pierre. At this point 3 roads diverge; one goes through Caerwent to Newport, the 2d to Caldecot, and the 3d leads to Portscwit and the New Passage. Opposite to the back road, leading to St. Pierre, he turned near a farm house, called *Hyer's gate*; and passing a narrow lane to Broadwell farm, ascended to *Runston*, once a place of magnitude, now in ruins, which occupy an eminence upon the side of the road, leading to Shire Newton, in the midst of a thick and solitary wood. An old barn only remains and delapidated chapel. This chapel is annexed to Mathern. The estate belongs to that of St. Pierre. From *Broadwell farm*, a narrow and hollow way, somewhat resembling a ditch, leads into the high road from Chepstow to Newport, at the village of Crick.

On the road TO CHEPSTOW, through the village of *St. Pierre*, a range of naked cliffs appears to rise from a tract of verdure; a venerable wood shadowing the brow of the rocks, in front of which often rises a forest of masts, with waving pendants. This singular combination results from the position of Chepstow and it's port, in an abrupt hollow inclosed by considerable eminences in every direction. The whole of this scenery seems to unfold itself like a map beneath the view of the advancing traveller.

There is a FOOT PATH TO CHEPSTOW from the Old Passage Inn, commanding several good prospects. The Wye is often seen amid a pleasing variety of wood and culure. A mile on this side of Chepstow, he town and castle appear to great advanage. The Wye flows close to the town; the houses rise irregularly one above the other, backed by rich lands and thick woods. Approaching nearer, the prospect s entirely shut out by a high wall; after descending by it's side for ¼m. Chepstow Castle unexpectedly appears in sight.

On the road to Caldecot Castle are the remains of an ancient encampment called *Porthskewydd encampment*, which is supposed to have been formed by the romans to cover their landing in Siluria, but is also attributed to Harold during his invasion of Gwent. The village of *Porthskewydd* tho' now nearly 1m. from the shore, was once washed by the sea, and probably the port to Caerwent, as it's name *Port is Coed*, seems to imply; but the deviations of the Severn current have reduced this once busy place to a little creek, scarcely ever used, except in imminent danger, by the small craft that navigate the Severn and the Wye. Leaving the Black Rock inn, says mr. Donovan, our route conducted us through a fine open country of singular beauty; ascending gradually for miles into hills and gentle eminences on the r.; and sloping into a most extensive sweep of low but fertile land, to the broad bosom of the Severn on the l. Those travellers who wish to avoid Chepstow on their way to Milford, might walk ½m. to Portscuit and there meet horses and attendants.

On the road to Caerwent occurs the villages *Porthskewydd*, 1m., and *Crick*, [see 105.] 1½m. whence a gentle rise leads to the e. gate of Caerwent. This is the Via Julia, or ancient military way, formed according to Camden about the year 80. To the r. is the river Usk, with the village of *Llanfair* and it's ivied castle. To the l. lies the coast of Somersetshire and the river Severn.

The road to Usk is tedious and uninteresting over wretched and rugged roads, through the gloomy forest of Wentwood.

To Chepstow, 5 miles, Barber.
To Caldecot Castle, 2 miles, Skrine; Evans; Donovan; Coxe; Warner.
— Caerwent, 7½ miles, Coxe; Warner's 2d walk; G. W. Manby.
— Usk, 13 miles.

* * *

From Caerdiff, 11½ miles, Barber.
— Penhow Castle, 7½ miles, Coxe.
— Caerleon, 3 miles, Wyndham; Skrine; Evans; Donovan; Warner; Manby.

NEWPORT, is a market town, and parish, in the hundred of Wentlog, Monmouthshire. In 1812 it contained 202 houses and 1135 inhabitants. The situation is fortunate, being upon the banks of a navigable river, in a district extremely fertile; where the mineral treasures of the hills may be conveyed by canals. This town, called by Gyraldus, Novus Burgus, arose out of the declining greatness of Caerleon, and was denominated by the Welsh, Castle newydd, or New-castle. Robert, earl of Glocester, natural son of Henry 1, obtained the lordship of Monmouth in right of his wife, Maud, daughter of Robert Fitzhamon, with other possessions. He erected the castles of Bristol, Caerdiff and Newport. William the son of Robert, garrisoned this castle strongly, in 1171. In the year 1173, Henry 2, had deprived prince Jorwerth ap Owen of a great part of his possessions, but while Henry was engaged in the French war, the welsh chieftain repossessed himself of it. Henry on his return found him very formidable, and proposed peace. For the sake of negociation he offered a safe passage to Jorwerth and his sons; but while his oldest son Owen ap Caradoc was on the road to meet his father, some soldiers from the garrison of Newport slew the young and valiant chieftain. If this was done at Henry's instigation it marks a cruel and mistaken policy. When this account reached the ears of Jorwerth he broke off the conference, returned with his younger son Howell. Roused by this perfidious act, the welsh rallied round his standard, breathing revenge, and they carried fire and sword upon the banks of the Severn and the Wye, to the gates of Hereford and Glocester. The *Castle* standing near the foot of the bridge, on the r. bank of the Usk is of inconsiderable dimensions. The building forms nearly a parallelogram, and is constructed with rubble, coigned with hewn stone. The side towards the town consists simply of a plain wall, devoid of buttresses. Towards the n. in the centre, is a square tower, forming the citadel, flanked with small turrets. Beneath is a sallyport facing the river, with a pointed arch and grove for a portcullis; on each side is a large massy tower, with windows and oillets in the pointed style. The centre contains the state-room; adjoining are the remains of the baronial hall, with decorated windows of rich stone tracery. The Castle came into the possession of Richard de Clare, earl of Hereford, and descended to the Le Dispensers. It was restored to Hugh de Audley, and came by marriage to Ralph earl of Stafford. It continued in this family till the attainder of Edward, third duke of Buckingham, when the castle and lordship were seized by Henry 8. The present proprietor is William Kemeys, esq. of Mayndee. Newport was once surrounded with walls of which no vestiges remain. It appears from Leland that 3 gates were standing in his time. One a large stone gate, by the bridge at the E. end of the town; another at the w. end near the church; and another in the centre of High-street. The site of the E. and w. may be traced; the central was taken down about the year 1808. An old building near the spot where the gate stood is called the murenger's house, an officer of consequence, who superintended the walls and collected the tolls for keeping them in repair. The edifice has an ornamented front, with shields of arms carved in stone over an antiquated doorway. In a niche in the upper window of the w. front of the tower is a curious statue of Henry 3, as decapitated by Cromwell's soldiers. The town is governed by a *corporation* denominated the mayor, aldermen, and burgesses. This town, Usk, and Monmouth conjointly, send one member to parliament. The place is long, narrow, and straggling, consisting principally of one street, built partly upon the banks of the Usk and partly upon a declivity the summit of which is crowned with the parish church. Leland says "ther was a house of religion by the key, beneth the bridge."—Itin. iv, 53. Tanner has conjectured that it was a monastery of friars preachers. The remains are near the river below the bridge, consisting of several detached apartments; the fratry, with it's windows, and the N. transept of the conventual church. The gardens are yet bounded by the original wall. The *Church* of Saint Woolas, called by Leland St. Guntle, Olave in english, consists of a lofty square tower, a nave with 2 aisles, a chancel, and a small chapel dedicated to St. Mary, now used as a cemetery. "This Church," says mr. Barber, "exhibits the architecture of several ages: it's nave, separated from the side aisles by a colonade of pillars of a clumsy structure, comprehends the original church, which is of the oldest mode of building, and may be considered of a date prior to the settlement of the Normans; the chancel and aisles are of a later architecture. The w. doorway connected with the ancient chapel of St. Mary (now converted into a burying-place, and which was formerly the grand entrance) exhibits a curious specimen of saxon carving, in a circular archway, with several hatcheted, crenellated, and billeted mouldings, resting upon two capitals of rude foliage. The nave is separated from the aisles by 5 circular arches on each side, resting upon 4 massive columns, and a pentagonal pilaster, or half column at each extremity. The church contains three ancient monuments. One is an armed knight, beneath a canopy supported by pillars, who probably lived in the time of Elizabeth; opposite a mural monument, to the memory of Nehemiah Williams, esq. mayor; on the floor of the chancel is an effigiated grave-stone, very ancient. There are also the remnants of two other monuments; one a mutilated knight in armour, with a female figure, apparently of the 15th century; the other a headless trunk, with the r. arm struck off near the shoulder, seems of the earliest norman era. A cenotaph to the memory of mr. Pratt, is inscribed, "To the memory of Benjamin Pratt, esq. of Great Whitley, Worcestershire, who died at Blaenafon, in this county, May 24, 1794, aged 52 years; and lies interred at Chadsley, in Worcestershire. A native of this country, though removed from it in early life, he cherished it's remembrance with lively regard, and his last years were successfully employed in contributing to it's prosperity. He was principally concerned in establishing the iron works at *Blaenafon* and it's vicinity, and was a warm promoter of the Monmouthire canal. Soundness of judgment, rectitude of principle, and urbanity of manners, eminently conspired to form in him the man of business and the gentleman. He died with that pious fortitude, which manifested in his last moments that he was at peace with his God." Mr. Donovan had often desired to ascend the lofty turret of the church; this he accomplished in one of his excursions, but he says "not without trouble; the winding staircase leading to it's battlements, after reaching a certain height, being at best in a very indifferent state of repair; but having gained the summit, he was amply recompensed for the extraordinary exertion requisite in the ascent, by the rich variety of prospects which were at once unveiled. The Church yard affords a fine prospect of the surrounding country. From this spot the eye reaches to the wide expanse of the Bristol channel, bounded by lofty hills; at the other extremity appears the ruinated Castle, watered by the translucied Usk; wood, ntermingled with pasture, clothes the surrounding hills and vales; the wild mountains round Pont-y-pool; the fertile tract of Wentlog and Caldecot levels; and the Bristol channel, backed by the hills of Somersetshire. *St. Woolos*, or Gwnlliw, or Gunleus, the patron of this spot, is held in high veneration by the natives. He retired from the pride and pageantry of kinghood, to lead a life of prayer and mortification. A lowly cottage was his dwelling; sackcloth his apparel. He lived by the labour of his hands; the chrystal rill afforded his only beverage, and barley-bread, rendered more disagreeable by a sprinkling of ashes, his constant food. He left this world, for better fare in the next, about the end of the fifth century." Near the church was a barrow, called *Trwyn Gwnlliw*, or the tomb of St. Woolas. This Harris conjectures to have been one of these forts denominated *arx speculatoria*, which the romans constructed near their encampments, of which latter many vestiges are still visible in the vicinity. Near the castle was a roman military way, called *Julia Strata*, and a ford is shewn in a stream named Nant Hentham, which Henry 2, who had a freckled face, had no sooner passed, tho' by mere accident, than the welsh readily submitted to him, as Merlin Sylvester had foretold that the Welsh should be conquered by a prince of that complexion, who should pass the ford. Large vestiges of a roman station still remain at Newport. Caer Fule has by Cambden been supposed to be Caerphilly, but mr. Malkin decidedly maintains that "Caer in welsh is the latin Castrum, Bule, or Bu-lle signifies the place of cows. The latin termination would make it Bulleum. The welsh nouns change not their endings but their initials. Bule, in the genitive case is Fule, a word of 2 syllables. Caer Fule or Castra Bulleum, long as it has been unaccountably missed by the geographers, stands just without the town of Newport to the w."—vol. i, p. 317.

Two m. to the s-e. of Newport, on the shores of the Severn, is the village of *Gold-cliff*. At this place are the remains of an ancient *Priory* founded by Robert de Chandos for Benedictine monks, in the year 1113. At the dissolution it was among the possessions of Eton College, valued at 144*l*. 8*s*. 1*d*. The site of this once flourishing monastery is now occupied as a farm house, built with the materials. A barn upon the edge of the cliff has an antiquated doorway. The cliff upon which these stand is a peninsulated rocky hill rising abruptly from the sea, to the height of about 60 feet. In an extent of 16m. this single rock is the only natural barrier against the encroachments of the sea, the remainder of this extent of coast is guarded from inundations by artificial mounds. The rock consists of lime-stone lying horizontally, intersected with silicious crystalizations, above an immense bed of mica. The glistening of this substance when the sun shines upon it gave it it's present appellation.

Near Newport, in the level of Mendalgyf, are the ruins of *Castell Glas*, which appears to have been a strong and splendid fortress. The 3 churches of the levels, are *St. Brides*, *Peterstone*, and *Marshfield*. When mr. Coxe passed this way the peculiar appearance of *Twym Barlwm* induced him to visit the summit. It is 6m. in circumference at the base, covered with russet herbage, and without a tree. On the summit is a circular tumulus, or artificial mound of earth and stones, 18 yards in height, surrounded with a deep foss, which by some is conjectured to have been a beacon, and by others a place of sepulture. Tradition says that this spot was devoted to bardic assemblies. "Twyn Barlwm being situated on the highest point of the chain, which bounds the rich vallies watered by the Usk, commands one of the most singular and glorious prospects which he had enjoyed in Monmouthshire, and which cannot be reduced to a specific and adequate description. To the s., the levels of Caldecot end Wentlog, with the broad Severn, losing itself in an expanse of sea, seemed to stretch at the bottom of it's sloping declivity; the town of Newport, and the tower of Christchurch rising in the midst of hills and forests. To the E. appear the cultivated parts of Monmonthshire, swelling into numerous undulations fertilized by the meandering Usk. These rich prospects are contrasted on the N. and W. with a waving surface of mountains, which stretch beyond the confines of Glamorganshire and Brecknockshire. This dreary expanse is nothing but a succession of russet eminences, almost without the appearance of a single habitation, excepting the district of *Cross Penmaen*, which is profusely studded with white houses on the summit, and along the sloping declivities. The beautiful *vallies of the Ebwy* and *Sorwy* appear in the hollows between the mountains, deeply shaded with trees, and watered by torrents which faintly glimmer through the intervening foliage."

On the road TO CAERDIFF, passing over the wooden-piered bridge which crosses the river Ebwy, between the 3d and 4th mile-stone, appear the noble grounds of the *Tredegar* estate, the seat of sir Charles Morgan. The approach is not the most prepossessing; the house looks rather flat and ugly. It stands low and too near a large sheet of water. The entrance into the park is, however, excellent, the lodge tho' perfectly plain is neat, placed on one side of the gate in a thick plantation, the boughs of which form a gothic arch over the road. From the summit of the next hill the canal in the park is seen to great advantage, and all the grounds have a better effect; the plantations seem better arranged and the general plan discovers much taste and judgment. [see col. 255.] Some charming breaks of vale and woodland scenery occasionally intervene upon the road to Caerdiff. There is one of singular beauty, deserving notice, in which a little extent of country is seen smiling in all the pride of rural neatness. The distance is closed by an appropriate boundary of hills: the church of *Bassaleg* rears it's aged front in one point of the view among the trees. No remains of the ancient Priory exist at Basseleg; there is, however, a ruined building at the distance of about 1m. in the midst of a deep sequestered forest, not far from the Rumney, upon the confines of Machen parish, which is by some supposed to be part of the original cell. The name of this forest is still called *Coed y Monachty*. About 1m. from Bassaleg, and ¼m. from the highroad is *Craig y Saesson*. [see col. 456.] About 1m. further close to the highroad on the l. is a similar encampment upon the level summit of an eminence called *Pen y Park Newydd*, a circular entrenchment, with a single foss, and rampart of earth. Some large stones near the foss seem to have formed part of the walls; the entrance is S-W. by S. This spot commands a superb view: on the E. the high and woody ridge crowned by the Pencamawr stretches along the midland parts of Monmouthshire, and terminates in the bare tops of the Treleg hills; to the N-E. is a lower chain of eminences, backed by the Graeg and Garway, to the N. the great Skyridd, towering like a volcano; the long range of the Mynedd maen, with Twyn Barlwm, rising like an excressence upon it's S. extremity. Nearly N. is Mynydd Machen, under which is the beautiful vale of Machen; to the N-W. the mansion and groves of Ruparra, connected with the Glamorganshire hills. The S-W. is closed by the low and narrow promontory of Pen Arth and the mouth of the Taff crowded with shipping. S. extends the levels of Caldecot and Wentlog, watered by the Usk, and bounded by the Bristol channel, with the flat and steep Holmes, like points in the expanse of water. Passing through *Castletown*, 5½m. and ascending towards *St. Melons*, 7½m. the road lies over a bold, but gradual swell of land, whence a prospect of prodigious extent breaks unexpectedly upon the sight. Within the limits of this view lie, widely exposed, a part of the marshy lands of Wentlog level; beyond, the Bristol channel, bounded by the hazy shores of Somerset; two islets, the steep-holm, and flat-holm, rise out of the expanse of water; in the distance is generally a few vessels. Proceeding onward, the smoke arising from burning kelp, and 2 or 3 glasshouses on the coast, contribute to diversify the landscape. 3m. distant from Caerdiff cross the bridge over the Romney, which divides the counties of Monmouth and Glamorgan. Advancing close to the town of Caerdiff, an aged ruin of monastic character, occurs upon the r. contiguous to the high road, behind a cluster of houses, which form one part of the out-skirts of the place. This edifice was once occupied by a company of gray friars, not cisterian or white, as some tourists assert. [Vide Leland, vol. iv, fol. 74.]—E. Donovan.

Mr. Coxe made AN EXCURSION FROM NEWPORT, in which he passed as before described to Caerdiff, but at the half way house between Newport and Caerdiff, he turned to the r. and passing the church of *Llanfihangel Fedw*, a handsome gothic edifice, reached the frontiers. Monmouth is separated from Glamorgan by the Rumney, over which a stone bridge leads to Kefenmably. Upon the E. bank is an old Cottage called *Begam*, said to have been inhabited by the Kemeys family before they removed to Cefnmably. Near it is a mill. Returning by *Llanfihangel Fedw* to the half way house he proceeded to *St. Melons*, where the upper and lower roads from Newport to Caerdiff unite. The Church is a singular but picturesque edifice, built with ragstone and plaistered. The vaulted ceiling is not unworthy of notice, particularly at the E. extremity of the chapel, where it is ornamented with curiously carved wood. 3m. from St. Melons, close to the highroad, is *Rumney Church*, an edifice not less than 180 feet from the tower to the end of the chancel. The tower is decorated with battlements and gothic pinnacles. The windows exhibit remains of painted glass. Beyond the junction of the upper and lower road from Newport to Caerdiff, and near *Pen y Pil* is a small encampment of an irregular figure, between an oval and a polygon. It is situated upon an abrupt eminence near a small stream. It's length is scarcely 50 yards, it's greatest breadth 40. The entrenchments are deep; the entrance is on the S-E. Another encampment overhangs the steep banks of the Rumney, ¼m. above the bridge, and about 300 yards from the turnpike. It's shape is almost like that of a D. Connected with the W. side is a triangular outwork. From Rumney bridge mr. Coxe returned to St. Melons, and pursued his journey along the lower or new turnpike-road from Newport to Caerdiff. This road runs along the side of the wooded eminences which shirt the edge of Wentlog level, and overlooks the whole of that fertile tract, rescued from the sea. This plain is divided into pastures, intersected with drains and dotted with a few white cottages, among which rise the towers of St. Brides, Marshfield, and Peterstone churches; the Bristol channel beyond looks like a continuation of the surface. Pass through *Castleton*, which takes it's name from an ancient castle at the bottom of the hill, upon which the encampment of Pen y Park Newydd is situated. The only remains are a barrow in the garden of mr. Phillips, supposed to be the site of the citadel, and a stone barn, once a chapel. Continue under the walls of *Gwern y Cleppa park*, where in the midst of thickets is an old mansion once the residence of *Ifor Hael*, second son of Llewellyn ap Ifor. The estate came to the family of Tredegar. Continue on the highroad to Tredegar-house, the mansion of the Morgans. The grounds are extensive and diversified, richly covered with groves of oak and Spanish chesnuts, remarkable for their age, size, and beauty, traversed by the torrent *Ebwy*. Cross a wooden bridge over this stream. Hence mr. Coxe returned to Newport.

On the road TO CAERPHILLY at the distance of 1½m. is the *Gaer*, a large encampment, supposed to be roman, occupying the brow an eminence near the Ebwy in *Tredegar park*. A little further is the picturesque little village of *Basseleg*, 2¾m. In this parish was a *Priory* of black monks of the benedictine order, founded by Robert de Haye and Gundreda, his wife, between the years 1101 and 1120. No remains of this building exist, but a ruin in a wood, about 1m. distant from the church called *Coed-y-monachty*, which is supposed to have been part of the structure. At about 1m. distant, near the road to Llanfihangel, is a circular encampment called *Careg-y-saesson*, but almost obscured by underwood. It's name has induced some to attribute it to the saxons, but saesson is a term of reproach which the welsh bestow on all foreigners. The entrenchment is a single foss and rampart of earth. About 1m. distant is another of a similar shape, with loose stones lying in the foss, probably the remains of walls. These fortresses are apparently british, and a meadow near, called *Maes Arthur*, records the memory of that celebrated hero. From Bassaleg to the *vale of Machen*, the country is undulating and fertile. This vale is pleasingly sequestered, yet intermixed with wildness and cultivation. The hills which skirt it are partly covered with herbage, and partly overhung with thick forests. The Rumney continues the boundary of the two counties. Scattered white cottages upon gentle acclivities, the church, and Machen hill almost covered with lime-kilns, give variety and cheerfulness to the scenery. *Machen Place* lies at the commencement of the vale, under the hanging groves of *Ruperra*. A circular apartment, called the hunting-room, is decorated with a rich stuccoed ceiling, representing Diana in the middle, surrounded with seats, churches, and parties, in 12 compartments. A pair of andirons weigh 300lbs. which were sometimes employed in roasting an ox whole, with a large oak table, upon which it was served. The last branch of the Morgans, which settled at Machen was Thomas, who, after the death of his father sir William, made additions to Tredegar-house, after which Machen-place was gradually deserted. The Church stands upon the other side of the road, at the distance of ½m. To the N. of the chancel is a chapel, the burial place of the Morgan family. Beyond this place the vale narrows, the road running between 2 ridges of hills, overhanging the Rumney. This district yields a greater proportion of corn than any other part of Monmouthshire. A pleasant walk leads from the turnpike across the fields to the church of *Bedwas*, situated at the foot of the hills, ½m. from the highroad. It contains nothing worthy of notice. The view from the yard produces on one side the wild hills of Monmouthshire, on the other a fertile and extensive vale, with the majestic battlements of Caerphilly castle appearing like the ruins of a city. The bridge here over the Rumney was built by David Edwards, of Beaupré. *Rogeston Castle*, an ancient seat of the Morgans, is ½m. from Bassaleg; but few remains of the original structure exist. The level of *Wentlog*, like that of Caldecot, is perfectly flat, and defended from the sea by embankments. It is a district which stretches from E. to W. between the rivers Usk and Rumney, and from N. to S. between the Bristol channel and the gentle ridge of Tredegar-park, Gwern y Cleppa, Castleton, St. Melon's and Rumney. This whole tract has been rescued from the devastations of the sea, by a line of embankments of earth. Mr. Coxe, in company with the rev. mr. Evans, of *Caerau*, vicar of St. Woolos, visited several places in this extensive level. From this gentleman mr. Cox declares that he derived the greatest advantages both from his knowledge of the welsh tongue, and his local historic information. 1½m. to the S-W. of Newport, in the level of Mendalgyf are the ruins of *Castell Glâs*, or Green castle, which stand upon the l. bank of the Ebwy, not far from it's confluence with the Usk. It formerly belonged the duke of Lancaster. The remains of this once strong and splendid castle, which stand near the farm-house, consist of a building used as a stable, a square tower, and other apartments with a fine gothic entrance. It is faced with hewn limestone. At a short distance is a circular mound, surrounded by a foss, probably the site of the ancient keep or citadel. It overhangs the old channel of the Ebwy. The 3 churches of the level are St. Brides, Peterstone, and Marshfield. The ground is cut into parallel ditches, in some of which the water stagnates, in others it runs in streams called rheens, which fall into the sea through flood-gates, or gouts. The Church of *St. Bride's*, in welsh Llansantfryd, is about 3½m. from Newport. The tower is a handsome structure of hewn-stone. There is a high and narrow gothic arch at the W. end of the church, and two low pointed ones upon clustered pillar, separate a small chapel from the chancel. In the porch is a stone indicating the height which the flood rose Jan. 20, 1606. It is about 5 feet from the ground. An inundation happened in 1708, and another about 1795, but neither of them so high as that in 1606. About 1m. S. of St. Brides lies *Magor*, an ancient fortification. Some walls remain of wonderful thickness. The stones which compose it are foreign. The Church of *Peterstone* 6m. to the S-W. of St. Brides, and within ¼m. of the sea-walls, is a large and elegant edifice for so remote and ill in-habited a district. It is constructed of hewn stone with a gothic tower. The inside is formed into a nave and side isles, with 2 ranges of pointed arches resting upon clustered pillars. The arches are bulged and the columns have declined from the perpendicular. The chancel has fallen. The top of the tower commands the whole of the level. *Marshfield Church* is 3½m. from Peterstone near the extremity of the level towards Castleton; it is built with rubble stone, plaistered and white-washed, consisting of a square tower or belfry, a nave and chancel. The roof is of wood aulted. A narrow pitched road leads to 'astleton, whence a return may be made y Tredegar to Caerau. The pecu- ar appearance of *Twyn Barlwm*, and it's ituation at the extremity of the long ridge f the *Mynydd Maen*, with it's steep de- livities and abrupt separation from *Mach- n-hill*, induced mr. Coxe to ascend it's ummit. He departed therefore from 'aerau, and quitting the upper Caerdiff oad, at the hand-post, continued 3m. a- ong the turnpike leading to Risca, passing ot far from the course of the Ebwy, hrough a beautifully wooded country. eaving the Risca road, ascend a steep itch to the canal, cross it over a bridge, nd in a short time come to a cottage a- out 2m. from the village of *Henllys*. Pass p a gentle acclivity, clothed with copses nd underwood, along a narrow and stony ath, and in ¾ of an hour reach the bottom f the hill. Skirt it's base over some heathy nd boggy ground, and ascend to the top. *wyn Barlwm*, (y Twyn a'i far yn Llwm, he hill with a naked summit.) is 6m. in ircumference. [see col. 986 to 987, end- ng "foliage," inserted there through mis- ake.] Descend down the heathy side of he mountain; then pass along a narrow ath, leading through thickets, under the v. extremity of Twyn Barlwm, which is rocky precipice overhanging the church f Risca. The beautiful glen through which the Ebwy flows, seems to open in his descent, and allows a view of the tor- ent from it's junction with the Sorwy, lowing under the new canal. Entering nto the road a little beyond the church of Risca, continue along a wide and fertile valley, bounded by undulating hills TO NEWPORT. See a description of the vales f Ebwy and Sorwy, under PONT Y POOL.

Two roads lead from Newport TO CAERLEON; one crosses the Usk over the New ridge, and continues along the turnpike 2½m. then passes the w. end of Christchurch, descends to the bridge and over he Usk to Caerleon; this is the shortest nd most frequented. The other winds ound Malpas Pill, continues parallel to he r. bank of the Usk, and enters the N.W. gate of Caerleon. By this road the dis- ance is 4½m. The outset is not interest- ng, but arriving at *Christ-church*, a prospect grandly extensive and delightful, suddenly appears. From the foreground descends a succession of bold knolls, or gentle swells covered with plantations. Beyond appears the majestic Severn and it's barks. Opposite, the diversified shores of Somersetshire add greatly to the beauty of the intervening grandeur. To the E. Glocestershire and the neighbouring counties exhibit a vast variety of hills, vales, lawns, woods hamlets and villas. Turning from this gay assemblage, the admirer of natural landscape may descend among the adjoining plantations of sir Robert Salusbury, messrs. Sykes, Remeys, and Philips, to *Caldecot level*, a large tract of land rescued from the sea by human power. *Sea-walls* bave been here erected at a considerable expense, to keep off the sea at high tides and in stormy weather, from inundating the spacious marshes in this district. Some of these walls are built to the height of 12 or 14 feet, falling back from the sea by a gradual slope, each row of stone-facing reclining by a set off, of 2 inches in every foot, and the masonry is flanked by a large embankment of earth. In other parts they are neither so high nor so strong. In the level of Wentlog they are constructed of earth only. These walls extend from the village of Caldecot, almost the whole way to Goldcliff, and those of Wentlog run 4986 perches. These expensive works are kept in repair by assessed leveys on the proprietors of the adjoining lands. The land has been cut into parallel ditches. Near the w. extremity of this plain, rises the peninsulated promontory of *Gold-Cliff*. [see col. 986.] Returning to *Christ-church*, an ordinary building chiefly gothic, with a saxon arch attracts some notice. In the inside a gothic screen of exquisite workmanship has separated the chancel from the nave, but is shamefully injured. A curious sepulchral monument here is deemed miraculous on the eve of the Ascension, in curing sick children. Mr. Donovan decyphers the inscription round it's edges as follows. Hic jacent Johannes Colmer et Isabella uxor ejus qui obierunt anno domini M.CCCLXXVI. quorum animabus propicietur Deus Amen. According to mr. Williams it runs, Hic jacent Johannes Colmar et Isabella uxur ejus, qui obierunt anno domini 1376, quum aiabus ppicictur deus amen. Mr. Coxe reads instead of "Isabella" Elizabetha, and instead of "propicietur" he has written miseretur. "The preceding evening," says he, "being the evening of Trinity Thursday, we were unexpectedly present at the visitation of a large party of the poor infatuated people, to this very tomb-stone. A group had assembled in the chancel. A young man of very creditable appearance was stretched out upon the bare pavement, with his night cap on, shivering with cold, his hands uplifted, uttering a prayer for the cure of some disorder under which he laboured. During this religious farce, his friends formed a circle round him; some standing, some sitting, some kneeling; but all were equally intent in watching the countenance and emotions of the patient, in expectation of the progressive advancement of the miracle to be wrought in consequence of this superstitious ceremony." The public house near the church was the ancient manse. A deep descent leads to the antiquated town of Caerleon. By the lower road to Caerleon is *Malpas Church,* which, tho' a small building, appears to be a curious specimen of the saxon, or anglo-norman architecture. It lies 1½m. from Newport. It is used at present for parochial worship. This Church is formed of unhewn stone, is of an oblong shape, and consists of a nave and chancel, but has neither aisle nor steeple. The arch of the s. window, once a door way, is richly decorated, and embossed with roses, in a style similar to the etruscan; the columns are massy with varied capitals.

To Caerleon, 3 miles, Coxe; Barber.
— Caerdiff, 11½ miles, Skrine; Evans; Donovan; Manby.
— Caerphilly, 12¼ miles, Warner.
To and from Pont y Pool and Usk, 32 miles; [see these places] then from Newport to Caerphilly, 12¼ miles, Wyndham.
— Chepstow, 16 miles.

* * *

From Fishguard, 7 miles, Barber; Evans; Wyndham.
—— Kilgarren, 8 miles, Malkin; Skrine; Fenton.

NEWPORT, or Trêf Draeth, in the hundred of Cemaes, Pembrokeshire, appears to have had several streets, one intersecting the other at right angles, and their names indicate that it has been a considerable place. It is now mean, the houses scattered, a mere skeleton of what it once was. At a distance it's appearance is more favourable; the place is interspersed with trees, the venerable ruins of it's castle, and a respectable looking church, form an aggregate of some interest. About the beginning of the 16th century the town of Newport was very populous, and carried on an extensive woollen manufactory, but owing to a great mortality which dealt out desolation, it fell to ruin; even it's market was discontinued. Fishguard became a refuge from the contagion and the healthfulness of it's situation, and other advantages has caused that place to preserve a superiority. The harbour is small, and a bar of sand 1m. out, is passable only at high water. In 1801 it's population was 1392 inhabitants, 317 houses. It has one Fair on July 27. The *Market,* on Saturdays, has been revived, and the town of late has begun to reassume an increasing trade, and the chasms in it's streets fill up with buildings. The *Castle* stands upon a knoll above the town, at the extremity of it's principal street. The grand entrance was by a gateway between two large bastions, facing the n.; within it was another with a portcullis. The area of the castle, nearly round, was about 50 paces in diameter, encompassed with a deep moat. At the w. end are the remains of a magnificent bastion, and two other large ones to the s. and s. e. The principal rooms probably occupied the s-e. portion of the buildings. The mountain of *Carn Englyn* rises boldly behind it, and the *Bay,* bounded by the headlands of Dinas and Ceibwr opens beautifully in front. The *Church* is a cruciform building, consisting of a nave, chancel, and cross aisles, roofed with old oak. The nave is separated from the chancel and side aisles by plain pointed arches. In the chancel just without the communion rails, in the s. wall, are 2 plain stone canopies, one covering a gravestone, the other vacant. On the s. side of the belfry there is an elegant niche for holy-water, and on the w. side of the entrance porch the ruins of a detached building, said to have been the record-office of the town. At the end of the nave issuing from the roof on the outside is a richly wrought spire for a bell. It is a discharged rectory, patron, Thomas Lloyd, esq. dedicated to St. Mary.

To Fishguard mr. Malkin took the horse path over the w. side of the mountain, to the desolate and poor village of *Llanichloidog,* which is a tedious tract; but the descent to *Picton bridge* opens some very picturesque scenery where it is least expected.

The High-road to Fishguard, lies near the sea, leaving by the way on the r. *Eglwys Dinas*, 2m. and *Capel Llanfihangel*, 3m. 1m. further cross the Gwayn river, which falls into the sea on the l. Fishguard, 7m.

To Fishguard mr. Fenton made the following circuitous route. Pass 3m. with *Carn Englyn* on the l. and the sea on the r. with the bold promontory of Dinas and it's correspondent headland of *Ceibwr* here straitening into the Bay of Newport. He then came to a singular cluster of Cistvaens, which he had prepared to ransack. The group consisted of 5 ranged round an overturned Cromlech. "Having removed," says he, "the lid stones of these cists, and digging down about a foot, through fine mould, I came to charcoal, and soon after discovered urns of the rudest pottery, some particles of bones, and a quantity of black sea pebbles. I opened them all, and with a very trifling variation of their contents found them of the same character." The result of mr. Fenton's overthrow of cistvaens and cromlechs is that the former are decidedly sepulchral, but respecting the latter he does not hazard a conjecture. The farm near this place is called the *Forest*, which seems to indicate that the tract was once covered with trees. The *Peninsula* of *Dinas*, is one large farm, separated from the continent by a narrow isthmus, which appears to have had a slight agger of earth running across it. The extreme cape or *ness*, which presents it's bold front to the ocean, is a cliff of tremendous height, the ground of the whole peninsula falling from it in rather an inclined plane. The soil produces excellent crops of corn, the vegetation is quick, the harvest early. The top of *Carn Englyn* affords a charming prospect of the bays of Newport and Fishguard, the vale of Nefern on one side and the vale of Gwayn on the other. It bears marks of early habitation and enclosures. George Owen says, "The high sharpe rocke over Newport, called Carn Englyn, supposed by the vulgar to take it's appellative from a Cawr or giant of that name, is a very steepe and stony mountaine, having the toppe thereof sharp, and all rockes shewing from the e. and by n. like the upper part of the capital greek omega Ω. The pasture of this mountaine was given in common by Nicholaus filius Martini, then lord of Kemes, to the burgesses of his town of Newport, which they enjoy to this day, with divers other freedomes and liberties to them granted by divers charters yet extant and faire, sealed with his seale of the armes of the saide lordshipp of Kemes, but all of that antiquity that they are sans date. This mountaine is several miles in circuit, and surmounteth all other for good sheep pasture both for fatting and soundness, and especially commodiouse in this, that noe snowe stayeth on it, by reason of the neernes of the sea, and that it is watered with fine and cleare springes. *Frenny-fawr* the first and most easterly point of the long Presselly line, and this the last and most w., *Carn Englyn*, stand as captaine and lieutenant, the one leading the vannegarde, the other following the rere-warde, among whom *Cwm Cerwyn* being neere middway between them, may well, for his high stature overlooking the rest, clayme the place of standard bearer." Descend by *Llystin* (full court) now a farm house, once the respectable mansion of Rees Llewhellin ap Owen, one of the 4 sons of Llewhellin ap Owen. Rees had Llystin; Evan *Pentre Evan*; Phillip, *Pantêg* in Welfrey; and Owen had *Argoed*. Cross a murmuring brook, and pass *Trewern Waelod*, a mansion of a descendent of Gwynfardd, now the property of Edward Warren Jones. esq. In this route almost every mile produces an ancient mansion degradingly altered, deserted, or in ruins; and like it's former inhabitants only remembered by name; these, within the 18th century were the rendezvous of beauty, wit, and festivity. *Pentre Evan* is next approached, now a farm house; in the reign of Henry 7, sir James ap Owen occupied it in the true style of baronial magnificence. Upon this tenement, nearer the mountain, stands a *Cromlech* unquestionably the largest in Wales. The incumbent stone rests upon two that are columnar, tapering to a point, with one between which does not quite reach the s. end. The tallest supporter is above 8 feet high, the lowest above 7. The top stone is immense, and much thicker at one end than the other. It is 18 feet long, 9 feet broad and 3 feet thick at the heavier end. Leaving this druidic memorial, turn to the l. and descending towards the vale of Nefern, pass *Argoed*, and come to the pretty village of *Felinder Marchog*, commonly called College, from an old house which appears to have been erected for a school or some collegiate purpose, the beginning of the 17th century, as appears from a date upon the front. It serves, at present, in the capacity of the village inn. The great road from Fishguard to Cardigan goes by this house, and a little beyond is a painful ascent. To avoid this, archbp. Baldwyn and Giraldus took the road up the vale by a bridge over the little river *Duad*, called *Pont y Baldwyn*, probably from this circumstance. Above College stands *Hênllys* the manor-house of the lords of Cemaes for some centuries after the disuse of the Castle of Newport. A modern farm house now occupies it's site. Adjoining Hênllys is *Cwmgloyne*, the only mansion in this neighbourhood which has not been metamorphosed into a farm house and stripped of it's surrounding woods. Thomas Lloyd, esq. a profound antiquary, was the late proprietor of this place, in whom an ancient family became extinct; for dying a bachelor, he left his estate by will to Maurice Williams, esq. the present occupant. Regaining the vale, take the road over *Pont y Baldwyn*, come to the ruined house of *Wenallt*. Higher up the vale, which here contracts and assumes a romantic appearance, upon the brow of a hill which overlooks the beauties below, is another mansion, called *Penybenglog*, which once ranked with the first of it's day. Of this house was Howel Gawr.

Hence ascend *Moel Eryr*, the highest point next to Cwm Cerwyn in the whole Presselly range. It's summit is formed into a perfect cone by a stupendous carnedd. To the l. of this mountain, taking an oblique direction along the s. side of it, portions of the old roman road, running w. may be distinctly traced, from the first process of an open foss to the perfect raised pavement. It's course E. from *Bwlchgwynt*, through the deep turbary, upon the flat above, in which it is buried, is marked by the upright stones placed there. From this height the whole country to St. David's may be seen. *Loventium* lies to the E. and *Menapia* to the w. This ancient road has been attributed to the Flemmings without a probability. From *Moel Eryr* descend by *Cilgwyn*, a chapel of ease to the extensive parish of Nefern; a very ancient structure. In this neighbourhood is the source of the *Gwayn*, rising out of the Perselly hill in the N. side of *Windy port*. Sink into the vale, where this stream, for a short distance, after it has hurried down the falls of *Gellyfaur*, flows lazily through moory meadow land, but soon assumes the character which it maintains of a clear rapid mountain river. In this vale the angler and the draughtsman may find ample employ, the river abounding with salmon, sewen, and trout, and the landscape perpetually varying into subjects for the pencil. Upon the borders of this vale is *Pontfaen*, an ancient mansion, at present belonging to John Philipps Laugharne, esq. *Cilyceithed*, was the ancient residence of David ddu, who settled here soon after the norman usurpation. This estate came to the late sir Wm. Hamilton, by his first lady, miss Barlow, and is now the property of his nephew the hon. Robert Greville. *Morville* not far distant, is memorable as the spot where the welsh mountaineers made a firm stand against the norman power; which became united to the vast estate of Orielton. *Gellygelynen* once was the reception of the females of the houses of Picton and Wiston, but merged by marriage in Morville. *Cronllwyn*, was a favourite spot of sir William Martin. Opposite, upon the other side the river, stands *Court*, a handsome modern mansion belonging John Gwynn, esq. Adjoining, is the church of *Llanllawer*, where is a sainted well, abundantly supplied with the purest water. *Llanychlloydoc*, is a little higher upon the banks of the Gwayn, a situation most beautifully retired and picturesque. It is said to have been founded by *Clydawc*, a regulus of the country, whose grave is marked by 2 upright stones, still visible in the yard. Both these churches serve to enrich the rectory of *Dinas*. *Llanllawer mountain* terminates in a rocky nipple, which is called the *Maiden's Breast*, tho' it seems not to resemble that fascinating uncontaminated hemisphere, except in mere roundness. Upon the side are profusely scattered several druidic relics, as Meini hirion, sites of primeval population, and carneddau. Enter the parish of FISHGUARD.

On the road TO CARDIGAN, at the distance of 2m. occurs the village of *Nefern*. The old cross, mentioned by Camden, remains in the s. side of the Church-yard. It is a single stone 2 feet broad, 18 thick, and 13 high; neatly carved on all sides, with knot-work of various patterns. The top is circular, charged with a cross; below are other crosses, and about the middle an inscription. On the N. side of the yard was another irregular shaped stone, 2 yards high, with this inscription; VITATIANI EMERITI. The latter of these stones has been removed. The inside of the church is not paved, and the frequent burials in it have raised the ground 7 or 8 feet higher than it is without. The parish is pleasantly situated upon the banks of a beautiful little river of the same name, whence rises the N.-W. extremity. This neighbourhood abounds with druidic antiquities. Sir Richard Hoare thought that the cromlech, or temple at *Pentre Efan* in Nefern parish, surpassed in size and height any he had seen in Wales, or in England, Stonehenge and Abury excepted. Round it is a circle of rude stones 150 feet in circumference. Mr. Malkin however found that the cromlech at Dryffryn-house, on the road from Cowbridge to Caerdiff, is larger than this at Pentre Efan. [see col. 412.] Upon a hill above the church is the site of the *Castrum de Llanhefer*, mentioned by Giraldus. The tradition of this Iter of Baldwyn is still commemorated by the name of a bridge over the river Duad, called *Pont Baldwyn*. There is a fine cromlech called *Llech y drybed* on the sea coast between Nefern and Cardigan, having a furrow in the flat stone. Behind the beautiful little river Nefern, rises the N-W. extremity of the chain of mountains called *Percelly*. This high table land runs in a direction from N.-E. to S-W., commencing near *Capel Bettws* in Caermarthenshire, and terminates at *Dynas* on the sea-coast. The ridge is broken into several distinct mountains, and in front to what is named Percelly. The highest peak is called *Cwm Cerwyn*, which serves as a landmark at sea. On the summit, a prodigious extent of prospect opens to the inquisitive taaveller. In front, a wild hilly tract, yet not undiversified with patches of cultivation, stretches nearly to the northern confines of S. Wales, where the pale summit of Plinlimmon, in Montgomeryshire, might be just distinguished from the atmospheric blue. More W. beyond a vast expanse of sea, appears Bardsey-island, and the neighbouring shores in Caernarfonshire. On looking over the miserable country about Fishguard and St. Davids, it is said, that on a clear day the mountains of Ireland may be perceived. On looking backward, the whole of the interesting country in the neighbourhood of Milford-haven appears in one comprehensive tho' distant display. A road passes over this ridge called the *Flemish way*, which is evidently the remains of a roman road, and doubtless led from Maridunum to Menapia. Heaps of huge stones lie about the summits and sides, like those of the Snowdon chain. Percelly abounds with peat which furnishes employment to the poor. Numerous flocks in this district are attended by shepherds, who shelter and sleep in huts in the adjacent vales. The principal part of the fleecy produce is sent out of the county in a raw state: yes, out of that very county where the Flemings settled, and introduced the woollen manufacture, and to whom we owe this staple trade! Inoculation for the small pox has been practised here time immemorial, which they perform by the point of a needle dipped in the infectious matter. The village of *Felindre* is formed chiefly of mud-built cottages covered with thatch. A few miles out of the road to the l. are the ruins of *St. Dogmael's Priory*. A noble stone bridge of 7 arches announces the county town of Cardigan.

From Newport, mr. Skrine had the pleasure of quitting a dreary coast to pursue an excellent new-made road to the l. of the heights of Procellé, [Percelly] and soon reached the sylvan and well-cultivated district surrounding Haverfordwest. Taking an inland direction, he pursued the great road through the heart of Pembrokeshire, passing through the irregular town of NARBERTH, graced with the picturesque ruins of it's castle. At the village of *St. Clares*, he re-entered the county of CAERMARTHEN, and soon reached it's capital.

To Cardigan, 8 miles, Wyndham; Skrine; Barber; Evans.
— Fishguard, 7 miles, Malkin; Fenton.
— Caerdiff, 12 miles.
— Chepstow, 16 miles.

NEW RADNOR. See RADNOR.

From Pyle, 4 miles, Barber.
—— Cowbridge, 12 miles, Donovan.
—— Bridgend, 4 miles, Evans.

NEWTON NOTTAGE, in the hundred of Newcastle, Glamorganshire, as a bathing place, possesses, in an eminent degree, the advantage of seclusion. The house, however, is small, fitted up only for two or three families. There is no inn in this place, but at a little distance below is a solitary village of public resort. To the E. of the bathing-house is a small bay. The Church here is a rectory, the patronage is in three manors. The population of this parish in 1801 was 209. It contains 2000 acres, about one half of which is inclosed. Some say the name of this place should be *Newton Nannage.* Upon the adjacent sands and along the sea-coast, mr. Donovan gathered the Salix fusca, Myrica gale, Geranium maritimum, Trifolium maritimum, and Trifolium arvense, β. Upon the heathy rabbit-burrows 1½m. from Newton, he found the Chironia pulchella.

At a short distance is the well, mentioned by Camden (now called Sandford's) which ebbs and flows reversely with the tide of the sea.

From the highland of Newton-down may be seen the range of hills forming the opposite boundary of the vale of Cowbridge, in which a bold hill crowned with *Penline Castle* is eminently conspicuous. Beyond the wide bay of Swansea, the whitened habitations of Ostermouth catch the eye; the sulphureous clouds revolving from the works of Swansea and Neath are only divided by the projection of Cilway hill; and the picturesque knolls of Brittonferry appear sunk into comparative littleness beneath the towering dimensions of Margam's shady mountain.

From Newton mr. Donovan made an excursion to Ogmore Castle.

At a few miles distance, near Margam, stands *Cynfeg Castle*, said to have been a residence of De Esterling. [see Margam.]

To Ogmore Castle 5 miles, Barber.
— Ewenny Priory, on the road to Pyle, 5 miles, Donovan.
— Margam, 8 miles, Evans.

From Welshpool, 15¾ miles, Skrine; Bingley.
—— Montgomery, 8¾ miles, Wyndham; Evans.
—— Llanfyllin, 16 miles, Pennant.
Back from Llanidloes, Pennant; Evans.
From Knighton, 21 miles.

NEWTOWN, in the hundred of the same name, Montgomeryshire, called by the Welsh *Tré Newydd*, is situated on the banks of the Severn, by which it is nearly surrounded. It contains several streets. The houses are mostly half-timbered, or timber framed, the intermediate spaces being filled with lath and plaster, like the buildings of Llanidloes. The *Church*, is an ancient structure, dedicated to St. Mary, a rectory; patron, the bishop of St. Asaph. An elegant screen, which separates the chancel from the nave, is adorned with various devices, but it is absurdly bedizened with gilding. The small altar-piece over the communion table contains a picture, which was painted by Dyer the poet. The antique Font and Screen are said to have been brought from the abbey of *Cwmhir*, in Radnorshire. Several woollen manufactories are carried on here, principally flannels, which before the introduction of machinery employed many hands. The resident population of this parish in 1801, consisting of only one township, called Dyffryn Llan Fair, was 990. The Market is on Tuesday. The Fairs are on the last Tuesday in March, 24th of June, the last Tuesday in August, 24th of October, and 15th of December. It has a post office, and a Town-Hall, but no corporation. It was formerly called Llan Fair Ynghedewain, or St. Mary's in the cantref of Cydewain.

Newtown Hall, the seat of sir John Pryse, stands in a fine park, which stretches almost close to the town. The family is descended from Elystan Glodrydd, one of the 5 royal tribes; which became possessed of this place about the time of Henry 6. The late owner sir John Pryse, married 3 wives. The first 2 he kept after their demise in an embalmed state, placing them in his chamber one on each side of his bed. The 3d, however, admitting no rivalship either by the living or the dead, refused to supply their vocations till their remains were displaced. He outlived the 3d to whom he had transferred a large portion of affection. He had the folly however to believe that a woman named Bridget Bostock could restore her to life, and sent for her to Newtown-hall to exert her miracle-working powers, but without any effect.

The principal Inns here are the Bear and Red-lion.

On the banks of the Severn, distant 4m. from Newtown, stands the remains of *Castel Dolforwyn* (the castle of the virgin's meadow), stationed upon the summit of a lofty cone-shaped hill, of steep ascent, commanding a view of the contiguous country. It is surrounded by a wooded dingle, whence rises a small stream, which running for nearly 1m. falls into the Severn. On the accessible sides of the hill deep trenches are cut through the solid rock. Evans, in his "Diss. de Bardis," says it was erected by Bledd yn ap Cynfin, between the year 1065 and 1073; but Dugdale dates it much lower, saying it was built by Dafydd ap Llewellyn; about the year 1242. The building has been quadrangular, about 50 yards long and 25 wide, but of no great strength. A small part of the N. wall, with some trifling remains of the interior are yet left. Antiquaries are not agreed as to the time and person who founded this structure. "The meadow of the virgin" is supposed to allude to the story of *Hahren* or *Ahren*, the daughter of Locrinus, son of Brutus, the first king of Britain, by Essyllt, a daughter of the king of Germany, whom he had taken captive in his wars against Humyr, king of the Huns. Locrinus had however previously espoused himself to Gwendolen, a daughter of Corineus, who had entered the island with Brutus, and who threatened to come against him with an army if he refused to fulfil his promise. Locrinus therefore concealed Essyllt and declared he had sent her out of the kingdom and submitted to marry Gwendolen. Corineus died a short time afterwards. Locrinus then immediately divorced Gwendolen, and declared Essyllt his queen. When Locrinus died Gwendolen assumed the government, and with unrelenting cruelty, caused Essyllt and a daughter named Abren, which she had borne to Locrinus, to be thrown into the river and drowned. From this circumstance the river, it is supposed, assumed the name of Abren, afterwards Sabrina, and lastly Severn. [See Milton's exquisite description of Sabrina in the Masque of Comus."]

One mile and ½ on the road to BUALLT is a cataract, but not worth much loss of time. Near the castle grows Reseda luteola. The roman station of *Caer Sws* lies at the distance of 6m. W. from Newtown, on the Severn. It is now an inconsiderable hamlet; yet tradition says that it formerly extended from Aber-havesp to Ystrad-faelawg. The site of the roman encampment is at this day discernable, being a quadrangular rampart about 150 yards square. In the S-W. angle was dug up, about 20 years ago, some roman brick and mortar which were used in building a chimney of a public-house hard by. The adjacent inclosures intersecting each other at right angles, are said to represent the numerous streets it once consisted of; and the hollows it's ancient fosses. On the N. side are the remains of a rampart called *Gwyn Fynydd;* on E. *Rhos Ddiarbed*, or the marsh where no quarter was given, in the parish of *Llanddinam;* where, besides entrenchments, there is a large barrow; and at a place called *Cefn Carnedd*, on the W. side, are similar remains. Upon the S. side is a vast mount of a conical shape, surrounded by a prodigious wide foss; at the N. extremity is an oblong area of various width, it's greatest diameter being about 70 yards. This is defended on all sides by a lofty vallum and deep foss. In the lower part is a porta, or entrance way, that opens into a large rectangular camp, about 200 yards long, and more than 100 broad. At the other extremity, in an opposite direction, is another porta, the whole encompassed with a foss and vallum. By the side of Gwynfynnydd is easily traceable the roman road, called *Sarn Swsan*. It runs in a direction from *Caer Sws* to *Meifod;* and it's vestiges are distinctly visible as far as the banks of the Fyrnwy, near Llyssin. The late dr. Worthington pursued this road to *Ystrad fawr*, near *Coed y Clawdd*, in the parish of Rhaiadyr yn Mochnant; thence crossing *Rhos y Brith dir* to *Pen y street*, it passed through *Lam-jwrch* to *Caer fach*, supposed to have been a small roman camp; the termination appeared to be at Chester. Others say that this road enters the parish of *Llanerfyl* on the hills of the Drum, and passes through a bog called *Cors-y-Fisog*, now impassable; thence it lies across the moors in a direct line to *Bwlch y drum*, and Cinniwyll, where it crosses the Banwy below *Neuadd wen*, and then up *Craig y go*, entering the parish of *Llanfihangel* at *Rhyd pont ystyllod.* Tho' it is mostly covered with a thick grass, yet it may be easily discovered at some distance in the shape of a ridge, as in lands which have been formerly ploughed; and the pavement lies a little below the surface. The quarries where the stones have been raised from, and the sites of the workmen's huts are still discernable.—Cambrian Itin. In this rugged district are the mountains of *Carno*, celebrated for the most sanguinary battle recorded in the Welsh annals. It was fought in the year 1077, between the forces under *Gryffydd ap Cynan*, the legal heir to the throne of N. Wales, joined by the army of *Rhys ap Tewdwr*, prince of S. Wales, and the collected power of Trahaern ap Caradoc, the assumptive monarch. The contest was fierce, every inch of ground being disputed with valour and obstinacy. After a bloody conflict, Trahaern was slain, his army completely defeated and Gryffydd was put in possession of that crown and sceptre which his ancestors had worn. Above Llanddinam church, on the top of the hill, is a remarkable fortress, called *Y Gaer fychan*, or the little fortress, marked by several fosses, and probably, from the shape, a british post. The Church of Llanddinam stands pleasantly on the abrupt rising, which juts out like a promontory into the vale. A small lake in this vicinity still retains the appellation of *Llyn yr Afrange*, or the beaver's pool; which confirms the assertion of Giraldus that beavers were found in his time. A beautiful road conducts the traveller to Llanidloes, *Berth-Llwyd*, the remains of an ancient house being by the way.

From Newtown to Montgomery, the infant Severn accompanies the road nearly half the way. The few houses at *Abermule* (the conflux of the river Mule), 5m. from Newtown, are delightfully situated on the bank of the Severn, surrounded by hills and decorated by woods. Hence the road gently ascends, and from the eminence, a most extensive and admirable view is discovered. On his way to Montgomery, mr. Pennant skirted a hilly country, chiefly through narrow lanes, to see the church of *Bettws*, lying in a bottom, 1½m. from Dolferwyn Castle, formerly belonging to the nunnery of Llanlugan. The steeple makes a conspicuous figure. It was built, as an inscription denotes, in 1531, by it's vicar John Meredyth under the curious title of Campanile, for Templi Pyramis. A portrait of him appears upon a brass plate, fastened to one of the walls. A little further, upon the top of a hill on the l. is a great exploratory mount. On the same range is a post, called *Pen y gaer*, surrounded by 3 trenches. From a hill called *Cefyn Uppol*, is a delightful view of the vale of Severn; the river; and beyond appear the long extent of Cerri hills, Corndon hill, Longment, the Titterstone Clee hill, and the rugged mass of Freiddin. On the l. is the house of *Faenor*, once the property of the Pryses. Descend into the vale, cross the Severn, and pass along the road through the midst of a roman camp, called the *Gaer*, seated in the parish, or chapelry of *Fordin*. A little beyond, near the house of *Nant-cribba*, rises a great conoid rock. The base of the rock is surrounded with a ditch, cut through it, leaving only a narrow pass of the fort. At a distance is another trench. *Offa's ditch* lies about 200 yards from the rock. Enter a part of Shropshire, at *Walcot*, and keeping s. soon reach *Chirbury*, a church and village, which gave name to the hundred, and title to the celebrated chivalrous knight Edward lord Herbert; a man of extraordinary abilities, and yet by some accounted mad. Near this village stood a priory of Benedictines, founded in the reign of king John. Two miles further is the town of Montgomery. On this road grows the Dipsacus pilosus.

By taking the lower road to Llanidloes the arduous and difficult passes of the *Carno mountains* are avoided. This tract of country is enriched both by nature and cultivation; uniting objects which please by their tranquil beauty, and those which surprise by their stupendous grandeur; woods, orchards, verdant pastures, cultivated fields, neat farms, gentlemen's seats, and wooden bridges of rustic workmanship. Even the road is highly picturesque; for as the vale is contracted by lofty hills, their bases are fringed with close hanging woods; the most considerable of which are those of *Berthlwyd*, beneath are the remains of an old mansion belonging to the ancient family of the Llwyds. On the n. side of these woods is the small lake called *Llyn yr Afrange*. The Great road continues with the river Severn on the r. all the way to Llanidloes. Leave on the r. *Great Faenor*, 1½m. and *Penestrywad*, 1½m. About 1m. beyond on the r. is *Aberhafesp-hall*, 1m. further pass *Red-house*, and 1m. beyond on the r. *Maes maur*, Pryce Davies, esq. *Llandinam*, 1½m. *Berth-dû*, Maurice Stephens, esq. 3m. *Pen yr hylan*, 1½m. *Dolwen*, 2m. Near Llanidoes, 2½m. leave on the r. *Berth Llwyd*, an ancient mansion, for centuries the residence of the Llwyds, colaterally descended from Tudor Trefor.

Mr. Wyndham passed from Newtown to Llandrindod, taking on his way *Llanbadern fynydd*, 11m.; *Llandwy*, 5m. This is a small village, situated in a narrow vale near the river Ithon, containing a few straggling houses, and the church, a tolerable structure, consisting of a nave and chancel with 2 small tablets, in commemoration of Philips and Burton; the latter of whom, an eccentric character, resided in a large old house here, and possessed a considerable estate in the neighbourhood, which, to the exclusion of his relatives, because they were poor, he devised to a wealthy provincial. In this district are several vestiges of antiquity, particularly the Gaer, or fortification, which occupies the summit of a high hill close to the village, and apparently a camp of great extent, being inaccessible on the Ithon side; the remainder is defended by two parallel intrenchments, probably the work of some of the Mortimers or Cadwallader, in the 12th century. Upon a hill opposite is *Bedd Ygre*, or Ugre's Grave, a large mound or tumulus of earth, encompassed by a small moat like Caesios. Of this description were all the monuments which the ancient Britons erected in honour of their chiefs or great men. This mode of interment continued many ages before and after the introduction of christianity; but, when the custom of burying in churches and church yards became general, they were condemned, and afterwards, chiefly used for criminals. Two m. hence, upon a small elevation stood *Castle Cymaron*, of which not a fragment of the superstructure remains, the site and moat are still visible. This fortress is supposed to have been erected by the normans in the 11th century, It was soon after destroyed by the Welsh, but again rebuilt. LLANBADERN FAWR, 3m.

From Newtown on the road TO MALLWYD, nearly to *Llanwnnog*, distant 7m., is a pleasing district, the vale of the Severn and it's attendant mountains lying upon the l. After reaching Llanwnog, the vale of Carno is seen on the r. and upon the l. is a succession of mountains. 4m. further pass the village of *Llancarno*, and thence proceeding 7m. turn to the r. immediately on approaching a turnpike gate, quitting the MACHYNLLAETH road. Descend into a deep, well-wooded dell which expands into a valley, a branch of the river Dovey murmurs along the bottom, the mountains towering on each side to a prodigious height. [The pedestrian would omit much by accepting the carriage road which proceeds to Machynlleath, through the before mentioned turnpike gate, distant thence 9m. which at Machynllaeth makes an acute angle to MALLWYD.] The road next opens into a fine expanded vale, bounded at some distance on the s-w. by black precipices, which again contracts, 4m. distant from CAMMAES, and soon after winds to the r. up a steep ascent, whence the vale just quitted is finely contrasted with a more wild and very mountainous country.

The great road to MACHYNLLAETH, lies across the Severn to *Aberhafesp* and church, 3m. 1f. (on the r. *Aberafesp-hall*, H. Proctor, esq.) *Llanwenog*, 3m. 3f. *Carno*, 4½m. *Penybont*, 6m. 1f. (on the r. is *Dolgadfen*, mrs. Griffiths, 8m. from Penybont, on the r. is a road to Dinas-mouthy, 8½m.) *Penegos*, and Church, 9m. 5f. MACHYNLLAETH, 1m. 5f.

To LLANFAIR, mr. Evans took the old road over the mountains, (which he found toilsome and irregular) for the sake of examining the ruins of *Dolferwyn castle*.

The usual road TO LLANFAIR leaves *Llanllwchaiarn* on the banks of the Severn to the r. proceeding N. to *Red-House*, 2m. (a little beyond is a road which strikes off to Aberhafesp 3m. on the l., to the r. from this turning lies *Castell Dól Forwyn*, 2m.) pass Highgate, on the r. where keep to the l. instead of going directly forward to *Bettws*, on the Pool road, *Llidiartaderyn*, ½m. (1m. further a road branches to the l. to *Gregynnog*, the seat of Charles Hanbury, esq. This is an old family mansion, remarkable chiefly as the hospitable residence of *Arthur Blayney*, esq. [see col. 773.] Having passed 2½m. a road to the l. leads to *Llanwyddelan*, 1m., and ½m. further pass *Mallmason*, on the r., 1m. further leave *Plas Jolyn*, on the l. Llanfair, 1m.

To Montgomery, 9 miles, Pennant; Bingley.
— Llanidloes, 13 miles, Pennant; Skrine.
— Llandrindod, 23 miles, Wyndham.
— Llanfair, 14 miles, Evans.
— Mallwyd, 29 miles.
— Bishop's Castle, 16¾ miles.
— Machynllaeth, 28½ miles.

From Euloe Castle, 5 miles, Bingley.
—— Mold, 4 miles, Bingley.
—— Flint, 3 miles, Pennant; Wyndham.

NORTHOP, or LLAN EURGAIN, in the hundred of Coleshill, Flintshire. The

Church is long and embattled; the tower lofty and handsome. It is a rectory and vicarage; the rectory a sinecure annexed to the bishoprick of St. Asaph, dedicated to St. Eurgain. The population of this parish, including the townships of *Caer Fallwch, Cilstaym, Golftyn, Leadbrook major, Leadbrook minor, Northop, Sychtyn,* and *Wybre*, in 1801 was 2212. The market is on Saturday. The Fairs are held March 14, July 7, and Oct. 12. Here are 2 Schools, one founded in 1606, for the children of the parish, and for one boy from each of the parishes of Cwm, Flint, Holywell, and St. Asaph: the other is for 10 poor girls of the parish. The petty Sessions are holden here every other month. It is a post-office town. The parish contains about 6000 acres, nearly the whole of which is cultivated. "There is a farm house called *Monachlog*, i. e. the Monastery, in the township of Northop, which stands on Watt's Dyke. Lead ore is found in the township of Caer Fallwch: and the two Leadbrooks doubtless derive their names from the old smelting hearths which lie a little below Leadbrook house, near the extremity of the Brook; here the romans smelted the lead ore, which was obtained from Halkin mountain, and the neighbourhood. A vein of coal lies under most part of the parish. About 1m. N-W. from the church, is the site, surrounded by a moat, of *Llys Edwin*. Edwin was lord of Tegeingl, in the middle of the tenth century, and one of the 15 tribes of N. Wales. Northop is supposed to have taken it's name from being N. of Hope, called East or Queen's Hope."—Rev. Hugh Jones, to mr. Carlisle.

Turning on the r. from this place out of the usual road from Chester to Holywell towards Flint, at about 2m. from the slope of a hill, at the bottom of which stands the town, the scenery opens in a most pleasing manner. The estuary of the Dee, which runs towards Chester is frequently enlivened by the vessels "lightly floating on it's surface," the towns of Park-gate, and some others on the opposite shore appear to peculiar advantage. At the ebb of the tide this wide arm of the sea dwindles into a narrow stream, inclosed on each side by long and dreary banks of sand. In addition to the foregoing, mr. Bingley says, "It is not worth the time of any tourist to follow my route to Flint, as he will find there scarcely any thing worth his notice."

Having passed a bridge, a little beyond the ninth mile-stone from Chester, turning to the r., over some meadows is EULOE-CASTLE.

To Flint, 3 miles, Bingley.
— Holywell, 6½ miles, Bingley.
— Euloe-Castle, 10 miles, Pennant.
— Hawarden, 6 miles, Wyndham.
— Mold, 4 miles.
— Chester, 11½ miles.

Commencement of Mr. Gilpin's tour into North Wales on his way from Manchester.

NORTHWICH in Cheshire, has a weekly market on Friday, by prescription, and two fairs, Aug. 2, and Dec. 6. In consequence of the extention of the salt trade population has of late years increased rapidly, much corn is sold here, and the fairs continue nearly a fortnight each, for Yorkshire and Manchester goods, and other commodities. In the reign of Charles 1, there were 165 salt works connected with brine-pits. [Harl. MSS. 2010, f. 257.] The annual average of white salt sent down the Weever from Winsford and Northwich, during 10 years ending 1810, has been 139,317 tons, chiefly for supplying the fisheries in Scotland, Ireland, ports of the Baltic, America, Newfoundland, and the british colonies. Marshall and Naylor, of Anderton, obtained in 1806, a patent for making a large grained salt, with less expense than formerly. In 1781 fossil salt was discovered at Northwich, 42 yards below clay and marl variously compounded; the bed 25 yards in thickness. Ten yards below another bed was found, and penetrated into, to the depth of 35 or 36 yards. Some of the mines are worked in a circular form three hundred yards in diameter. In 1805 there were 2950 hands employed in the manufacture of salt. Sir Wm. Brereton fortified Northwich for the parliament in the beginning of the year 1643. Sir John Birkenhead author of Mercurius Aulicus, was born here, 1615, the son of a sadler. This township was purchased by mr. Arthur Heywood, of Liverpool, in 1808. The townships of *Castleton* or *Castle Northwich*, and *Wilton*, adjoin to Northwich.

"Near this town is shewn one of the greatest curiosities in England. In novels we often read of inchanted castles. Here is seen, what may be called an inchanted cathedral. The road to it indeed is not the most convenient. You are let down in a basket, through an opening in the earth, at least 150 feet. But this gives it only a more romantic air. When you arrive at the bottom you find yourself in a most magnificent structure. For what purpose designed, or by what art contrived, and thus erected in the bowels of the earth, you are at a loss to conceive. The largest cathedral compared to it, is a mole-hill near a mountain. It's arched roof is formed of splendid chrystal; and is supported by innumerable rows of pillars composed of the same rich material. The pavement glitters like glass. Windows it cannot have so much beneath the surface, but windows are unnecessary; t is illumined by various lights hung up among the pillars, which being reflected from bright surfaces in every direction, are multiplied into thousands. One may almost speak of them in the language of poetry,

> From the arched roof,
> pendant by subtil magic, many a row
> of starry lamps, and blazing crescents, fed
> with naptha, and asphaltus, yielded light
> as from a sky.

In some parts of this superb edifice, the ornaments appear to be gothic; in others, grecian, but as you examine it nicely, you find it cannot exactly be reduced to the rules of any order. In short, it appears to be an amazing piece of perspective, constructed in a mode of architecture wholly it's own. I am sorry to descend from these lofty ideas by adding, that I have only been describing the salt-pits at Northwich. And yet I have no doubt, but if any one, *unacquainted* with them, should be let down in his sleep, and left to *awake at his leisure*, he would find this description fall short of the first idea that would strike him."—Gilpin's "Observations, &c." The salt-mines of Cheshire are found near the centre of a large plain formed by the s. parts of Lancashire and n. extremity of Shropshire, and the intervening county of Cheshire. The plain is subdivided into 3; the bason of the Dee on the w.; of the Mersey on the n.; and the Weaver in the middle. In this middle district, (somewhat resembling the sector of a circle having it's centre at the point where the Weaver falls into the Mersey, the circumference stretching along the borders of Flintshire, Shropshire, and Staffordshire) are found the salt mines, which with few exceptions exist only in the vallies of the Weaver and it's tributary streams. At *Winsford*, *Northwich*, *Anderton*, *Lawton*, *Roughwood*, *Wheelock*, and *Middlewich*, where all the principal saltworks are situated, the brine springs contain between 25 and 26 per cent, of the pure muriate of soda. The brine being pumped out of the pits, is conveyed into large reservoirs, and afterwards drawn off as it is wanted, into evaporating pans, made of iron. Here heat is applied in a degree determined by the nature of the salt intended to be produced. The Cheshire Salt Manufacture sends to Liverpool for exportation 140,000 tons, besides disposing of 16,000 tons annually for home consumption. These springs occur in several parts of the Cheshire plain, but the Rock Salt has only been worked into near the banks of the *Weaver*, and it's tributaries. Salt rock was first discovered at *Marbury* near Northwich about the year 1671, in searching for coal. After this bed of rock had been worked for more than a century, a 2d and inferior stratum was met with, separated by a bed of indurated clay. This stratum possesses at a certain depth, a great degree of purity. The depth at which the upper bed of salt rock is found, varies from 29 to 40 yards. The thickness of the upper bed is from 20 to 30 yards; that of the lower bed has not been ascertained. At Lawton, near the source of the river Wheelock 3 distinct beds were found, separated by indurated clay. It is certain that no marine exuviæ or organic remains have been found in the strata which lies over the rock-salt. The universal occurrence of gypsum, in connection with beds of fossil salt, seems a generally received fact. This connection appears in the salt mines of Hungary, Transylvania, and Poland, as well as in those of Cheshire. The great body of the salt-rock, in both strata is composed of chrystals of muriate of soda, intimately mixed with certain proportions of earthy salts, sulphate of lime, and muriates of lime and magnesia. In every part separate chrystaline concretions of muriate of soda are found, of a greyish or milk-white colour. A most striking appearance in the horizontal sections of the rock is observable in various figures, more or less distinctly marked, of various forms; some appearing nearly circular; some segments of circles, one succeeding the other like waves, when traced horizontally along a vertical section, answering to the concentric layers, described by mr. Hutton, in his theory of the earth; others appear pentagonal, and others have an irregular polyhedral form. The lines which form the boundaries of these figures are composed of extremely pure fine salt, forming a division between the coarse red rock exterior to the figure, and the equally coarse rock within it's area. The comparative commercial value of the English and Polish mines is best ascertained by the fact that many thousand tons of rock-salt are annually sent from Cheshire to the parts of the Prussian coast most nearly adjacent to the salt mines.—Transactions of the Geological Society, i, 38—57.

On the way TO CHESTER enter upon Delamere forest, which, tho' a wild, heathy country, affords the ground-plot of a noble scene. The parts are large, with many considerable hills, and smaller inequalities. The intersections among them are often pleasing. This forest continues a gentle rise through the space of 6 or 7m. Yet gentle as it is, continued through so long a tract, the ascent becomes considerable; and when we approach the end of the forest, we find ourselves mounted upon a vast terrace, whence the extent is far and wide, over a flat country, bounded by the welsh mountains, under which appear in remote distance, the windings of the Dee, and the towers of Chester. In the middle space stands *Beeston Castle*, seated proudly upon the brow of a rocky insulated hill. The outer court includes a considerable space of ground; it is of an irregular form, with several round towers. The keep, is surrounded with a deep ditch, sunk in the solid rock, over which it was entered by a draw-bridge. The entrance was defended by two circular towers, still remaining. The approach under this gate-way is very narrow, by rugged steps cut out of the rock. Mr. Gilpin thought this castle the most impregnable in England. The hill is certainly steep and rocky, opposing all access, but by a single path on the E. It was built about the year 1220, by Ranulph de Blundeville, earl of Chester, and equal in strength to the situation it occupies. It was supplied with water from a well hewn through at least 100 yards of solid rock. Tho' now in ruins, this castle was strong enough, so late as the last civil wars to undergo two vigourous sieges. It took the part of the king. The parliament troops assaulted it during four months, when they were beaten off by prince Rupert. In the following year it supported a still longer siege, and was at length reduced. Ruinated as it now is, the country people in it's neighbourhood depend still on a prophecy, that in some future time Beeston-castle shall be restored and contribute to the safety of England.

To Chester, 18 miles, Gilpin.
— Manchester, 21 miles.

* * *

From Newtown, 5 miles, Donovan; Barber.

OGMORE CASTLE, is situated on the E. bank of the river Ogmore, near the road to Cowbridge, in Glamorganshire. It's remains are inconsiderable, consisting of the keep and some outer walls. Caradoc says that the manor and castle of Ogmore were given to William de Londres by Fitzhammon. So that it's foundation may be dated prior to the Norman conquest. The manor courts are still held in a thatched hovel near it. This place seems to have been entire when Leland wrote his Itinerary, which he calls Ogor castle. At a short distance S.E. of the castle are several pits or shallows filled with water, said to have sunk spontaneously; one of them is deemed unfathomable; it is circular, measuring about 7 feet in diameter; a hedge has been made round it to prevent cattle from falling in. According to the custom of the times, a religious institution followed the acquisition of power. William de Londres, or his descendent John, built EWENNY PRIORY, distant 1m. from the castle near the road to Cowbridge. On quitting these ruins an incident of novelty occured to mr. Donovan. Pacing his route back to Newtown, a merry party of barefooted females some on foot and others on horseback, 3 or or 4 together, the first invariably astride, overtook him and his companion, greeting them with a favourite welsh tune in chorus. They were coming from the adjacent villages to bathe in the sea. In passing them afterwards on the sands, they appeared without disguise, in the same situation as the chaste Diana and her attendant fair, at the moment when youthful Actæon gazed upon the secret haunts of the goddess. "The sportive damsels," says he, "were neither terrified nor amazed at our unexpected presence, but continued their gambols in the water with the utmost indifference and composure.

So far has custom given countenance to a practice not altogether consistent with the refined ideas entertained of female morals in populous towns, or even in the inland parts of Wales. But along this coast the custom of bathing naked in the sea is so prevalent with both sexes, that nothing wrong is suggested. And surely while the mind remains undepraved by such custom, the convenience and benefit arising from it should not be disputed.—vol. 1, p. 382.

To Ewenny Priory, 1 mile, Barber.
Back to Newtown, 5 miles, Donovan.

OLD PASSAGE, See Aust Ferry.

OLD RADNOR, See Radnor.

From Swansea, 4 miles, Barber.

OSTERMOUTH CASTLE, is situated upon an eminence near Swansea on the coast of Glamorganshire. The principal walls of this ruin are not much injured by time, and most of the apartments may be readily distinguished; the general figure is polygonal, and the ramparts are conspicuously lofty, but unflanked by towers, except at the entrance: a profusion of ivy overspreading the ruin rather conceals than adorns it. The entrance is at the s-e. end, which forms a projection and breaks the square. On a level with the wall on the e. side is the keep whence the prospect is extremely fine. Ostermouth church is a fine object from many situations, as well as the village of the same name, which lying along the bottom of a high lime-stone rock, loses all sight of the sun for upwards of 3 months in the year. The building is supposed to have been erected by the norman Beaumonts who conquered Gowerland, and has almost ever aince remained the property of that family. This rural village is chiefly inhabited by fishermen. A tram road is made all the way from Swansea. The wheels of a car capable of containing 16 people drawn by one horse on this road generally goes twice a day to Swansea, the expense 1*s*. In this vicinity at the head of a peninsula, is a light-house much admired and visited by company from Swansea. Contiguous, and along the coast is some fine rocky scenery, particularly in the beautiful *bay of Caswell.*

From some high hills behind Ostermouth, an extensive view is obtained over the peninsula of Gower, and the two noble bays of Swansea and Caermarthen, which it's projection divides: the general aspect of the peninsula is wild and dreary. Not far distant, near the little bay of Oxwich, are the ruins of *Penarth castle,* a fortress built soon after the conquest of Gowerland, but the access to this is extremely difficult from the deep loose sand-banks which surround it, and on the opposite side of the bay stands the picturesque ruin of Penrice castle.

To Loughor, 10 miles, Barber.
— Penrice Castle, 10 miles, Skrine.

From Llanymynech, 5½ miles, Bingley.
— The Wrekin in Shropshire, Hutton.
— Chirk, 7 miles, Warner.
— Llanrhaiadyr, 14 miles, Wyndham.
— Hawkstone, through Wem, 22 miles, Skrine.
— Ellesmere, 8 miles, Pennant.
— Ruabon, 10 miles, Gilpin.
— Shrewsbury, 17½ miles.
— Llangollen, 12½ miles.

OSWESTRY, a considerable market town in Shropshire, on the borders of Denbighshire, and not far from the canal which connects the rivers Severn and Mersey, was a place of great eminence in the time of the Saxons. It was formerly called Maserfield, and derives it's present name from Oswald, a king of Northumberland. In 642 a celebrated battle was fought, near this place between Penda, king of Mercia, and Oswald, in which the latter was defeated and slain. Oswald approached with his army to what is called the church-field, then open. About 400 yards w. of the church is a small hill; here the battle commenced. The assailant appears to have driven Penda's forces to a field nearer the town, called Cae Nef. Here Oswald fell. Penda's soldiers tore the body to pieces. The remains were interred near a spring about the midway between the hill and Cae Nef, called Oswald's well, and a tree was planted on the spot; hence the name Oswald's tree, was corrupted into Oswestry. A yew now stands on the same place. His skull was found in digging the pool just below the well, about the year 1780. His head is carved on a stone, banded with a royal fillet, and secured by iron rails.

Oswald had been a mighty benefactor to different monasteries; his name of course was raised to the dignity of saint, and consequent miracles were pretended to be wrought on the spot where he was slain. Yet what was Oswald in truth better than a royal plunderer? Did he not quit his own dominions to attack and ruin those of another? Penda, king of Mercia, (of which kingdom Maserfield was part) was indeed a pagan; and it was therefore thought lawful in those sanguinary days of christianity, to destroy both him and his people. The town was anciently a borough, and is still governed by 12 aldermen, 15 common-council men, &c. In 1801 it's population amounted to 5839 inhabitants, the number of houses, 1217. There is a market here for the welsh webs made in Denbighshire, called "small cloth," which are generally dyed before they be exported. The quarter sessions are held here. A very good grammar school, has been recently erected, and well endowed.

The Cross-keys Inn is said to be a comfortable house, and the charges moderate. The Cross-Foxes is a large house where M. Roberts, a respectable young woman from Montgomeryshire, unfortunately blind, gains a precarious subsistence, by her musical talents, and waits on company at the inn. She plays a Welsh harp with great taste, and occasionally accompanies the instrument with her own peculiarly sweet voice.

On an artificial mount on the outside of the town, are the remains of the Castle, being little more than a confused heap of broken walls and mortar. "The Britons and Saxons," says mr. Pennant, "gave their fortresses this species of elevation. The Normans built on the firm and natural soil or rock; but often made use of those mounts, which had been the sites of Saxon castles." After the execution of Edmond earl of Arundel, in the reign of Edward 2, his queen, to shew her predilection to her gentle Mortimer, obtained the possession of this castle for him. The town was fortified with a wall and four gates. That called the Black-gate is demolished; the New-gate, Willow-gate, and Beatrice-gate, still remain. The last is a handsome building, with a guard room on both sides. These fragments of defence shew that Oswestry has been a place of considerable strength. In the civil wars it held out for Charles 1, till June 1644, when it surrendered to the parliamentary army under general Mytton and the earl of Denbigh. The Church is situated quite out of the town, in a suburb without the New-gate. It is a spacious structure, and has once been very handsome, but it has been patched up without any regard to style or regularity. It however still retains a bold and venerable appearance. The tower has a picturesque effect, from the bold tufts of ivy which clasp it's sides. The interior is plain, having probably been stripped of it's ornaments. Against the N. wall is a clumsy monument, exhibiting a man and woman kneeling, above which is inscribed, "In memory of mr. Hugh Yale, alderman of this town, and Dorothy his wife, daughter of Roger Roden, esq. of Burton, in the county of Denbigh, whose bodies are interred within the chancel of this church, commonly called St. Mary's, before the demolition in the late wars, anno 1616. They gave to the poor of this town the yearly interest and benefice of one hundred pounds, to continue for ever; besides other good acts of charity." The remainder of the brasses and tablets are chiefly in memory of the vicars of the place. It is a vicarage under the patronage of the earl of Powys, who is lord of the manor.

On the road to Llangollen, about 1m. w. from Oswestry, in the parish of Sellatyn, lies a fine military post, upon an insulated eminence, of an oblong form, surrounded by 2 ramparts and fosses of great height and depth. At the foot of the hill is another deep foss, which surrounds the whole. This place is called Old Oswestry, *Hên Ddinas*, (old place) and anciently Caer Ogyrfan, from Ogyrfan, a hero, co-existant with Arthur. It's construction, even to the oblong trenches, is british: that of *Bryn y Clawddiau*, on the Clwydian hills, which divide Flintshire from the vale of Clwyd, is a similar work. A great *dyke* and foss, called *Watts's* is continued from each side of this post. "Remarking to a gentleman," says mr. Hutton, "that I had gleaned some anecdotes relative to Oswald, he asked if I had seen Old Oswestry, where he assured me the town formerly stood. I smiled and answered in the negative. He then told me, with seriousness, that "the town had travelled ¾m. to the place where it had taken up it's present abode." This belief, I found, had been adopted by others with whom I conversed. It is 200 yards on the l. on the road TO LLANGOLLEN. I could not pass this place without as strict an examination as could be expected from a man of 74, who had to climb and descend a number of ramparts, each 30 or 40 feet high, while up to the chin in brambles. The whole is a considerable eminence, steep, and nearly square; had originally but one entrance, and that on the opposite side to the turnpike-road. It is evidently a roman camp, and in the highest perfection I ever saw one. When the traveller has passed over 4 trenches and 5 mounds which are covered with timber and brush-wood, he will find himself in an area at the crown of the hill, consisting of 16 acres. The fortifications which surround him, I think, cannot be less than 40 or 50 acres, exclusive of the area. When I had made my observations, I retreated to the possessor, to collect what traditionary knowledge I was able. He told me they had found something like a well in one place, where, he supposed treasure had been hid; a pavement in another, which he concluded, was to prevent the horses from injuring the ground; and pieces of iron, which he thought were pieces of armour. That about the year 1767 as much timber was cut down from the ramparts as sold for 17,000*l.* It is not easy to determine what part of our history this magnificent work relates to; but it was a work of immense labour, and ample security. It could not contain a great number of men, perhaps not more than a thousand; but, I think, it would employ 5,000 men a whole year to construct the work. There are two or three out-posts. Probably the romans constructed this laborious encampment to overawe the welsh."—Hutton's "Remarks."

From Oswestry mr. Pennant visited *Porkington*, the seat of Robert Godolphin Owen, esq. This place takes it's name from a singular entrenchment in a neighbouring field, called *Castle Brogyntyn*, a fort belonging to *Owen Brogyntyn*, a natural son of Owen Madoc ap Meredyth, prince of Powis Fadog. It is of a circular form, surrounded with a vast earthen dike, and a deep foss. At the house is preserved the portrait of *sir John Owen*, of Clenneney in Caernarvonshire; a gallant officer in support of Charles 1. The legend of the parish Church is that a noble Briton, being engaged in the chace, found in a thicket on this spot a white hind, which determined him to dedicate it to sacred uses. He accordingly removed to this place, it is said, the ancient church, which stood upon a spot still called Bryn hen Eglwys. That high-church meteor, and party tool, Dr. Sacheverel, was presented to this in 1709; not so much on account of it's value, as to give him an opportunity of making a progress through a long extent of the kingdom, and of trying the inclinations of the people. He was met upon the confines of this county by 5000 horsemen, among whom were the first fortunes of Shropshire. Mr. Pennant proceeded hence along a low road between Watts and Offa's dikes to the village of CHIRK in approaching which occurs a very deep valley, watered by the brook *Caeriog*, and bounded by lofty banks. Upon the verge of that next to Chirk stands an artificial mount, and the vestige of another on the other side of the road. These were explotatory and designed for defence, by the Saxons. At a place called *Adwyer Beddau*, a bloody conflict between the forces of Henry 2 and the Welsh, under *Owen Gwynedd*, took place in 1165, in which the latter gained the advantage. Near this place is *Tyn-y-Rhos*, in the township of *Bron y garth*, where 90 acres of waste land have undergone such improvements, that the Society for Encouragement of Arts, &c. adjudged a premium to the proprietor Richard Phillips, esq. in the year 1806. This township is separated from the county of Denbigh by *Offa's Dike*. The adjoining township on the w. of this Dike is called *Crogen*, i. e. a place of graves.

Distances from Oswestry TO LLANGOLLEN, *Old Port*, ¾m. *Pentreclawld*, 1m. cross a branch of the Perry river, at Pentreclawld, and at ½m. beyond cross another branch, soon after occurs *Pentrewern*, and *Gob Owen*, 1m. 1f. (on the l. to *Bron y garth*, 1½m.) About 1m. from Gob Owen, cross the Ellesmere canal, and about ¾m. further cross the Ceiriog river. CHIRK, 3m. (on the l. is *Chirk Castle*, miss Myddleton, on the r. is a road to *Ellesmere*, 7½m.) *Whitehurst*, 2m. (on the r. to *Wrexham*, 7½m. by way of *Ruabon*. On the l. is *Cefyn y Wern*, rev. David Price; and on the r. *Wynnstay*, sir Watkin Williams Wynne, bart., 2m. further on the r. *Trefor-hall*, — Lloyd, esq.; and about 1m. further to the r. is a grand newly-erected aqueduct.) Llangollen, 5m.

To Llanymynech, the soil is a loamy gravel with much limestone upon the hills, of which there are many quarries. Not far distant from Oswestry is a splendid House of Industry, for the poor of 12 adjoining parishes. [See p. 821.] Pass the village of *Pwl-y-cwrw*, 2¼m. and afterwards catch a view of the Wrekin, over a flat, well wooded and fertile vale of many miles through which the Severn winds. In front, at a considerable distance, rises the Breiddin mountains. Cross the Ellesmere canal, to Llanymynech, 2¾m.

To Chirk, 5½ miles, Pennant; Skrine; Bingley.
— Llangollen, 12½ miles, Hutton.
— Llanymynech, 6 miles, Warner.
— Shrewsbury, 18 miles, Wyndham; Gilpin:
— Welshpool, 15 miles.
— Ellesmere, 8 miles.
— Llanfyllin, 14 miles.
— Wrexham, 15 miles.

* * *

From Bangor iscoed, 3 miles, Pennant.

OVERTON, or Overton Madoc, in Flintshire, is a pleasant village, placed upon a high bank above a rich meadowy flat of a semicircular form, through which runs the Dee, bounded in front with fertile and wooded slopes; while the lofty and naked mountains soar beyond, and close the scene, on one side; on the other a grand contrast is presented to the eye, by the vale royal of Cheshire, and the plain of Salop. There once existed a Castle, which tradition says was the residence of Madoc ap Meredydd, prince of Powys and lord of Overton, but not a fragment of it at present is distinguishable, tho' a field fronting the Dee is called Castlefield. The Church is a handsome building, dedicated to St. Mary, and the church-yard contains some very fine yew-trees. This living is a curacy, not in charge, sir P. L. Fletcher, bart. patron. In 1801 the population of this parish, consisting of Knolton, Overton, and Overton Foreign, was 1233. The Fairs are held on Monday before Holy Thursday, June 11, Aug. 29, Oct. 8. The Petty Sessions for the division of Overton are held here.

In this neighbourhood mr. Pennant visited a fine collection of birds at *Bryny pys*, the seat of Richard Parry Price, esq. A new mansion has been built at this place, which was opened on the 31st of December 1807, with a masquerade.

Gwernhaylod, the seat of Philip Lloyd Fletcher, esq. near Bangor, in this parish, should not be passed unnoticed; few places, says mr. Pennant, command so rich a view, few have been so judiciously improved. The house, a good mansion, stands upon the side of a lofty brow, which here skirts the country. The Dee runs below by the side of luxuriant meads, the hills of Caergwrle, Ruabon, and others closing the scene.

The country, for the greatest part of the way to Ellesmere is flat and unpleasant. On approaching the town, however, the scenery becomes agreeable, abounding with beautiful irregularities, fertile and woody; the bottoms are destitute indeed, of rivers, but abound with lakes, called here *meres*, elegantly bordered with cultivated mounts.

To Ellesmere, 4¼ miles, Pennant.

* * *

From Carew, 5 miles, Wyndham; Barber; Donovan.
—— Milford, 7 miles, Malkin.
—— Tenby, 10 miles, Evans.
—— Monorbeer Castle, 7 miles, Skrine.

The county town of PEMBROKE, from *Pembroch*, (the head of the foam) or as others say from *Penfro*, a cape or promontory, occupies a singular neck of land, which projecting separates the estuary, the main branch running on the N. side, while the other smaller branch bends to the S. under the suburb of Monckton. The town consists of one wide long street along the ridge of a hill with slanting gardens. Next to Caermarthen, it is the largest and richest town in South Wales. In 1801 it contained 323 houses and 1842 inhabitants. Jointly with Tenby and Whiston, returns one member to parliament, the right of election being vested in the mayors, 2 bailiffs, and sergeants at mace, and about 1500 burgesses of the 3 boroughs. The *Markets* are on Wednesday and Saturday. The *Fairs* on May 14, Trinity Monday, St. Peter's day, O.S., and Sep. 25. The principal Inns are the New Inn, Green Dragon, and King's-arms. Here is a *Free School*, but it is triflingly endowed. The *Petty Sessions* for the hundred of Castle Martin are held here; and the mayor olds a court once a fortnight. All the ands in the 3 parishes of St. Mary, St. Michael, and St. Nicholas are inclosed. This town has given the title of Earl to many families; the family of Herbert received this honour from Edward 6, with whom it continues. It is encompassed by wall of considerable height on the N. ide, and flanked with numerous bastions, ut on the S. side the course of the wall an scarcely be traced. It had once three ates; one on the N. only remains. Leland says that "The towne is well waulled and hath iii gates, by est, west, and orth, of the wich the est gate is fairest nd strongest, having a faire but a comasid tour not rofed, in the entering whereof is a portcolys, ex solido ferro." Of these erections there are now but very mperfect remains; the N. gate however is still in tolerable repair. Tho' the town be ancient it has suffered a decline proportioned to the increase in consequence of Haverfordwest. The buildings near he water-side, and those in the suburbs, are almost generally in a state of great decay: the principal street has still a respectable appearance, tho' destitute of the air of business. The produce of the country around is plentiful, which renders Pembroke a cheap retirement for families of slender incomes. Upon the rocky termination of the widening ridge stands the uins of the *Castle*, which, both in respect o extent, variety of architecture, and boldness of situation ranks among the most splendid monuments of antiquity in S. Wales. It's outline presents many sides, with many bastions and projections of different sizes and forms. The architecture of this fortress is a mixture of the Norman with the early gothic. The tower commanding the water, the entrance from the town, and the round tower, are the only parts in tolerable preservation. It is seen to the greatest advantage in approaching by water, coming up with the tide. The castle was divided into an inner and outer ward; in the former was included the keep, and the state apartments; in the latter the inferior buildings and offices for the use of the garrison; yet there were some good rooms over the entrance leading to the town. Leland says, "In the latter ward I saw the chaumbre wher king Henry 7 was borne, in knowledge whereof a chymmeney is new made, with the arms and badges of king Henry vii." This castle, standing upon a rock, is in many places 45 feet high, and encompassed with water. It's weakest side was to the town, defended only by a dry ditch, cut through the solid rock, and a semicircular barbican to cover the entrance. The keep, which is 75 feet high to the dome, and 163½ feet in circumference at the base, the mean thickness of the wall is about 14 feet. It was divided into 4 stories, each story lessening in diameter. It is still covered in with a vaulted stone roof. To the N. of this tower is a suite of apartments, their fronts composed of the outer wall of the castle, apparently of later architecture; probably they were the rooms appropriated to the countess of Richmond, and her infant son. The basement story of this suite includes the door that opened into the stair-case leading to, as Leland terms it, "the marvellus vault caullid the *Wogan*," (a corruption of Ogof.) This remarkable excavation in the rock is nearly circular, with a lofty vaulted roof, in diameter about 77 feet, probably used as a store-room. The origin of this castle is clouded by historic doubt. Arnulph de Montgomery appears to have built a castle here in the reign of Wm. Rufus, upon an ancient british earthwork. Pembroke castle is famous in history for the brave defence made by it's garrison in favour of Charles 1, under the command of Poyer and Laugharne. After it's surrender to Cromwell, Poyer was shot 1649. The public Buildings are two churches in the town, and one in the suburbs; the Town Hall, in which the assizes for the county are held; and the Custom-House. In the latter all the business of the port of Milford Haven is transacted. *St. Michael's Church*, at the E. end of the town, bears marks of great antiquity. It's architecture is norman, it's plan cruciform, with a stunted tower, the area of which opens by four arches into the nave, the chancel, and the transepts, of the simplest and rudest kind. *St. Mary's Church*, is stationed near the centre of the town; it's construction somewhat more ornamental. The pointed order prevails, and it consists of nave, chancel, and N. side aisle, with a small chapel to the S. Three arches are walled up, which evidently communicated with buildings which do not now exist. St. Michael's had a subordinate chapel or hospitium, a little to the E. of the church, without the town's walls. The site is called *Marlan's Chapel.* St. Mary's had also it's chapel of ease called *St. Anne's* to the N-W. of the town, of which scarcely a trace remains. These churches with Monkton are consolidated vicarages. A church called *St. Nicholas* once stood within the Castle walls, which Arnulph de Montgomery gave anno 1098, with 20 caracates of land, to the Abbey of St. Martin at Sayes, in Normandy, the origin of Monkton Priory. The *Priory Church,* was of great extent, formed of an admixture of the saxon and pointed orders. The nave is vaulted with stone. The pointed arch which led to the unroofed part now forms the back of the communion table. The church is paved with glazed bricks, having arms, mottos, and flowers upon them. The modern front is placed upon the fragment of a beautifully clustered column, a remnant of the ancient edifice. The *Mausoleum* of the Owens, and probably of the Wyrriotts of Orielton and the Meyricks of Bush, is here. In the unroofed chapel there are some handsome windows, a canopied recess, and altar-stone stalls for 2 priests. Parallel to this on the N. side is a building of similar dimensions, formerly connected with the nave of the church. The *Prior's Mansion,* a little to the W. of the cemetery, now converted into a farm house, is singularly formed of various kinds of architecture. It is ascended by a flight of steps, at the foot of which are remains of very curious pillars. The basement is all vaulted, and the outbuildings together with the walls that enclosed the whole, give us an idea of the prior's great establishment. A *Dovehouse* of large dimensions exists entire. The farm is rented at 400*l.* per annum. Two chapels *St. Daniel's,* still standing, with a stone tower and spire, used as a methodist meeting-house; and *Crug Maharen,* now in ruins, were appended to this priory. Gilbert Strongbow was the first earl of Pembroke. See a history of the earldom of this place in Fenton's Tour, page 376 to 391. It was granted by Edward 6 to sir Wm. Herbert, then master of the horse and one of the privy council, in which family it still continues. Mr. Wyndham says that the rev. mr. Holcombe had a large collection of coins of the later emperors; and a curious foundation stone, with an alphabet of saxon letters upon it finely engraven. When at Pembroke, mr. Wyndham walked to the Ferry; whence, having an order for the custom-house boat, he sailed, for some time, about the Haven of Milford, and then, the wind being contrary, he rowed up the river, with the tide, to Haverfordwest. In the reign of Henry 1, a colony of Flemings, driven from their country by an inundation, were permitted to settle in the W. neighbourhood of Milford haven. These were often attacked by the Welsh, but unsuccessfully. They soon extended their territory over a great part of the county, and in conjunction with the Normans, carried their arms as far as Llanstephan. Camden calls this district "*Little England* beyond Wales;" and the difference of appearance, customs, and language, between the inhabitants of S. Pembrokeshire and their neighbours, is strikingly obvious at present. Both sexes among the Flemings distinguish themselves by wearing a short cloak called Gawr Wittle. In Caermarthenshire the tourist will scarcely meet a peasant who speaks a word of English; but in an hour's ride, towards Pembroke he will find it universally spoken. The men, tall and well made, evidently incline more to the english character than the welsh; yet they possess some personal traits distinct from either. I imagined, says mr. Barber, that I perceived a resemblance in many of the peasantry to the present inhabitants of Flanders. Tho' this corner of the principality is the most remote from England, it is the most civilized. This may be accounted for, from the commercial habits brought over by the Flemings (which still continue) introducing the manners of other nations; an advantage denied to the generality of the Welsh, whose ancient (perhaps wholesome) prejudices disinclined them to extensive commerce.

Crossing a ridgy mountain on the road TO HAVERFORDWEST, Milford-Haven appears a noble sheet of water.

AN EXCURSION
in the Hundred of St. Martin,
BY R. FENTON, ESQ.

Quitting the magnificent ruins of Pembroke pass through *Monkton,* from the height of which an admirable view may be attained. Reach *Dry Burrows,* a furzy moor, covered with tumuli. To the l. of this death-devoted waste, upon rising ground, stands *Orielton*, probably inhabited by a person called Oriel, a name now nearly worn out. In the time of Henry 2, it was possessed by the family of Wyrriott, who held it till the reign of Elizabeth, when sir Hugh Owen, knt. married the sole heiress. His son by marrying his cousin, the heiress of *Bodeon* in Anglesea, descended from Hwva ap Cynddelw, one of the 15 tribes of N. Wales. By the death of sir Hugh Owen the house of Orielton has changed it's master, the late baronet, having by will, bequeathed to his kinsman John Lord, esq. his name and fortune. Here turn to the r. passing *Castleton*, tho' now but a farm-house, was once the residence of one of the earliest Advenæ, named Castle, whose daughter and sole heiress Mabel, married sir Stephen Perrot. Still here and there observe faint remains of tumuli. From this height to the r. the navigation from Pennarmouth up to the town of Pembroke. The coast here is famous for oysters of superior excellence, in inexhaustible quantities. Descend by *Henllan*, anciently inhabited by the descendants of Gwynfardd Dyfed. Hence to *Pwllcrochon* church-yard, situated upon a small creek of Milford Haven in which a memorable skirmish took place between the king's and parliament forces. Upon one of the corner stones of the N. aisle is an inscription to the memory of Ralph Beneger, the rebuilder of the church, who lies on the s side between the door and the belfry, where may be seen his effigy in a canonical habit, under an arched canopy. The Benegers, now extinct, were the original proprietors of Benegerstown, afterwards contracted to *Bangeston*, and of considerable eminence in this neighbourhood. The parish church of *Rhôscrowther*, is dignified with a handsome tower, and the interior contains 2 or 3 figures of ecclesiastics, tolerably sculptured. Distant ½m. stands *Jestingtown*, or vulgarly *Iseston*, long the residence of the family of Meares. Before the conquest a branch of the royal family of Wales flourished here in the person of Jestyn, grandson of Howel Dda It seems to have been castellated, tho' little of the original building exists. The Perrots inhabited this house for some centuries, till their union with Haroldstone, near Haverfordwest. Not far from the church, there is a *well*, arched over, formerly called *Saint Degmen's*, or Decuman's, to which great virtues have been ascribed. Skirting the *Bay of Nangle*, reach the village of that name, so called from being somewhat placed *in angulo*. It is large and bears marks of it's former consequence. The Sherburnes were the ancient lords of the vill. The church is a respectable fabric but contains nothing remarkable. A belfry seems to have stood on the s. side. Against the s. wall there is a handsome monument of the late Brigadier Ferrars. Against the wall in the inside, is a small sculptured figure of a man, in an odd and ludicrous attitude. In the cemetery is the effigy of a priest, almost covered. In the N-E. corner, built over a vault, is a neat little building, probably once an oratory. This church was one of Giraldus's benefices, and without doubt rich. To the N. of a little brook running behind the church-yard, are the remains of a considerable building with a square tower called the Castle, said to have been the principal residence of the Sherbornes, now an Inn. The appendage of a large pigeon-house stands in a field. To the s-w. of the church-yard, are seen the ruins of a very handsome building, like a religious structure. Three sisters, it is said, built each a house, this was one of them, the castle was another, and the 3d a mansion a little way out of the village to the s-E. called the Hall. To the w. of the village, in a field, may be traced the site of a chapel. The cemetery extended to the shore. Hence along the coast is the Block-house, a singular building reared upon the very edge of a horrid precipice overhanging the sea, fronting another, upon the Dale side of Milford. The masonry of these buildings is excellent. George Owen ascribes them to the time of Henry 8, Lewis Morris to the reign of Elizabeth, and Richard Fenton thinks they were begun by the romans for the security of the harbour, he having noticed the traces of a roman road which led from Menapai, or Menevia, near the present St. David's, coastwise to Dale, where the opposite block-house stands. [See mr. Fenton's Tour, p. 404.] To the s-w. of the Block-house was *Sheep Island*, insulated at full sea. The point of peninsular land that it connects with is separated from the main land by a very deep foss. Leaving on the l. what was once *Bangeston*, cross an extensive tract of sandy burrows, in the centre of which stands a Cromlech, resting upon 2 upright stones, the 3d being overturned. After traversing this extensive sandy tract, thickly stocked with rabbits, descend by *Corson* to *Stenbrigge*, the W. limit of the privileges of Pembroke under it's original charter. Corson or Corsetown, so called from being situated above *Castle Martin Corse* or bog. About the year 1791 this corse was inclosed, and yet tho' the soil is the rich deposit of ages, requiring no manure, yet it is neglected. Ascend to the village of *Castle Martin*, where is the site of an ancient british earthwork. At 2 angles of the irregular square are yet discoverable, the truncated relics of the bastions. The Church is situated to the N-W. of the vill, in a very sequestered hollow; it has a tower, but the aisles are ruinated. *Moor* lies on the l. In the beginning of the 17th century it was the principal mansion in this part of the district. It's form is irregular with many ruinous and extensive outbuildings. A little further on is *Merian court*, the head of a manor now belonging to lord Cawdor. Some part of the masonry is highly finished. In the village is an upright stone to which cattle taken in trespass it is said were tied. To the N-E. of the village upon a knoll, is a large British circular *Camp*, encompassed by 3 aggers. The 2 outer are nearly levelled, the inner is almost entire. Hence the road passes in front of *Brownslade*, the W. extremity of lord Cawdor's immense property; a place affording a specimen of farming on an enlarged scale; in short, every feature indicates a superior style of management.

Proceeding in the same direction, and following the coast, come to *Bullybear*, where a strong earthwork, occupies a tongue of land projecting into the valley, and commanding a little bay below it, evidently the work of invaders. The camp has 4 vallums of considerable depth to the land side, and as many facing the sea. Nearer the sea is *Linney*, an old mansion, the property of the Rows, a family now extinct. Pass *Linney Point*, and forward to the *Head of Man*, a promontory of vast height, tremendously overhanging it's base. A little E. come to another danish camp, upon the outer agger of which is a small tumulus. From this point catch a fine view of an insular pyramidal rock, called *Pennyholt Stock*, (perhaps from Pennau hollt) standing at the entrance of a small bay, formed by huge cliffs of curious stratification. The *Wash* (so called from being covered with the sea at high-tides) is a shelving ledge of rock where parties resort to shoot the sea birds which frequent it. This employment is called sport. Can that be sport which inflicts the tortures of death? Where is human reason? The spot most remarkable upon this singular coast is where a large danish *Camp* occupies an extensive neck of land, including a wonderful chasm called the *Cauldron*, whence the 2 insular rocks, called *The Stacks* or *Castles*; being 2 very high rocks, disjointed from the main land by the continued impression of the waves, are well disposed in the distance. The entrance into this camp was by a winding ascent, into which the rocks gradually slope. The curved rampart fortifying it towards the land, stretched from this sheltered acclivity to the other side of isthmus, where the cliffs enclose a large space, in the centre of which the cauldron yawns most horribly. At the bottom are 2 natural arches. Still a little further E. is another camp. In this excursion notice several funnel-shaped sinkings, incident to all lime-stone tracts. In the largest is a plantation of ash trees. *Bosherton Meer* is a very small opening upon the surface of the limestone rock, which connects with the sea by a large and winding aperture. Instances have occurred when this reservoir of water has been impelled and agitated by the concurrence of wind and tide, so as to be broken into a column of foam, 30 or 40 feet above the mouth of the pit, attended with the sound of thunder, which has been heard at the distance of many miles. A little beyond to the E. is a fissure in the cliffs, not discoverable till you have advanced near it's edge, called *Penny's* and *Adam's Leap*, over which it is said, these hunters in full chase were carried! Arrive at the *Horse-block*, a fixed directory leading down to *St. Govan's Chapel* and Well, a dell, which entered soon brings you to a flight of limestone steps, which superstition says cannot be numbered. Mr. Fenton, in his descent, made them 52, which agrees with Ray, Itin. p. 242. The chapel occupies the whole pass down to the sea, being placed across it. The building measures 20 feet by 12; an altar is formed of a large slab of limestone raised upon masonry. On the r. is a niche for holy water, and in the E. wall an arched doorway opening to an excavation in the limestone rock, just large enough to contain a middle sized man. On the outside is a small arched opening for suspending a bell, and a hole in the stone roof within for the rope to pass through. Descending several stone steps, arrive at the sainted *Well*, where crippled patients bathe their limbs, and leave their crutches as votive offerings. In proceeding downwards, several large fragments of the rocks, when struck with a stone ring like a bell. The greater bay to which this retreat opens, is formed by a most majestic amphitheatre of lofty and precipitous cliffs; but the more recessed cove where the hermitage is placed, exhibits the most picturesque boundaries, one rising from the sea like a pyramid, and the other a long projection with an arch through it. Scarcely any thing can vie with the awful wildness of this place. After regaining the height on the way to Stackpool-court, pass *Buck's Pool*, a house named from a small piece of water, fed from a permanant spring. The family of Adams once resided here, but migrated to the banks of Milford-haven, leaving this to sink to the condition of a farm-house. Pass through *Bosherton* or *Stackpool Bosher*, where there is a Church and a handsome glebe house, inhabited by one of lord Cawdor's chaplains. Below the village, cross an arm of the estuary of Stackpool, under a tongue of land covered with a strong encampment, and ascend a gentle slope near the summit of which is a small adit or cavern in the limestone rock. Here human bones have been found and other articles in the morass separating it from the encampment. The neighbourhood undoubtedly has been the seat of many a bloody contest. Harold is said to have infested this coast and to have left behind him rude monuments of his predatory victories inscribed,

HIC HAROLDUS VICTOR FUIT.

Of 3 stones the most E. stands in Stackpool warren, pitched upon one end; the 2d surmounting a carnedd, is in a field called Horestone-park, consisting of a great mass of limestone, 6 feet above the ground, 5 in breadth, and a foot in thickness; it is bedded in an almost circular mound of stones. The 3d stone is upon the same line, but more W.; it is the tallest, almost incrusted with a minute lichen. *Stackpool Court* (from the Stack rock at the mouth of Broadhaven), is the elegant seat of lord Cawdor. It is placed upon the W. side of the pool, on a fine eminence at the edge of a bold declivity. It bore originally a castellated form, but during a whole century had undergone progressive changes, and lost it's ancient baronial character. In the civil wars it was fortified and garrisoned for the king. The walls were so strong that the ordnance did little execution. The present mansion, which occupies the same site, is of wrought limestone, built by the son of sir Alex. Campbell of Cawdor-castle, in Scotland, who settled here by marrying miss Lort, sole heiress of this extensive domain. In examining the present ponderous structure, at a short distance, it's architecture is heavy; remotely, it assumes the unbroken packing-box style. Lady Cawdor has contributed to mr. Fenton's Tour, from her own pencil, a charming view of this vicinity taken near the bridge in crossing from the house to the park. The house has two fronts, the principal one facing the pleasure ground, the other opening to a fine piece of water. You enter the latter front from a broad terrace extending to the whole length; and, after descending a flight of steps, it continued to the extent of a spacious conservatory. The house is formed into many fine apartments, and the library is large. In one room containing family pictures, is a whole length of lord Cawdor by sir Joshua Reynolds, and another of lady Cawdor, by sir Wm. Beechey. The offices are well arranged, and the stables form a detached large quadrangular building. Of Stackpool, says mr. Fenton, without straining a compliment, there are few places which display more magnificence without or more sumptuous hospitality and elegant comforts within. But to sum up the importance of this place, be it known that it stands in the midst of a property of 15,000 acres of most valuable land! Opposite is the park, well stocked with deer, deformed by some barren sand-banks, and at present deficient in wood. The borders of the lake and the pleasure grounds are however richly wooded. Between the park and the sea there is a warren formed of mountains of sand consolidated by that valuable plant môrhesg, (Juncus maritimus) sea or mat rushes. The lake is abundantly stocked with wild fowl, which collect at a call and consent to be fed like barn-door poultry. It is evident that the commoners of nature would have no aversion to man, were he uniformly kind them. M. Bouganville relates, that at his arrival at the Malouine or Falkland islands, which were not inhabited by men, all the animals came about himself and companions; the birds settling upon their heads and shoulders, and the quadruped running about their feet. Forester relates several similar circumstances which occurred at Duskey-bay, in Newzealand; see an account of his voyage with capt. Cook, vol. 1, p. 128. Passing along the park enter the pleasant village of *Stack-pool*, where the ancient lords' vassals resided. Hence descend to a vale on the r. where a private gate leads through a woody avenue to the church of *Chereton* or *Stackpool Elidur*, from it's founder. It stands at the head of a sequestered dell; is a plain building, with a tower, consists of a nave and chancel, having 2 small aisles on the s. side. On the n. side of the chancel, under a wrought canopy of stone, lies a cross-legged knight, said to represent Elidur de Stackpool, the first possessor of Stackpool; the same whom Giraldus mentions, who took the cross at the time that the archbp. Baldwin made his transit through the country. Ascend to *St. Petrock's*, a rectory in the gift of lord Cawdor. The church is small, but very light, and neat. The only conspicuous monument, is a handsome mural marble tablet to a lady Jane Mansell, wife first of sir Roger Lort, and afterwards sir Edward Mansel, of Muddlescombe, bart. in the county of Carmarthen. The rectors of this place have been observed to live to a great age. Return by way of *Furson.* A little way before entering the town of Pembroke, pass the ruins of *Grove*, once a respectable mansion.—See it's history in Fenton's Tour, 425.

On the way to Tenby pass the e. gate, mentioned by Leland as having a barbican and a portcullis of solid iron, now nearly obliterated. A few hundred yards, without this gate at the junction of two roads, is the site of the hospital dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, corruptly *Marlan's Chapel.* Turn to the l. taking the road to *Holy Land*, the seat of Joseph Adams, esq. leaving to the r. the ruins of a large building. From this road, on looking back, a most picturesque view of Pembroke may be seen. The object of this deviation from the main road, called the Ridgeway, is to visit the *Church of Nash*, which contains the remains of one of the ancient crusaders. It appears never to have had a steeple, and is a very mean building. The knight of the cross lies disgracefully amid the rubbish of a ruined aisle. The sculpture is good, and the wire armour particularly well executed. The face is entirely broken off, and his name cannot be discovered. Regain the Ridgeway road at *Llanfey*, or *Llanfedd*, a straggling village with a church and cross. The church is dignified with a handsome tower. A modern tablet bears the name of Oriel, a family now reduced, but to which probably Orielton owes it's origin. A handsome pew with a fire-place in it belongs to the house of *Portclew.* Below the village are the remains of the ancient and episcopal palace of the bishops of St. Davids. The grandeur and extent of this place is ascribed to Gower, but much contributed to by Hoton, who died here in 1309. The next occupier was bp. Rawlins, who attended sir Rhys ap Thomas to the tournament at *Carew Castle.* But the peculating Barlow, in 38 Henry 8, alienated his manor in favour of Richard Devereux, and here the early days of the unfortunate earl of Essex was passed. *Llanfey-Court*, is entered by an arched gateway, with a niche over it. We come next to a square tower, evidently a porter's lodge. A paved path then leads by a flight of steps to a room, called the red chamber, the floor of which is of hard stucco. A little way to the r. is the chapel; the e. window still exhibiting most elegant tracery. A little further, in a projection to the r. occur some of the great rooms, ascended by a staircase from without, finished on the n. side with an open parapet, and under them the kitchen, pointed at top and ribbed. Separated by several ruined apartments vaulted beneath, to the w. ascend by a ladder into a larger and grander room than the former, the door and window casings of free stone, and at one end a door opening to a retiring chamber. To the e. of the chapel which looks into it, is a large paddock, once occupied by the gardens and orchards, in which is still a small fish-pond. It had a warren and park. The n. wall of the great barn or granary attributed to bp. Vaughan still exists. The beacon for alarm in case of an invasion, is placed upon an ancient tumulus near *Llanfey*. *Hoggeston*, a village with a church, lies on the r. This road over the Ridgeway, has been justly celebrated. It's course lies all the way on high ground, with a fall on each side; commanding on one hand the whole mountainous tract of Pembrokeshire, in all it's gradations of a well-cultivated country, with Laurenny, Carew, Cresselly, Jeffreyston, and the creeks of Milford; on the other hand the ocean with Lundy, at a distance the turretted pride of Manorbeer, and the lofty spire of Tenby. *Manorbeer* might conveniently be visited by quitting the main road here. [see Manorbeer.] After which regaining the Ridgway road on the l. the cheerful looking village of *St. Florence* (Tregoyn) opens to view, to which turn out of the road down a narrow lane. Many of the houses are in ruins. The Church is a rectoral sinecure appropriated to St. John's College, Cambridge; the rector is patron of the vicarage. It is a very respectable building with a tower. In the chancel is an epitaph to the rev. Robert Rudd, and another to an ancestor of the present possessor Wm. Williams, esq. of *Ivy-tower*. The vicarage house has a detached building near it, used as a stable, which seems a portion of some monastic edifice. The earls of Pembroke had a walled park here, that may still be traced. Ascend the hill and again fall into the excellent road we had left; pursue it a little farther and pass *Trellwyn* or *Treflyne*, a mansion once belonging Gwillim ap Evan ap Owen, of the great house of Pentre Evan in *Cemaes*. It followed the possessions of Manorbeer, and now is the property of lord Milford. In the time of the civil wars it was garrisoned for the king, and was the earl of Carbery's head station, but was surrendered on quarter of life and liberty. Leaving Trellwyn, turn to the r. out of the main road to Tenby, through winding lanes, to see the village and church of *Penaley*. The church consists of a nave with vaulted roof, in which is a skreen of elegant workmanship. In the s. aisle, under a plain canopy, is an ancient altar tomb, having upon it 2 heads, a little raised, a cross below, and a rude inscription. In the area of the little steeple, is a stone coffin, richly overlaid with curious fret-work. It is certain that this was not it's original destination. It's elegance indicates that it once contained some distinguished dust. In the yard stands a beautiful shaft of an ancient cross, covered with rich tracery. In a field a little N. of the church, are the remains of an old building. The house that the clergyman resides in appears to have been a dignified mansion of great extent. To the E. and S-E. of this village, on to *Ludstep*, the country was formerly thickly studded with houses, most of them surrounded with a court. Returning towards Tenby, look at the little round tower, upon the Penaley side of the back water; at the base scarcely 10 feet, about 20 feet high, divided into 2 stories, it's form conical. Some have thought this building has been a pharos, some a hermitage, and others a landmark. Now enter TENBY, beautiful in every stage of it's approximation.—R. Fenton, esq.

An EXCURSION may be made to *Lawrenny* and *Benton* castles, up the river; and to the new town of MILFORD and Pyle priory on the Haven.

To Milford, 4 miles, Skrine; Barber; Evans.
— Tenby, 10 miles, Malkin; Fenton.
— Manorbeer Castle, 7 miles, Donovan.
— Pembroke Ferry, 2½ miles, thence to Haverfordwest, by water, 15 miles, Wyndham.
— Haverfordwest, the turnpike-road, 10 miles.

* * *

PEMBROKESHIRE forms the S-W. extremity of the principality, and is surrounded by the sea, except on the N-E. where it is separated by the Teifi from Cardiganshire, and on the E. where it joins Caermarthenshire. From N. to S. it is 34m. long, and from E. to W. 30m. and in circumference 150m. It contains 575 square miles, 368,000 acres; 1 city, (St. David's) 1 county town, (Pembroke); 7 hundreds; 9 market towns, 145 parishes, of these 74 are inhabited by the English, and 64 by the welsh In 1811 the population amounted to 60615, and the number of houses 12468. This county returns 3 members to parliament, i. e. one for Pembroke, one for Haverfordwest and one for the shire. It is in the province of Canterbury, the diocese of St. David's, and the N. Wales circuit, and pays one part of the land-tax. The welsh language of Cilgerran, Cemais, and Dewis land hundreds is esteemed pure. The english hundreds, four out of the seven are those of Ross, Castle Martin, Narberth, and Daugleddy. In the 2 last, and in the W. and N. parts of Ross hundred, the coglish and welsh are mixed. The Soil of this county varies considerably, including the extremes of good and bad, with all the intermediate gradations. It's surface is in general hilly, but not mountainous, and rendered fruitful by it's numerous streams. With the exception of a small tract towards the N. this is the most level part of Wales, and resembles the face of the english country. So close indeed has the affinity of it's inhabitants been traced to the english people, that the district of Ross has been called "Little England beyond Wales." The mountainous tract is confined to it's N-E. portion; here, however, good pasturage is afforded to it's flocks: the S. part yields good crops of grain, considering the ordinary cultivation it undergoes; this generally consists of four successive crops of grain, and is at last frequently laid out without any grass seeds. The implements of agriculture are nearly on a par with the culture extremely despicable. The chief labour of the farm is performed by oxen, this gives rise to an excellent breed of jet black cattle, with fine spreading horns, which are highly prized by the english graziers. Some parts of the county abounds in coal and culm and it's coasts with iron-stone. Salted butter and cheese are considerable articles of exportation, and large profits are made by breeding hogs. The Fisheries of Pembrokeshire are productive. The prices of provisions and the rate of labour are much lower than in any part of Wales. The Climate is temperate and the air salubrious; frost seldom continuing for any considerable time, and the snow dissolving in a day or two after falling. The instances of longevity are numerous and remarkable, so that persons living to the age of 90 are by no means of rare occurrence. From it's situation, being almost surrounded by the sea, this district is supposed to be peculiarly affected by the rain. The principal Rivers in this county are the Teify, Cleddy, and Dougledge: the less considerable ones are the Gwain, Biran, Nefern, and Rudford. The Teify rises at Llyn Teifi, in the N-E. part of Cardiganshire, and running S-W. passes the towns of Tregaron, Llambeter, and Newcastle-in-Emlin; at the latter town, turning N-W. it soon afterwards enters this county at Maen, or Defy, and forming it's boundary on the N. passes the town of Cardigan, and unites with St. George's channel, at Kemmaes head. The Cleddy rises in the N. part of the county, in the Prescles mountains, near Monachlogdu, and running nearly S. passes within a short distance of Narberth and gently winding to the S-S-W. meets the W. Cleddy at Landshipping, and both united flow into Milford haven near Lawrenny. The Dougledge River rises in the W. part of the county, to the N. of *Walwy's Castle*, and running E. is augmented by the waters of the Hiog, about 1m. below Haverfordwest: here it turns to the S-E. and unites with the Cleddy opposite Llandshipping. The sea coast is in general hilly with steep or perpendicular cliffs; on tracing it from it's N E. point, at the mouth of the Teify, the most remarkable place is *Aberkibor-bay*, formed by Cammaes-head on the N. and Pendrowry head on the S., having in it's centre the small fishing town of Penyrallt. Next succeeds Newport Bay, near which are the town of Newport, and fishing village of Eglwys Dinas. Fishguard Bay, forming a much better harbour than either of the above, next presents itself, which has near it's centre the town of Fishguard, noted for it's trade in herrings. Hence the coast running S-W. winds round Stumble Head to that of St. David's, off which lies Ramsey Island, with a group of rocks called the Bishop and his clerks, which are frequented in the breeding season by vast multitudes of sea fowl, many of which are unknown in every other part of the island. The large bay of St. Bride's succeeds, forming a safe retreat for vessels in all winds, but the W. and S-W. and beyond some islands on it's S. side is the entrance to the celebrated Milford Haven. The various creeks abound with oysters and other fish; on one of them is situated the county town of Pembroke; and a new town has been planned near Milford, for a colony of quakers. At Milford-Haven the earl of Richmond, afterwards Henry 7, landed on his enterprise against Richard 3. The last place on the coast to be noticed, is Tenby at the S. extremity of a small bay, in which is a good road-stead for ships in all winds except E. and S-E. The principal inland town is Haverfordwest, which is in a very improving state. The country between the Cleddy and Dougledge rivers was settled in the time of Henry 1, by a colony of Flemmings, whose language, manners, and national industry, long distinguished them from the surrounding natives, with whom they formerly had frequent quarrels. This space includes the hundreds of Ross and Castle Martin. It appears that these flemmings were compelled to quit their original country from an overwhelming incroachment of the sea which occurred about the year 1108. A part of them came into England where they committed various depredations. King Henry therefore was under the necessity of driving them into Wales. They landed in Pembrokeshire and settled in the district of Ross, where they established themselves as subjects of the English king. He placed among them many Englishmen, who taught them their language. [see the history of these colonists in Malkin's S. Wales, vol. ii, p. 177—196, 8vo. The only manufactures of the county, consist of a cotton-mill near Haverfordwest, which employs about 150 persons, an iron forge at Blackpool, and some iron and tin works on the Teify.

From Llanfair Iscoed Castle, 3 miles, Skrine; Barber.

PENCAMAWR, is a remarkable eminence in the long ridge of hills crossing, irregularly, the midland parts of Monmouthshire from the vicinity of Caerleon to the banks of the Wye near Llandago. The prospect from this height is greatly extensive. Beyond the wild region prevailing about the eminence, which is broken into a rapid succession of high hills and deep vallies, the winding Usk, with it's emeraldic valley, accompanied by numerous villas and rich hanging woods, appears in all it's beauty. After the bold character of the foreground, a scene of cultivation and productiveness appears of great extent; while, far distant, the mountains near Abergavenny are presented. Southward, the view is alike extensive, including a great part of the Bristol channel with it's receding coast. Striguil Castle stands in a marshy field at the bottom of this hill. To Usk, the descent from Pencamawr into the vale is extremely rapid.

To Striguil Castle, ½ mile, Barber.
— Usk, 4½ miles, Skrine.

From Striguil Castle, 7 miles, Barber.
— Penhow Castle, 2 miles, Coxe; Manby.

PENCOED CASTLE, and Manor House are ruins situated on the extreme boundary of that hilly tract bordering Caldecot level, in Monmouthshire, over which and the Bristol Channel it commands a comprehensive view. Of the castle very inconsiderable vestiges appear: they are comprehended in a gateway with a circular arch and two small pentagonal turrets, a round embattled tower, and some dilapidated walls; yet, decorated with a profusion of verdure, the ruin, tho' small, is picturesque and pleasing. The architecture of these fragments, says mr. Barber, is of a more distant date than most of the small castles in Monmouthshire, and may be considered coeval with the first establishment of the Normans in Gwent, i. e. Monmouthshire. The mansion, occupying the site of the baronial fortress, built with it's materials and engrafted on his foundation, is of an architectural date between Henry 8th's reign and that of Elizabeth. This neglected edifice is now partly occupied as a farm house; but indications of it's former importance appear in the grand dimensions of the apartments, and the great general extent of the building. It is the property of Capt. Matthews of Llandaff. On regaining the high road, *Penhow Castle*, soon appears on an eminence above a wild valley.

After visiting this place, mr. Manby returned to the road, and on his way to Christchurch deviated 2m. to the l. to visit *Llanwern*, an elegant mansion, seated on an eminence and decorated with all the appendages denoting a residence of distinction, and which render it an interesting and pleasing object. It was built in 1760. by Charles Vanne, esq. father to the wife of R. Salisbury, esq. the present possessor. "Pencoed has been considered, but without the smallest reason, the most ancient of the six agrarian fortresses mentioned by the author of the "Secret Memoirs."—Beauties of Eng. Monmouth, 165.

To Penhow Castle, 2 miles, Barber.
— Llanfair Castle, 1½ miles, Coxe.
— Caerleon, taking Llanwerne and Christchurch by the way.
— Caerwent, 5 miles.

From Pencoed Castle, 2 miles, Barber.
—— Caerwent, 3½ miles, Coxe; Donovan; Warner's 2d walk; Manby.
—— Striguil Castle, 5 miles, Coxe.

PENHOW CASTLE, is seated upon an eminence near the turnpike-road from Caerwent to Newport in Monmouthshire, command the pass of a wild hollow beneath. A square embattled tower is the leading feature of this ruin, which is very inconsiderable, and mostly converted into a farm house. This was the ancient possession of St. Maur or the Seymour family, which came over at the conquest, but being seized for a debt to the crown it was purchased by Edward Lloyd, esq. of Bristol, and now belongs to Samuel Lloyd, esq. of Newbury, Berkshire. This remnant of antiquity has been so metamorphosed by improvements, that it is often passed by strangers, without notice, having greatly the appearance of a farm house. The present remains consist of a square tower with battlements, and some low walls of an irregular shape. The porches and doors are gothic. In the church of Penhow, which is a small but ancient building, of various architecture, is a monumental inscription of a person who lived to the protracted age of 111 years. The little inn called the *Rock and Fountain,* stands near it on the opposite side of the road. Within short distances from the Newport road there are the ruins of PENCOED, LLANFAIR, and STRIGUIL Castles, but they are equally of inferior consequence. Learning that no traces remain of the fortress of *Llanfasches,* mr. Barber returned to CAERWENT, from a circuit of about 20m. after surveying five out of the six castles which formerly surrounded the forest of Wentwood.

From Penhow mr. Coxe continued along the turnpike-road, and descended to *Cat's-ash,* a public house about 4m. from Newport, and opposite the rise that leads to Kemy's Folly and Pencamawr. He ascended hence and pursued his course along a natural terrace, 3m. in length, which commands a succession of admirable prospects. The rich vale of Usk, and the chain of hills commencing with the undulating eminences of Glamorganshire, and stretching in a continued ridge terminating in the broken summits of the mountains near Abergavenny, are the same features, differently grouped, which are seen from the Pencamawr. Here the flat and fertile levels of Caldecot and Wentlog, bordered by the Bristol channel, are finely contrasted with the rugged mass of hills and mountains: the river Usk appears in singular beauty, upon the N. it winds along the wooded valley at the bottom of this elevated ridge by Caerleon and St. Julians, and after passing by the town of Newport reappears to the S. and flowing in a serpentine course through the level plain of Wentlog, falls into the British channel. In his way to Newport he stopped at *Christchurch.* It stands close to the highroad upon the brow of the eminence overhanging Caerleon, and between the 2 roads that descend to the bridge. The church is a large building of rubblestone plaistered, with a high square tower. Most of the doors and windows are gothic. It consists of a nave and 2 aisles separated by elegant gothic arches, with a cross aisle, and a chancel, once closed by a gothic screen, a few traces yet remaining of rich workmanship. The church contains a curious sepulchral stone. [See col. 994.] From Christchurch mr. Coxe made an excursion to Goldcliff, in the level of Caldecot. In the route he passed *Llanwern House,* the seat of sir Robert Salisbury, bart. M.P. for the town of Brecon. This estate became the property of sir Robert by his marriage with Catherine daughter of the late proprietor Charles Vanne, esq. whose father erected the present mansion. It is a large modern edifice, standing upon a gentle eminence, overlooking on one side the uniform level of Caldecot, and on the other a succession of hill and dale, wildly mantled with underwoods and forests, forming a conspicuous object, both from the great Newport road, and from the adjacent marshes. The original name of the Vanne family, according to the welsh bard, Griffith Hiraethog, who lived in the 16th century, was De Anne, a family that came from Cornwall, in the reign of Edward 4. A little beyond Llanwern, enter into the low district called the *Moors,* and sometimes *Caldecot Level.* Here is *Whiston,* a handsome modern dwelling, finished by Nash, for Wm. Phillips, esq. proprietor of an extensive tract of moor land around it. This district was once entirely overflowed by the sea, which has been reclaimed, drained, and cultivated by human efforts. Mr. Coxe passed for a considerable way along the side of a straight drain called *Monkditch*, to *Goldcliff*, towards the N-W. extremity of the Moors. [see col. 986.] From this place he returned to *Christchurch*, and continuing along the highroad to Newport, descended into the plain, and crossed the Usk, over a new stone bridge of 5 arches built by mr. David Edwards, son of the architect of *Pont y Pridd*.

"Nothing," says mr. Donovan, "can be conceived more pleasant than the ride along THE DIRECT ROAD BETWEEN PENHOW AND NEWPORT, in fine weather. It is enlivened by frequent bursts of landscape, of amazing extent and beauty. The whole embraces one wide sweep of inland country, broken into gentle inequalities, extremely fertile, and smiling in all the pride of culture. Of the romantic, also, it is not deficient; the inequalities sometimes swell to hills, and sometimes sink to vallies; also, the N. range of hills which intersect the lower part of Monmouthshire, aspire to a prodigious height; and abruptly terminate the extensive inland view. With the capricious features of the pointed *Skyrrid* in the distance, the nearer PENCAMAWR, *Twyn Barlwm*, and other lofty mountains soaring proudly above the inferior elevations, the scenery N. assumes a character truly alpine wild and gloomy. Delicacy and effect pervade the intermediate region. The great level of Caldecot, dotted with whitened cottages, and two or three rural churches, are comprised in the nearer view. Beyond these are seen the Bristol channel, bending it's silvery course along the whole of the S. boundary of the coast, and the hills of Somerset receding in the palest hues of blue and purple, to a remote extent of horizon, complete the picture. There are three distinct turnings on the r. of the Newport road, which lead to Caerleon; the farthest of these, called the old road, is distinguishable by the lofty elevation of Christchurch, which stands on the pinnacle of the hill, along which the road descends circuitously towards the town. This eminence commands one of the most lovely scenes, on the r. that imagination can depict; an extensive prospect over the fertile bottom in which Caerleon lies. The distance of 1m. through the village *Ultra Pontem*, conducts the traveller over the bridge of Caerleon, at the foot of which is the Hanbury-Arms Inn.

To Caerwent, 2 miles, Barber.
— Pencoed Castle, 1¼ miles, Coxe, Manby.
— Newport, 7½ miles, Coxe.
— Caerleon, 7 miles, Donovan; Warner's 2d walk.

From Llanrwst, 9 miles, Bingley.

PEN MACHNO, (the head of the Machno) in the hundred of Nant Conwy, Caernarfonshire, is a singular village built in a circle round the church, which is a curacy, the patron mr. Vaughan. In 1801 the population of the parish was 574. The Fairs are held April 17, Aug 16, and Sep. 21. A lease from the crown of all mines of copper, lead, tin, and other minerals, granted to mrs. Ann Robinson, expires June 2, 1784.

To FFESTINIOG the road lies over a mountainous, and dreary country.

To Ffestiniog, 8¼ miles, Bingley.

From Conwy, 5 miles, Skrine; Bingley; Gilpin,
—— Aber, 4 miles, Pennant; Aikin; Evans.
—— Port Penrhyn, 11 miles, Warner.
—— Llanfair Fechan, 3 miles, Pennant.

PENMAEN MAWR, on the road from Conwy to Aber and Bangor, in Caernarvonshire, is a stupendous mountain, the last of the long Caernarvon chain, being 1400 feet perpendicular from it's base, and 1550 above the level of the sea. Formerly this immense promontory afforded only a narrow zig-zag path, along the shelf upon it's side for the terrified traveller to pass. In 1772, application was made to parliament, and liberal assistance granted for improving and securing this part of the road to Holyhead. Dublin bore a distinguished part in further aid by joining in a voluntary subscription; and under the judicious superintendance of *John Sylvester*, civil engineer, who undertook to accomplish what had been deemed impracticable, a road was produced which will be the admiration of future ages, the most sublime terrace in the british isles. It appears from a poem by sir Dafydd Owen. ("Cywydd yspeilwyr Meudwy'r Penmaen Mawr.") that in Henry 8th's time, there resided in or near this rock the hermit of Penmaen, named Serriol. The poem details the robbery of the hermit, by Thomas Goch and his associates, and concludes with an inventory of the good things found in this cell of mortification and penance. He retired to Ynys Seiriol, built a chapel and died there. The road is well guarded towards the sea by a strong wall, of about 5 feet high, and supported in many parts by deep walls below. On this ledge the traveller winds round the mountain, while the vast impending rocks above, the roaring of the waves below, and the howling of the wind, unite to fill the mind with solemnity and awe. Before the wall was built, accidents were continually happening by people falling down the precipices; but since, it has been perfectly safe. At some distance, the road appears like a white line along the side of the rock, which, towards the sea, is in many places so nearly perpendicular, that a stone may be thrown into it. The height of this mountain, as measured by Caswell, who was employed by mr. Flamsteed is 1545 feet above the beach, at low water. This pass would, were it not for the wall, be truly terrible; and even yet, to the timid, who form imaginary terrors, the amazing abrupt precipice of rock, variegated with fragments and ruins, which appear ready to fall upon the traveller below, present a scene of horror. In some places, rocks of vast magnitude, which have probably fallen from the top, have lodged on projecting ledges, and appear to be in the act of taking another bound. Several masses of this description are secured by masonry from proceeding any farther. The protecting wall is nearly upright, whereas it should have been built as a butment, that is, very wide at the base and leaning inwards, following the line of the descent. Those who have been at the hill or pass of *Enterkin*, in Scotland, know that the danger there is much greater. Before this road was formed, the usual mode of going from Conwy to Bangor, was either in boats or to wait the departure of the tide and proceed along the sands, at low water. Upon the summit of this protruding and immense mass, are some remains of a british fortification called *Briach y Dinas*, (the arm of the city) in the walls of which, according to Gibson's additions to Camden, were formerly at least 100 towers, all round, of equal size, and about six yards in diameter within; being large enough to contain 20,000 soldiers. *Welsh Castles* appear to have been of three kinds; 1, such as were the residence of chiefs; 2, for the defence of passes; or, 3, temporary places of refuge in times of alarm. The last are commonly seated on lofty mountains, and were of immense size. This seems to have been one of them; *Dinas Bran* may have been another.—Gilpin. The ruins at present consists of remains of ancient massy walls, constructed without mortar, including numerous circular building, probably vestiges of habitations, similar to those of *Tre'r Caeri*. Governor Pownall, who examined it many years ago, with great care, conjectured that it has been one of the consecrated high places of druidic worship, and never intended for a place of defence. In the inclosure, he says, is a barrow of the kind which dr. Stukely calls a long barrow and attaches to the sepulture of an Arch-Druid. Edward Llwyd, mr. Pennant, and other able writers, are of the former opinion. Within the innermost walls is a *well*, which affords plenty of water even in the driest summer. The prospect here is very extentive towards the N. Underneath are the *Lavan sands*, perhaps from the Latin lavo, to wash. This eminence is 1545 feet, or 515 yards, above the sands, according to mr. Caswell, who took the altitude at the request of mr. Flamsteed the astronomer. Of all the remarkable mountains in the county, this is the least difficult of ascension. On the W. side you may gain the fort on horseback; but on the N. it is superabundantly horrid; yet is the height of Penmaen Mawr nothing in competition of several other mountains in Caernarvonshire. It is remarkable only on account of it's abrupt situation over the sea. The easiest places to ascend from, are either along a rather high wall which extends from the road far up the side of the mountain on the extremity nearest to Conwy, or at the other extremity, a little beyond the 6th mile stone. The pedestrian might ascend one way and descend the other. On the W. side, at the foot of the hill, is a public house, once a place of much resort. This mountain abounds with the Cratægus aria, Veronica spicato, and, some say, the non-descript plant called Afaleur pren, the fruit of which resembles a lemon. Among loose stones near the inaccessible rocks, the Sedum rupestre; in thickets, Hypericum montanum.

Mr. Pennant says, that he descended from the summit of Penmaen mawr into a hollow, between an adjacent mountain called the Penmaen, and proceeded towards Conwy, upon a good sheep walk. In his way he observed, above *Gwdhwglas*, in the parish of *Dwygyvylcheu*, a long series of antiquities; as circles of stones of various diameters, great *Carneddau*, and upright stones. He afterwards joined the turnpike road above *Sychnant*. On the l. is a lofty hill impending over Conwy-marsh. Upon it's summit is *Castel caer Lleion*, a british post, surrounded with ditches and strong ramparts of stone. Part of Conwy, and a large bend of the river, with it's wooded banks are seen from the descent to great advantage.

From Bangor, on reaching the farther side of the promontory of Penmaen mawr we again come in sight of houses and cultivation; and retiring from the sea enter a defile, where the road is carried by a rapid ascent along the brow of a hill, with a deep and narrow glen below, and beyond it a mouldering perpendicular precipice, so near that it seems to threaten a fall upon it's opposite neighbour. Here also is a boundary wall raised upon the l. of the road. Again occurs an open view of the surrounding country, but naked and steril; which leads by a gradual descent to Conwy, the towers of it's majestic castle appearing at some distance, and you enter through the *Porth ucha*.

Between Penmaen Mawr, and the second range of mountains to the s. is a noted place called *Bwlch y Ddaufain*. It is the pass over the mountains to the e. side of the country, which is called *Llechwedd Isaf*. Here are two large, unwrought stone pillars, fixed upright in the ground, at about 100 yards asunder. They were set up probably as memorials of some chiefs fallen in battle; and near them is a great heap of loose stones, which resembles a carnedd, tho' the flat stone, which crowned the apex, is now gone. The common people's account of them is, that they were set up by a giant and his mistress.

From the hamlet or priory of *Penmaen* is a near and pleasant route to Beaumaris over the *Lavan sands*, which extend 5m. We steer over them by fixed poles, set up as marks to avoid quicksands. Approaching the middle of this vast area, it assumes a circular form, and the country which skirts it affords a fine piece of scenery. The objects which compose this grand circle around the sands, taken in rotation, are the promontory of Ormshead, adjoining on the r. are the mountains Penmaenmawr and Penmaenbach. From these runs a skirting of picturesque country, formed into a recess by mountains, one of which delving into an abyss is called the *Devil's Cauldron*. To this country succeeds, in the part opposite the sea, another rich scene. At the point of it lies Bangor, screened by a woody distance, running out behind it. Thence the isle of Anglesea appears still farther distant; winding round, like a long, low bank towards the sea. Separated by a narrow channel from Anglesea, rises Priestholme or Puffin island, which another small channel divides from Ormeshead. There is a ferry over the Menai which lands upon a pebble beach close to Beaumaris. It is commonly believed in these parts of Wales, that the whole track of the *Lavan sands* was once a beautiful valley. In confirmation of this tradition, mr. Myddleton, rector of *Saint George's*, near Denbigh, shewed to mr. Gilpin a welsh m.s. the translation of which runs thus: "In the year 813, the *castle of Treganwy*, was burnt by lightning; and in the year 823, it was rebuilt. It was afterwards reduced by the saxons, and destroyed. This castle stood within the present flood-mark, opposite to Penmaenbach; and the road from Rhyddlan-castle passed through it, by the boundary stone, near those two rocks called the Brown Brothers. These rocks make a part of the promontory of Llandidno, and stood opposite to the castle of Treganwy. Hence the road ran in a straight line to the palace of Elis Clynog, which lay about a mile from Priestholme island. This palace once commanded a very beautiful vale, now totally flooded, and known by the name Lavan sands. For about the time that the castle of Treganwy was destroyed by the saxons, the sea broke in upon this country, and overflowed all the lands of the vale, which became a sand beach, and took the name of Lavan, or lamentation, from the melancholy cries of it's suffering inhabitants. It is said that two persons only escaped from the palace of Elis Clynog."—"Observations," p. 138. It is certain that the boundary stone mentioned in this m.s. is still to be seen at low water.

To Aber, 4 miles, through Llanfair Fechan, Bingley; Skrine.
— Conwy, 5m. Pennant; Aikin; Evans; Warner.
— Beaumaris, 6 miles, Gilpin.

From Pont Aberglasllyn, 5½ miles, Pennant.
—— Llanilyfni, 11 miles, Warner.
—— Beddgelart, 7 miles.

PENMORFA, in the hundred of Yfionydd, Caernarvonshire, is a small wood-clad village at the head of some low marshy meadows, romantically placed upon the w. bank of Traeth Mawr, under the frowning *Hebog* a vast mountain which separates the vale of Beddgelart. Had the projected communication been adopted across the peninsula, this place might have risen into importance, but in it's wonted state the Church is the only object that can divert the traveller from a more important route. It is a discharged rectory, the bp. of Bangor patron, dedicated to St. Beuno. In 1801 the population of the parish amounted to 750. The Festival is held Ap. 21. *Tre Madoc* is in this parish. A small monument commemorates the valour of the lord of *Clenneney*, a mansion and demesne in the vicinity, by the following inscription; "M.S. Johannes Owen de Clenneny in co. Carnarfon militis viri in patriam amoris ardentissimi: in regem (beatissimum martyrem Carolem 1, um) indubitatis fidelatis clari; qui, ad sacrosanctam majestatem a perduellionem rabie eripiendam, summa pericula, lubentissime obivit, hostium copios non semel fudit, ac fregrt: religionem vindicavit: donec, infelici sorte in perditissimorem hominum manus, regali jam sanguine imbutas, inciderit Dux præstantissimus; unde supplex, sese obsessum redimerat nisi, quod Heroi consummatissimo, famæ plus, quam vitæ solicito tale λυτρον displicuit Colo igitur imperterrite oblato, securis aciem retudit divina vis, volucrisque fati tardavit alas, donec senex latissimus Carolem 2dum et sibi et suis restitutum viderat. An. Dni. 1666, et ætatis suæ 66, placide expiravit." After sir John's defeat at Caernarvon castle, he was conveyed to Windsor, where were already confined, the earl of Holland, the lords Goring, Loughborough, Capel, and major general Langhorn, for having espoused the same cause. During their confinement the king was beheaded, and they were ordered for trial. Sir John conducted himself during the time in a dignified strain, like a man unconscious of guilt and indifferent as to the future. His sentence was beheading. On hearing this he bowed to the court and returned the judges thanks for their unexpected lenity. Being interrogated as to what he meant, he answered that "It is a great honour to a poor gentleman of Wales to lose his head in the company of noble lords, for by G— I was afraid you would have hung me." He neither begged for mercy nor preferred a petition. Colonels Hutchinson and Ireton, to the astonishment of the world became his advocates. The latter remarked that "There was one person for whom no one spoke a word, and requested that he might be saved." In consequence, the boon of mercy was extended towards him; he was imprisoned a few months, and allowed to retire to Clenneney, where he died. The antiquary will visit *Dolbenmaen*, to see a circular tower of british workmanship, apparently a signal post to other fortresses. *Ystym Cegid* presents 3 *Cromlechs*, nearly contiguous; above Penmorfa is a small druidic circle, much deranged; and upon *Bwlch Craigwen* is one larger, and more entire, composed of 38 upright stones. The former resembles the "Bridestones," near Biddulph in Staffordshire, and the latter that grand bardic circle at Rolrict, Oxfordshire.

At a short distance from Penmorfa, to the s-e. are 2 small inlets of the sea called *Traeth mawr*, and *Traeth bach*, or *bychan*. Across the former, at ebb tide, is a ford on the road to Tan-y-bwlch; and another over the latter, to Harlech. These save very circuitous routes, for otherwise the traveller must go round to the bridge over the Glas-llyn, near Beddgelert. Passing these sands is often attended with danger, owing to a stream running across the middle of each, which when swelled by mountain torrents, contain sometimes an unusual depth of water, the beds being left unequal in various places by the opposing tide. To a stranger a guide is essentially necessary; and under the most favourable circumstances these fords are attended with inconvenience. At the conflux of the 2 estuaries with the ocean is a small detached sand-bank called *Gest*, between which and the two traeths there is a deep channel.

Eastward of this place is a lofty rocky mountain, called *Llallth Gwyn*, or white hill, whence an extensive view opens stretching over the village of Penmorfa, the bay of Caernarvon, the contiguous mountains, and the ocean.

To **Harlech** the mouth of Traeth mawr and Traeth bach is crossed by a boat at the ferry.

Upon the coast near Penmorfa grows Cheiranthus sinuatus.

To Crickaeth, 3 miles, Pennant; Bingley.
— Harlech, 7 miles, Warner.
— Tre Madoc,

From Plass Newydd, 5 miles, Hutton.

PENMYNIDD, (the summit of the hill) in the hundred of Dindaeddwy, county of Anglesea, is situated near the great post road from London to Holyhead, 6m. from Bangor Ferry. The church is situated upon an eminence, and supposed to have been built about the year 630, dedicated to St. Gredifel. It is a prebend with the curacy, the bp. of Bangor, patron. In 1801 the population of the parish was 400. It contains 3840 acres, nearly all cultivated. An Alm's-house here consists of ten chambers, part of which belongs to other parishes. This was once the lordship of the ancestors of *Owain ab Meredydd ab Tudyr*, commonly called Owen Tudor, second husband to Catherine of France, queen dowager of Henry 5; from whom descended the royal family of Tudor. "The remains of the residence of the Tudors are the door of the gateway; part of the house, and the great chimney-piece of the hall may be seen in the present farm-house. Some coats of arms and dates of the building, or time of repairs, are to be seen, with the initial letters of the names of the owners. The Tudors for a considerable space before the extinction of their race assumed the name of Owen. Richard was the last male of the family and was sheriff of the county in 1657. Margaret, heiress of the house, married Coningsby Williams, esq. of *Glan y gors*, in this island, who possessed it during his life. It was afterwards sold to lord Bulkeley, in whose descendent it still continues. In the church of Penmynydd is a most magnificent monument of white alabaster, removed at the dissolution from the abbey of Llanfaes to this place; probably erected in memory of one of the house of Tudor, who had been interred there. Upon it is the figure of a man in complete armour, a conic helm, and mail guard down to his breast. His lady is in a thick angular hood. Their feet rest on lions; their heads are supported by angels,"—Pennant. In visiting this place mr. Hutton walked 33m. to examine it, tho' at the age of 77, and spent two days in making enquiries. His remarks are as follow. "The chief that is said of Owen, in history, is that "he was accomplished, and a handsome Welsh gentleman." And is this all the man merits who furnished England with a numerous race of kings? Shall he be consigned to oblivion whom history has not charged with error? Let him live then in my page, since he has not found another. His private estate was not quite 400 acres; worth, in the present day 7*s*. 6*d*. an acre, 150*l*. per annum. As money, 378 years ago, was 10 times the value it is now, his estate must then have been about 15*l*. a year. He occupied it himself. The land forms the side of a hill, and declines to the w. The house is stone unhewn, the walls of which are 3 feet thick, and stands in the grounds, about 200 yards from the road, but fronting the n., and consists of only 2 stories, 4 rooms on a floor, all low and little. Tradition says, "It has been rebuilt since Owen's time;" and Pennant says, "There is a gateway and a chimney-piece yet standing." But tradition may mistake repairing for building; and mr. Pennant's gate-way is certainly a common house door, without a porch, 3 feet wide, and forms a gothic arch. The thick wall being ciphered off, and fluted in the gothic style, gives it a grander air. To this you rise by a semicircular flight of 4 steps. The chimney-piece is ample, of hewn stone, an elliptic arch, and in tolerable perfection. It is contracted within, perhaps owing to smoke. The room has been dignified by mr. Pennant with "The great hall." It would better bear the name of kitchen, for I think it is not 15 feet square. If the door and chimney-piece be allowed to be Owen's, we must allow the whole, except a modern addition or two, which seem to have been made to the back part of the house, facing the turnpike road. A roof cannot be expected to endure 350 years; but when stone walls, 3 feet thick, are kept dry, and fresh pointed, as the frost destroys the mortar, who can say how long they will *not* last. Over the house door, is a device cut in stone, too much weather-beaten to be understood. Over the stable door are the family arms. In the wall of the brew-house, are five stones with inscriptions. On one, "Eslopus," on another "ausdod," (the first letter wanting); on a 3d, "Vivela Vibas." A 4th contains 8 or 10 words much defaced by time. On the fifth is $\left.\begin{matrix}\text{B. O.}\\\text{E. O.}\end{matrix}\right\}$ 1650. These are perhaps the initials of 2 brothers who repaired the building. Upon a summer, within the brew-house, 15 feet long, is a line of words, the whole length of the beam, in an ancient style, which I could not understand. By what means Owen found his way to court is uncertain, but at his first introduction, being unacquainted with the English tongue, he was called "The dumb Welshman." I shall state the traditions which I obtained from elderly people born on the premises, and firmly believed by them. While Owen, with others, was dancing with queen Catharine, his knee happened to touch her. He tied a ribbon about his knee, "Why do you use that ribbon, sir?" "Please your grace, to avoid touching you." "Perhaps you may touch me in another part." Tradition does not say that her eyes spoke in plainer language than her tongue; language that could not be mistaken. The queen sent privately into Anglesea to enquire into particulars. Owen bribed the messengers, and apprised his mother of their errand." "Arriving at *Plâs Penmynidd*, they found the mother dining on a dish of potatoes upon her knee." To their interrogatories she replied, "She fed upon roasted and boiled (potatoes cooked two ways); that she would not take a 100*l.* for her table (her knees); and that she kept 6 male and 6 female servants constantly under arms for her defence (goats with horns). When a man rises, like Owen, he stands as a butt for every one to shoot at. That the dance, the ribbon, and the reply, may be true there is little doubt; but the roast, the boiled, the 100*l.* table, the potatoes, and the goats, were probably sneers thrown at the man who had risen higher than themselves. Potatoes were then unknown in Anglesea. Henry the 5th died in 1422, leaving his son Henry 6, 8 months old. Catherine of France, his widow, married Owen in 1428, and from what can be collected from history they lived agreeably together. She never acted on the political stage, and he was kept totally behind the curtain, not having conferred on him the honour of knighthood, till about 30 years after, b his son the earl of Pembroke. The king's uncle assumed the reins of government, to whom this match was disagreeable. The queen lived 9 years after her marriage and died Jan. 3, 1437, in Bermondsey. She was buried, but when Henry 7, her grandson built his chapel, she was taken up, and never interred after, but lay neglected in a shabby coffin, near her husband's monument in Westminster Abbey. During the next 22 years, Owen appears to have sunk in his style of living, and in his resources, which perhaps were reduced to the issues of his estate The queen seems to have been his protector, for on her death, Humphrey duke of Glocester, caused him to be apprehended and committed to the tower, because contrary to the statute made in the 6th of this king's reign (after the fault was committed) he had married the queen without the king's consent. He escaped out of prison, but was again apprehended, and committed to Wallingford castle, under the earl of Suffolk; out of which, by the assistance of a priest, he made a second escape, but was again taken by lord Beaumont and committed to Newgate. Polychronicon says, that "Owen was an esquire of low birth, and as low a degree," yet it is well known that Henry 7, his grandson, traced him up to the famous Cadwalader, and from him to Arthur, prince of Wales. By Catharine, Owen had 3 sons, Edmund, Jasper, and Owen, he had also a daughter, who died young. Tho' the court took no notice of the father, except to punish him, they attended to the children. Edmund was created earl of Richmond, and married the heiress of the house of Beaufort, pretenders to the crown, after the reigning family. He died in 1456, at about the age of 27, leaving his son, afterwards Henry 7, 15 weeks old. Jasper was earl of Pembroke. Owen took a religious order. [Hume mentions only 2 sons.] In 1459, Henry 6, granted to sir Owen Tudor 100*l.* a year out of his manors of Falkston, Walton and Bensted in Kent; and the next year some emoluments out of the lordship of Denbigh. But he enjoyed these only one year, for in 1461, he was taken prisoner by Edward the 4th, at the battle of Mortimer's-cross, in fighting for the house of Lancaster as an officer under his son the earl of Pembroke, was carried to Hereford, suffered decapitation, without trial, and lies buried in the Gray Friars Church. Whether Tudor was a gainer or loser, by his elevation, the reader will determine. His private fortune would have supplied every necessary of life, and something more; all beyond is pride."—"Remarks on North Wales."

To Beaumaris, 6 miles, Hutton.

* * *

From Llandygai, 1 mile, Bingley.

PENRHYN CASTLE, in the hundred of Is Gwyrfai, Caernarvonshire, the seat of dowager lady Penrhyn, is supposed to stand upon the site of a palace which in the 8th century belonged to Roderic Mwynog, the son of Edwal Iwrch, son of Cadwalader, the last king of the Britons, who began his reign in 720. During the contention of the rival princes, it was levelled to the ground, by Meredydd ap Owen in 987; who the same year, invaded this country, slew the reigning monarch, Cadwallan ap Jefaf. The house appears to have been rebuilt in the reign of Henry 6, by Gwillim ap Gryffydd; and prior to late alterations exhibited a fair specimen of the domestic architecture, prevalent at that period. These alterations were made from designs by Wyatt. The whole is new fronted with yellow brick, which gives it the appearance of stone. The original design of the castle has been respected, except that the *Chapel* has been removed to a grove a few yards distant. The modernized porch forms an heterogeneous vestibule, but the interior is neatly fitted up, the chancel part elegant; the pulpit composed of cedar, exhibits specimens in basso-relievo, perhaps never surpassed. The E. pointed window is of painted glass by the late mr. Egginton of Birmingham. The buildings enclose a large area or quadrangle, with gateway, tower, a vast hall, saloon, and other apartments. The entrance into the park is through an elegant and highly finished gateway, resembling a roman triumphal arch. The grounds are well wooded. The *Stables* are supposed to be among the first in the kingdom in respect to elegance and accommodation. They are fronted with purple slate. The *Fences* round the park, are constructed of long slips of fine blue state nailed to rails, having the appearance of pailing. The *Baths* are at the distance of 1m. upon the beach, near PORT PENRHYN, in the way to which is the cottage of mr. Lloyd, the under-steward. This station commands an uncommonly fine view. The objects which form it are the sea, Orme's head rock, Penmaen Mawr, Carnedd Llewelyn, and Carnedd Ddafydd, the island of Anglesea, from Beaumaris N. to Penmon, and Priestholme, with the woods of Baronhill. The baths are seen immediately below. Out upon the sands, is an extensive weir and fishery. Here is still preserved an elegant specimen of the *Hirlas*, or ancient drinking-horn. Another is in the possession of lord Cawdor, [see col. 739.]

> Fill with mead the Hirlas high,
> nor let a soul this day be dry;
> the halls resounds, the triumph rings,
> and every bard the conflict sings.
> *Ednyfed's* trophied shield displays
> themes of glory; themes of praise;
> a lion, in the tented field;
> a lamb when vanquish'd heroes yield.
> Ednyfed! bravest of the brave!
> his name shall live beyond the grave.
> *Richard Lloyd.*

This large bugle of an ox is inchased with silver, and suspended by a chain of the same metal. At the end are engraved the initials of *Piers Gryffydd* and family. The charming prospect just mentioned may be fully enjoyed from the delightful bowling-green terrace of the *Penrhyn Arms Inn*, at which place the charges are very moderate.

While employing an ample fortune with taste and judgment, lord Penrhyn gave a new aspect to this neighbourhood; and while he enriched himself promoted the interest of a numerous class of men. The professional skill of mr. Benjamin Wyatt, his lordship's agent, brother to the celebrated architect, and who possesses no small share of kindred genius, has been called into action, to adorn a tract of several miles round Penrhyn Castle. Mr. Wyatt's own house, called *Lime Grove*, is built with exquisite taste. It is charmingly sheltered among groves of trees, and stands on the l. near where a Rail-way crosses the public road. Here is exhibited the wonderful power of machinery. By means of an inclined plane, with an apparatus upon an eminence, about 20 small waggons are drawn up, and as many let down at the same time. They are drawn from the level by two horses, with great ease to the adjoining quay on the Menai, called **Port Penrhyn.** This rail-way and it's accompaniments cost about 170,000*l.* and the nett profits of the slate quarries, cannot on a moderate calculation amount to less than 15,000*l.* a year.

Agriculture. In the vicinity of Castle Penrhyn, all the modern improvements are adopted; and wheat, barley, turnips, ruta baga, and other crops and roots, under a good system, cover the ground; but except there and round *Maes y groes*, the best practice of husbandry is little known or attended to. It must be owned, however, that potatoes in several parts of Caernarvonshire, are cultivated on a large scale, and very improved principle. They are raised on ridges by means of a two furrows plough, horse-hoed to mould them up, and dug up by the application of another kind of plough, which passing under the roots, throws them on both sides with the same expedition as a horse can walk, while women and children pick up the produce.—Modern Travels, vol. iv, p. 117.

On the 21st of January 1808, the public sustained the loss of *Richard Pennant, Baron Penrhyn*, who died at his seat in Cheshire. His remains were conveyed to Capel Curig, and afterwards to Penrhyn castle, where they were interred in the family vault. He served during several parliaments as member for Liverpool. And no where could that populous and flourishing town have found a representative more capable of understanding and promoting it's interests. His habits of application, thorough acquaintance with business, and complete knowledge of trade and of commercial concerns were very considerable. But in no respect was his lordship distinguished more honourably to himself and more serviceably to his country, than by the magnificent improvements which he introduced into the county of Caernarvon. Judicious in his arrangements, and spirited in the execution of his plans, he entered on no measure, which either in itself, or as an example, was not beneficial to all around him. In the course of a few years the agriculture of his own large possessions and of the neighbouring country, made greater advances in improvement, than it had done for several preceding centuries; and by the creation of an active and extensive trafic, the materals drawn from his own estate, gave employment and food to thousands. Thus by his countenance and assistance, the example was set of making that country accessible to itself and to the world, by the opening of roads throughout almost every pass among it's mountains. In 1765 his lordship, then mr. Pennant, married Ann Susannah, only child and heiress of lieut. general Hugh Warburton, of Winnington, in Cheshire. He was son of Richard Pennant esq. of Penrhyn; created a baron, Sep. 26, 1783.

To Port Penrhyn, 1 mile, Bingley.
— Bangor, 2 miles.

* * *

From Ostermouth Castle, 10 miles, Skrine.

PEN RHYS, in the hundred of Swansea, Glamorganshire, is a remarkably neat village well shetered with wood, situated on Oxwith Bay, in the Bristol channel. In 1801 the population of this parish was 289. The Church is dedicated to St. Andrew, a perpetual curacy, not in charge, patron lord Vernon. It stands close to the village, is remakably neat, and at a distance is a pleasing object. The market is disused. The Fairs are held May 17, July 17, Sep. 17, Dec. 5, and old St. Andrew's day. The ancient market-place where the pedlers and hawkers expose their goods on fair-days, is still standing. The parish contains 1847 acres of land. Near the village is an old entrenchment. A house called the *Sanctuary*, at a little distance from the village, is said to have belonged to the manor of Millwood, or St. John's, the property of the knights of St. John of Jerusalem.

PENRICE-CASTLE, in Glamorganshire, is so called after the family of the Penrices, originally Normans, who settled here in the reign of Edward 1. It appears from it's ruins to have been magnificent. This castle is within the precincts of an extensive domain belonging to Thomas Mansel Talbot, esq. which occupies a great part of the peninsula. Upon this domain he has erected an elegant villa, with all the appendant beauties of wood and lawn, lake and promenade. The whole demesne seems as if it was recently the complete improvement of a wilderness, with a bold view of the sea through the valley eastward. The unexpected appearance of flowers in great variety, (planted in the crevices of the rocks, or between segments of them, where nothing so luxuriant could be supposed to vegetate) surprises the spectator in various places. After passing the shrubbery, to enter the garden, a heap of large unpolished stones, thrown together, in a kind of regular confusion, composes the covering and sides of the door. Out of the river or lake, (which descends into the sea, and was lately formed out of the lap of the valley, abounding with fish from the ocean) several little islands are seen to advantage. In June the large thorn near the stables, which is then in flower, has a fine effect in contrast with the green leaved scenery around. A very ancient marble monument or tomb of one of the emperors, decorated with images of the Graces and Mercury, finely sculptured, is placed under the shade of one of the trees, in the avenue to the garden on the r. hand side. Mr. Talbot has erected a neat, roomy, brick building for the accommodation of the incumbent of the living of Oxwich; which is delightfully situated on the shore near the sea, so as to command a prospect of it's extensive surface. About ½m. from the house is a marshy piece of ground, called *Oxwich Marsh*, but lying in the parishes of Oxwich, Pen Rhys, and Nicholaston, which was formerly overflowed by the sea, at high water, but lately recovered by means of a mud sea-wall, at the expense of mr. Talbot. A large ditch is also cut round the N. side of it, for the purpose of drainage, which empties itself by means of iron flood-gates, into the pill communicating with the sea; and a further precaution is taken by carrying a wide channel through the marsh. This ground, consisting of nearly 200 acres, is now become an excellent pasture for cattle and horses; before the sea was excluded, it was remarkably healthy for sheep, but now if suffered to feed there they are invariably infested with the rot.

About 3m. N. of Penrice, upon a mountain called *Com Bryn*, near *Llanridian*, is a table-like monument or cromlech, called *Arthur's stone:* it consists of a huge flat stone, supposed to weigh near 20 tons, supported upon 6 or 7 others about 5 feet in height; the smaller stones are placed in a circle. Beneath this stone is a spring ebbing and flowing with the tide, celebrated as a *Ffynnon Fair*, or my lady's well. A few miles farther, near the mouth of the Loughor, is *Weobley Castle*, which is described as a place of considerable strength, and as being still entire and partially inhabited. The difficulty of access to this castle, and it's detached situation, prevents most travellers from visiting it; similar reasons also prevents them from examining a curiosity at *Wormhead point*, a bold promontory jutting far into the sea, and divided from the main land at high water by the sea overflowing it's low isthmus. Near the extremity of the point is a cleft in the ground, into which, if dust or sand be thrown, it will be returned back into the air; and a person applying his ear to the crevice, will hear a deep noise, like the blowing of a large pair of bellows: this effect is attributed to the concussions of the waves of the sea among the caverns of the cliff.

Back to Swansea, 12 miles, Skrine.

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From Chepstow, 2 miles, Skrine; Barber; Coxe with which his "Tour in Monmouthshire" terminates.

PIERCEFIELD, near Chepstow, in Monmouthshire, was long the property of the family of Walters. It was sold in 1736 to colonel Morris, of the island of St. Vincent, father of Valentine Morris, to whom it owes it's improvements. In 1784 it was disposed of to George Smith, esq., of Burnhall, in the county of Durham; in 1794 to colonel Wood, formerly chief engineer at Bengal, who completed the present tasteful and magnificent mansion, after it had been partly built by mr. Smith; in 1803 it was sold to the present proprietor Nathaniel Wells, esq. The house is constructed of free stone, and stands nearly in the centre of the park. It consists of a centre and 2 wings, the former having three stories, and the latter one. Among the specimens of art which embellish this mansion, are 4 exquisite pieces of gobeline tapestry, which belonged to Louis xvi. They exhibit the natural history of Africa, and represent various productions, vegetable and animal, grouped with admirable skill, and uniting great correctness of design with richness and beauty of colouring. When mr. Barber applied for admittance at the lodge, he was informed that the grounds were shewn on Tuesdays and Fridays only; and the mansion from 11 to 4. It unfortunately was Saturday. To wait till Tuesday would be a tax indeed; and to proceed without seeing Piercefield would be a vile omission. The following means therefore were essayed. "We rode," says mr. Barber, "up an embowered lane to the village of St. Arvans, and leaving our horses at the blacksmith's, entered Piercefield grounds at a back gate. Here commencing a walk 3m. in length, we passed through agreeable plantations of oak, ash, and elm, to the edge of a perpendicular cliff called the *Lover's Leap*, overlooking an abyss-like hollow, whose fearful depth is softened by a tract of forest extending over the surrounding rocks. High, above competition at the N. extremity of the scene rises Wynd cliff: a dark wood fringes it's lofty summit, and shelves down it's sides to the river Wye, which urges it's sinuous course at the bottom of the glen. In one place, the river, gently curving, appears in all the breadth of it's channel; in another, projecting rocks and intervening foliage conceal it's course, or sparingly exhibit it's darkened surface. Following the bend of the river on it's marginal height, a range of naked perpendicular cliffs (the Bangor rocks) appear above the wooded hills which prevail through the scenery; of so regular a figure, that one can scarcely help imagining it the fortification of a town, with curtains, bastions, and demibastions. But a very leading feature is, the peninsula of Llancaust; the hills of Piercefield here receding into a semicircular bend, watered by the river immediately beneath, are opposed by a similar concavity in the Bangor rocks; the whole forming a grand amphitheatre of lofty woods and precipices. From the opposite side descends a fertile expanse, or tongue of land, filling up the area of the circle. This singular valley is laid out in a compact ornamented farm; the richly verdant meadows are intersected by flourishing hedge rows; while numerous trees diversify the tract, and imbower the farmhouse. A row of elms shadows the margin of the river, which, skirting the base of the hills, nearly surrounds the valley. These subjects disclose themselves in different combinations through intervals in the shubbery which encloses the walk; and which, altho' selected from the nicest observations, are managed with so just an attention to the simplicity of nature, as to appear the work of her plastic hand. The Giant's Cave, a little further, is a passage cut through a rock. Over one of the entrances is a mutilated colossal figure, which once sustained the fragment of a rock in his uplifted arms, threatening to overwhelm whoever dared enter his retreat; but some time since the stone fell, carrying the giant's arms along with it. From this place a path, traced under the woods, descends to the Bath, a commodious building, concealed from outward view by impending foliage. Deserting for a while, the course of the river, we ascend a superior eminence called the Double View, whence the different scenes which have presented themselves in detail appear in one comprehensive range. Here a new field of prospect discloses itself, much more extensive than the former, and beautifully picturesque. The mazy Wye, with all it's interesting accompaniments, passes from beneath us, through a richly variegated country to it's junction with the Severn, beyond which silvery expanse the grand swelling shores of Somersetshire form the distance. A curious *deceptio visus* occurring here must not be passed over: it rises from a coincidence in the angle of vision between the embattled rocks already mentioned, and a part of the Severn; which appears to wash their summit, altho' it is many miles distant. The subject of the prospect from this spot is seen much more picturesquely combined as we continue our walk on a gentle descent, and catch the varying scene through apertures in the foliage: yet there is something which one would wish added or removed, till we reached the Grotto, when a picture is presented in the happiest state of composition. In this charming view from the grotto, a diversified plantation occupies the foreground, and descends through a grand hollow to the river, which passes in a long reach under the elevated ruin of Chepstow castle, the town, and bridge, towards the Severn. Rocks and precipices, dark shelving forests, groves and lawns, hang on it's course; and with a variety of sailing vessels, are reflected from the liquid mirror, with an effect I cannot attempt to describe, and at which the magic pencil of a Claude would faulter. The distant Severn and it's remote shores form an excellent termination, and complete the picture. Highly gratified with this delightful scenery, we returned by another track through tangled shrubberies, open groves, and waving lawns, to the mansion. Altho' not extensive, it has an elegant external appearance; and as we are informed, is fitted up internally with a taste and splendour little inferior to the first-rate houses in England. Remounting our horses at the village of St. Arvans, a steep ascent led over some out-grounds of Piercefield to the summit of Wyndcliff, where a prodigious extent of prospect bursts open; comprehending at one view not only the different scenes in the neighbourhood of Chepstow, which appeared sunk into the lines of a map, but a wonderful range over 9 counties." Since these delightful productions were aided and embellished by Valentine Morris, a professed improver has been let in, who, with his shears and his rollers, has produced some insipid uniformity.

As one of the leading features in this scenery is the Wye, which passes round the fertile peninsula of Llancaut, under a semicircular chain of stupendous cliffs, it is advisable to visit the place at high tide. It is always preferable to pass through the village of St. Arvans, to the upper part of the grounds, and descend from the Lover's Leap to the Alcove; by taking this direction the visitant will enjoy the entire scenery in proper succession, and to the greatest advantage. Mr. Cox entered the grounds at the extremity of the village of St. Arvans, and at the bottom of Wynd Cliff, the walk leads through plantations as before described by mr. Barber, commanding on the r. a distant view of the Severn and the surrounding country. Mr. Coxe remarks that the "walk is carried through a thick mantle of forests, with occasional openings, which seem, not the result of art or design, but the effect of chance or nature; and seats are placed where the spectator may repose and view at leisure the scenery above, beneath and around. [These views are 1, the Lover's Leap; 2, a Seat near two beaches, on the edge of the precipice; 3, the Giant's Cave; 4, the Half-way Seat, under a large beech tree; 5, the Double View; 6, above Pierce Wood; 7, the Grotto; 8, the Platform; 9, the Alcove.] This bowery walk" adds he, "is consonant to the genius of Piercefield; the screen of wood prevents the uniformity of a bird's eye view, and the imperceptible bend of the amphitheatre conveys the spectator from one part of this fairy region to another, without discovering the gradations. Hence the Wye is sometimes concealed or half obscured by overhanging foliage, at others, wholly expanding to view, is seen sweeping beneath a broad and circuitous channel; hence, at one place the Severn spreads in the midst of a boundless expanse of country, and on the opposite side of the Wye; at another, both rivers appear on the same side, and the Severn seems supported on the level summit of the cliffs which form the banks of the Wye. Hence the same objects present themselves in different aspects and with varied accompaniments; hence the magic transition from the impervious gloom of the forest to open groves; from meadows and lawns to rocks and precipices, and from the mild beauties of English landscape to the wildness of Alpine scenery."

The charms of Piercefield, if not created, were disclosed by *Valentine Morris*, esq., about the year 1753, who engrafted the blandishments of art upon the majestic wildness of nature without distorting it's original character. Philanthophic, hospitable, and magnificent, his house was promiscuously open to the numerous visitors whom curiosity led to his improvements; but, alas! his splendid liberality, his unbounded benevolence, and some unforseen contigencies, involved his fortune. He was obliged to part with his estate, and take refuge in the West Indies. Before he left his country, he took a farewell view of Piercefield, and with manly resignation parted with that idol of his contemplations. The industrious poor, whose happiness he had promoted by his exertions and his bounty, crowded around him, and on their knees implored the interposition of providence in his behalf, with tears and prayers. That mind which oft had melted at the recital of their sorrows, beheld them now unmoved; nor did his firmness forsake him in quitting what was most interesting to him; but after having crossed Chepstow bridge, hearing the mournful sound of the muffled bells, he could not support so striking a mark of affection and respect without giving vent to tears. In quitting England he did not shake off the evils of his destiny. Being appointed governor of St. Vincent's he expended the residue of his fortune in advancing the cultivation of the colony, and raising works for it's defence, when the island fell into the hands of the French. Government failing to reimburse his expences, on his return to England he was thrown into the King's bench prison by his creditors. Here, left destitute by his nearest relations, or a dole of broken victuals only offered, he experienced all the rigour of penury during a confinement of 7 years. Out of the numerous sharers of his prosperity, his amiable wife, and one friend, only remained to participate his misery, and alleviate his distress. Even the clothes of his lady, who was a niece of lord Peterborough, were sold to purchase bread; and that nothing of evil might be wanting to fill his cup of wretchedness, the faithful partner of his cares, unable to bear up against continued and accumulating misery, became insane. At length he recovered his liberty; and fortune, tired of this long persecution, seemed to abate somewhat of her rigour; when death ere he had half completed the ordinary age of man, closed his checquered career at the house of his brother-in-law, mr. Wilmot, in Bloomsbury square, in the year 1789.

The natural embellishments of Piercefield rejects, with scorn, the decorative artifices of temples, statutes, obelisks; yet one solitary URN, simply dedicated to the memory of Valentine Morris, seems demanded. No portion of gratitude however has existed, for even this slender tribute has not been bestowed.

To Tintern Abbey, 3 miles, Barber.
Back to Chepstow, 2 miles, Skrine.

* * *

From Llanedwyn, 3 miles, Hutton.
—— Moel y Don, 2 miles, Bingley.
—— Caernarvon, upon the Menai, 6 miles, Pennant; Wyndham.
—— Llan Idan, 3 miles, Pennant.

PLAS NEWYDD, (the new mansion) anciently Llwyn Moel (the church on the hill) one of the principal groves in Anglesea, sacred to druidic worship, formerly the seat of sir Nicholas Bayley, but now of lord Uxbridge. It stands upon the site of a house, belonging to the celebrated *Gwenllian*, a descendent of Cadrod Hardd. The present mansion is an elegant modern structure, and perhaps without exception, when the situation and the adjustment of the building to it, are considered, it exhibits a great display of judicious taste. The front is composed of a centre and two wings, the former nearly semilunar and the latter semioctagonal. At each angle of the sides of the centre and wings an octagonal turret rises from the basement, above the embattled parapet, several feet, terminating in a small spire, surmounted with a gilded vane. The height is 3 stories, the windows plain sashed parallelograms, having square reverted labels; except the lower stories which contain 3 lights with mullions, tracery, and lozenged glass. The front is further extended by an elegant gothicised hall, over which is a chapel on nearly a similar plan. The interior and exterior correspond. The Entrance Hall on the N. side of the building is lofty, but from it's gothic doors, niches, and other recesses, resembles a chapel. In front of the entrance is a colonade, enriched with tabernacle work, over which a passage forms a communication with the different apartments: the whole is lighted by a flat lanthorn dome. On the l. is the Dining Hall, very extensive and lofty, having five large lancet shaped windows on one side and an elegant groined roof. Several portraits by Vandyck, and other celebrated painters, adorn the walls. The Drawing Room in the centre of the front is lined with painted silk, the angles burnished gold. The Parlours, Billiard, and Antirooms correspond in neatness, and the Library is handsomely finished. The State Bed and Octagon Sitting rooms are spacious, and highly ornamented. The Chapel has 3 large pointed windows on each side with stained glass and a finely groined and fretted roof. The altar at the E. end is highly ornamented with tabernacle work, has a receding canopy and on each side the entrance at the W. end are two enriched stalls for the chaplains, over which is a handsome organ loft. The principal staircase is of stone, wide and lofty; the different corridores equally elegant and convenient; and the private spiral geometric staircase unique. The whole is built of marble, from the quarries of *Moelfra*, near Redwharf-bay, from the plan and superintendance of mr. Potter of Litchfield. The house, as seen from the water, backed by a dense wood has an imposing appearance. A parapeted bastion wall, placed as a defence against the sea, along which runs a handsome terrace in front of the sloping lawn, together with sea-baths on the l. and an elegant Greenhouse, on the r. add considerably to the strikingness of the effect. The Stables are elegant, spacious, and convenient. The Park, tho' not extensive, is well wooded, and exhibits by the aid of walks and rides laid out with judgment, very considerable diversity.

At a little distance, near a path leading into the road from Plas Newydd, is a large Carnedd; which once covered a space of ground 142 yards in circumference, raised into a pyramid with stones, nearly the same size, thrown promiscuously together, and mixed with soil to favour the growth of trees on the surface. Sir Nicholas Bayley, supposing this mound a mere heap of rubbish, began to level it, but meeting with human bones the workmen were ordered to desist. The present state of the Carnedd is a bank about 90 yards in circumference, and 14 feet high, composed of stones covered with grass, and here and there a tree. This bank is also sloped down on the inside, in the form of a bowl or dish. At the bottom of this hollow lies a flat stone, 6 feet square, which, supported at one end and two sides by other upright stones, leaves an opening into which a man might creep. At the far end is another stone, which lies in the same state, but is only about 4 feet square. At six yards distance, are some other parts. Two hundred yards n. of this carnedd, and the same distance from the Menai, stands the completest *Cromlech* in Anglesea. The cap stone of this ancient british monument is 12 feet long in the centre, and 10 broad. On one side it is 12½ feet long, and only 8 on the other. A corner seems always to have been wanting. The head or upper end of this stone, which lies flat, and points towards the e., is, in the thickest part, 4½ feet, and the other end 3½. This ponderous weight was supported by 7 upright stones, 4 feet high, or rather the irregular points of 7, but 2 of them have fallen. One lies within and the other is in an inclined position near the foot. It may give an idea of this druidic erection, which has weathered out more than 2000 years, to suppose it the inside of a small room, 4 feet high, and 6 wide, supported by five stones. As the Cromlech stands on the declivity of an eminence, the cap stone, on one side, is only 2 feet from the ground, that ground being also a little elevated, but on the other side 4 feet. Eleven inches from the lower end stands a much smaller Cromlech. "Various conjectures," says mr. Hutton, "have been spent on these venerable pieces of antiquity; but I have no doubt of the greater Cromlech having been appropriated for the sacrifice; the lesser, for the use of the priest, while he attended it. This altar of death was probably in use many centuries prior to the extinction of druidic worship. It excites a melancholy idea, when we consider what a number of lives, both of the human and brute creation, have been sacrificed upon this fatal stone! We might naturally ask, Is that *religion* which delights in blood? Can that man be a minister of religion, whose daily practice is cutting throats? And can that people who delight in such spectacles, be any other than savages?" Mr. Bingley differs much from this opinion when he says, "That these erections should have been intended as altars for druidic sacrifices, seems altogether impossible. The upper stones are, in general, too small, and much too high for a fire to be kindled upon them, sufficient to consume the victim, without burning the officiating priest. The upper stones of several of them were also so thin, that the intenseness of the sacrifical fire would have cracked and broken them." One fact speaks strongly in favour of mr. Hutton's opinion, which is, that these altars are uniformly lower at one end, and have a channel cut in them, as if for the conveyance of blood.

Mr. Wyndham says that in the beginning of November 1777, there was accidently discovered, at the hamlet of *Brynkelly*, between Plas Newydd and Moel y don ferry, a subterraneous gallery, 18 feet in length, 3 in breadth, and 6 in height. This led to a chamber of the same height, covered with a stone 12 feet long and 9 wide. A small round pillar seemed to afford some support to this stone from the centre of the room. Many human bones were upon the floor, which mouldered into dust on being touched.

To Beaumaris mr. Pennant continued his journey within sight of the water, and at *Craig y Ddinas* he was irresistibly delayed by a grand treat of a fine view of the noble curvature of the Menai. Not far hence he rode towards the shore, to admire the furious current of the *Swelly*, or *Pwll keris.* At low water this channel, for a considerable space appears pointed with rocks black and horrible; and the fury of the tide among them is amazing. At high water all is still. A little lower down, upon a rocky peninsula, stands the church of *Llandysilio*, jutting far into the water. *Porthaethwy*, the most common ferry into Anglesea, is just below the church.

The country hence to Holyhead is dreary, woodless, hedgeless; yet rising into small hills, watered with various brooks, and fertile in grass and corn. Continuing near the Menai, the opposite limits are inexpressibly beautiful, lofty, and finely cloathed with hanging woods. Bangor opens on the Caernarvonshire side; in front is a magnificent bay, bounded by the great promontory Pen Maen Mawr, and the vast *Llandudno,* apparently insulated; and the estuary of the river Conwy flows at it's bottom, between noble head lands. This prospect is seen to great advantage from the green, near the castle of Beaumaris; and in addition Priestholme island, the semi-lunar bay thence to the town, the Fortress, Baron-hill, and Red-hill.

To Penmynidd, 5 miles, Hutton.
— Bangor, 5 miles, Wyndham.
— Beaumaris, 6 miles, Pennant.
— Holyhead, 25 miles.

The mountain of PLINLIMMON, or more properly Pumlumon, occupies a great extent of barren and dreary country. It is situated about 7 or 8m. s. of Machynllaeth, about 12m. w. of Llanidloes, up the course of the infant Severn, and about 18 n-e. from Aberystwith. It's name seems to have been derived from Pen lummon (the summit of the beacon). "The ruggidness and inhospitality of the environs of this mountain," says mr. Malkin, "is so unrelieved, that it affords little food for the picturesque enthusiasm of those who venture on the labours and perils of the ascent. It is the most dangerous mountain in Wales, on account of the frequent bogs, which hold out no warning, concealed as they are under a smooth and apparently firm turf. It should never be attempted without a guide." "The views from this huge and dreary hill are wild and extensive beyond description, exhibiting mountains beyond mountains, and under the most pleasing forms, varying and retiring till they are dissolved in the distant horizon. The atmosphere of this airy region is almost invariably hazy. At a hovel, near the foot of the mountain, on the n-e. side, a conductor may sometimes be had, but as it is impossible for any person to gain a subsistence from the donations of visitors, such assistance is uncertain, and the ascent without is very precarious if not dangerous.

Few travellers think themselves repaid in any kind of gratification from a visit to this mountain, it's perpendicular height being far exceeded by Snowdon and Cader Idris. It is remarkable, that this dreary spot gives birth to 4 considerable rivers; two of which stand unrivalled in point of picturesque beauty, and the third, (after Father Thames) in commercial importance: the *Llyffnant*, *Rhydol*, Wye, and *Severn.* The Rhydol flows from the *Llyn Llygad Rhydiol*, and taking a s-w. course falls into the sea at Aberystwith. On the s-e. side, the Wye issues from 2 large fountains, called Wye or the River, by way of eminence; which becomes instantly so impatient of controul, as to rush with great precipitation, and roll it's impetuous torrents over a ledge of rocks, so as to form a bold tho' barren cascade; taking a s e. direction, after watering the counties of Radnor, Brecon, and Monmouth, flows into the Severn below Chepstow. The springs on the n. side of the mountain unite in a considerable lake, called *Glas Llyn*, whence flows the mountain river Llyffnant, which joins the Dovey near Machynllaeth. The ascent is not difficult from steepness, but troublesome from the frequent bogs, which oblige the traveller to change his course. Near the summit on the ne. side, from a small pond, rises the Severn. The inhabitants of the country name this river *Hafren* or *Havren;* and a small hamlet which we passed, is called *Glyn Hafren;* and sometimes *Ha au rian*, the queen. It may derive it's name from *sabi* and *sabrin*, sandy; in latin Sabrina. At Llanidloes it is joined by a small river bearing the name of *Si* or *Se*, from the hissing sound of it's waters. Here a double junction is formed of the names, as well as the waters of these cogenitors of the Severn. The alteration is easy from Sehavern, or as we have it in old maps Seavren, to Severn. It then runs n-e. and approaching Newtown it's course thence is due N. through the vale of Montgomeryshire. Beyond Welshpool it enters the great plain of Shropshire, and making a considerable sweep turns abruptly to the S-E. It then almost encircles the town of Shrewsbury, pursuing the same direction till it passes Colebrook-dale. Soon after it flows to Bridgnorth and enters the county of Worcester a little above Bewdley, where it receives the Stour at Stourport, then the Salwarp; soon afterwards it accepts the tribute of the Beverborn, or Otter-river. Passing the pleasant mansions of Hallow, and Henwick-hill, it approaches Worcester in a broad stream. Two miles below Worcester it receives the Teme. Previous to it's making it's entrance into Glocestershire, it forms a junction with the Shakespeare-inspiring Avon, a little above Tewkesbury, then passing though the county receives the Wye near Chepstow, the Usk near Newport, and afterwards dissolves in the british channel. Severn is famed for the fine salmon it affords. Below Glocester the Severn is remarkable for the uncommon vehemence of it's tides, occasioned by the resistance it meets with from a current of fresh water. They clash in such a manner as to dash the waters to a considerable height. This contest is called Hygra, probably from eau guerre, a water war. The Severn is of the greatest importance as a navigable river, as it opens a conveyance from Montgomeryshire in N. Wales, through the fertile counties of Salop, Worcester and Gloucester to Bristol. The vessels employed upon this river as far up as Shrewsbury are trows or barges, carrying from 40 to 120 tons burden. The height of Plinlimmon is not great, when compared with it's neighbour CADAR IDRIS, yet the view from it's summit is extensively grand; tho' part of it lies over the trackless sheep downs of Montgomery, and the barren turbaries of Caerdigan. On the N. the Cader chain appears enveloped in mists, stretching out towards the sea; on the E. the Breidden and the mountains of Radnor; on the W. the romantic vale of the Rhydol, the estuary of the Dovey, and the beautiful bay of Caerdigan, diversified by a few sails of vessels at Aberystwith and Aberdovey; with the grand expanse of the ocean, uniting with the horizon.

This mountain is not only famous for being the father of rivers, but also as an important station, held by the great Owen Glyndwr in the summer of 1401, who here posted himself at the head of 120 men in arms. It was from this place that he harassed the country exceedingly, sacked Montgomery, burnt Pool, and destroyed the Abbey of Cwm Hir in Radnorshire. The LAND here is wholly maiden turf. The hand of cultivation has not yet approached this vicinity.

In the rev. J. Evans's account of Montgomeryshire, in the Beauties of England, vol. 17, p. 846, he gives the following account of this mountain, copied from the M.S. of a traveller. "As we approached the top of the mountain, the surface exhibited patches of coarse grass, intermixed with heaps of loose stones, and fragments of rock, lying in all directions, among which are quantities of very pure quartz. Amid these blocks of quartz are numerous hillocks of peat earth, so light as to be driven about by the wind, like sand hills near the sea coast. The summit shoots out into two small heads, upon each of which is a carnedd. That upon the highest peak is of a pyramidal shape; perhaps once used as a military beacon. Those of the welsh, who ascend to this summit, each places one or more stones upon the heap, calling it Cornu y Plynlimmon; this custom is held sacred. Numerous birds frequent the mountain, ravens, cranes, herons, snipes, both the lesser and greater, with flocks of plovers. On a clear day the hills of Cardiganshire appear beneath, like so many hillocks, expanding to a great extent, in various directions; Cardigan bay, with St. George's channel to the W., to the N. Cader Idris, and part of the Snowdonian chain, which parts Merioneth from Caernarvonshire; to the N-E. the Breidden hills; and to the E. parts of the counties of Hereford and Salop. Descending down by a different path, the rugged and boggy sides of the mountain, return to *Blaen hafren.* After passing a rivulet, called *Hore*, running to the S. of Hafren, in a S-E. direction, pass the Biga mountains, at *Cwm Biga*, and passing *Llwyn y Gog*, cross the river *Clewedog*, at New mill; and reach the turnpike-road from Llanydloes to Machynllaeth, at the 11th mile stone. The night was dark, the rain heavy, the horses were jaded, and our spirits exhausted, when we arrived at *Rhyd porthmaen*, a miserable hovel, ycleped a public house. Compelled by necessity to remain here; we found in the morning that the surrounding country was a mineral tract, and proceeded to explore it's subterraneous treasures. *Tallefi mine*, the property of sir Watkin Williams Wynne, lying on the s. side of the small river *Twymmin*, which rises in the small lake of Glas Llyn, and running E. joins the Bran to the E. of Mallwyd; rolling before it arrives at Istrad Gallad, with great precipitation over rocky ledges, producing a fall of about 50 feet. This mine contains rich veins of ore and was long successfully wrought, but the water increased so much as to cause it to be abandoned. *Isgar Gallad* mines, on the opposite side, belonging to mr. Salter of Machynllaeth are in work. The ore is chiefly steel grained, containing a sufficient portion of silver to answer the purpose of assaying. The matrix is quartz, or hard compact shale, mixed with quartzose spar. The dip forms 60° with the horizon, from w. to E. *Dymfyngum* or vulgarly *Dyngum* mine, belonging to mr. Griffith Jones, is nearly worked out.

From Beddgelart, 2 miles, Pennant; Bingley; Skrine.

—— Maentwrog, over Moel Wyn yr Hydd, 12 miles, Evans.

—— Tan-y-bwlch, 7½ miles, Wyndham; Warner.

—— Tan-y-Bwlch, by the edge of the Traeth Mawr, 6½ miles, Aikin; Hutton.

PONT ABERGLASLLYN, (the bridge at the conflux of the blue pool) on the road to MAENTWROG over the main stream which discharges itself into the estuary of Traeth Mawr, and is the principal entrance by the s. into Caernarvonshire, which county it separates from that of Merioneth. There is nothing remarkable in the bridge, which is a single arch, it's chord 30 feet, but the scenery around is most magnificent. The road winds most romantically along a narrow stony vale, where the dark perpendicular cliffs on each side, so nearly approach, as only just to leave width sufficient at the bottom, for a good carriage road and the bed of the rapid stream, formed by the united torrents of the Colwyn and Glas Llyn, which rolls by it's side. A few yards above the bridge is a small cataract, remarked as being a salmon leap. It's height above the bed of the river is about 13 feet, and generally 8 or 9 feet from the surface. The salmon come up the rivers the latter end of the year, sometimes as early as the beginning of October, in order to deposit their spawn on the sandy shallows, and have the power of leaping to a great height over rocks and dams. This place being only a few miles from the sea, is frequented by great numbers; they are, however, prevented from ascending by a net placed for the purpose during the months of August and September, by people who rent the river. By this means the fish are kept in the still waters below; where they are either taken in nets, or barbarously struck with harpoons. Several attempts have been made to procure copper near Pont Aberglâsllyn, but the ore is not rich. Similar trials have been made near the very summit of Snowdon, as well as among the other mountains, not wholly without success. Anglesea stands yet unrivalled for the richness and value of it's copper.

Mr. Warner visited this bridge Aug. 20, 1797, and waited a considerable time upon it to see the fish leap; but only 2 attempted, and without success.

Advancing to BEDDGELART the pass expands to a little plain. Upon the road side a stone is pointed out and called the chair of *Rhys Goch o'r 'Ryri*, the celebrated mountain bard, contemporary with Owen Glyndwr. He was of the house of Hafodgaregog, at the entrance into Traeth-mawr sands, whence he frequently walked, and sitting upon this stone, composed many of his poems. After having escaped the vengeance of the English, for inspiring his countrymen with the love of liberty, and animating them into a tedious and gallant defence of their native rights, he died about the year 1420, and was interred at Beddgelart. Towards the termination of this plain, on the l. of the road, appears the pleasantly situated Beddgelart hotel.

On a bog near Pont Aberglâslyn grow Osmunda regalis, and Myrica gale; on bank sides near the bridge, Senecio sylvaticus.

AN EXCURSION

To the Promontory of Llyn,

might be taken from this bridge, by making our entry on the excellent new road at the foot of the mountains, overlooking the traeth or estuary, which, with it's small but picturesque rocky islands, form at high water very striking objects. Even when the tide has retired, the varied and abrupt outlines of the mountains in the vicinity of Harlech and Festiniog appear doubly striking from the flatness of the foreground. At the distance of between 2 and 3m. from Pont Aberglaslyn, the continuity of the mountains is broken by a valley about ½m. wide, with a little stream running through it, in which is situated Tre Madoc. On the opposite side of the valley the mountains again rise, forming a triangular group, the base of which marks the N. boundary of the entrance of the Traeth from the sea. W. the coast is rocky, but not mountainous, with narrow sandy tracts of considerable length between the cliffs and the sea, and detached rocks, from 50 to 200 feet high placed generally on the edge of the water, and sometimes forming little islands, mostly within a few hundred yards of the shore. The N. coast of this promontory is more uniformly rocky than the S. and, except in a few of the bays there is no sand or gravel to be perceived. Some of the mountains approach close to the shore, forming precipices of considerable elevation. The interior of the country is varied, tho' it presents none of those deep glens and continuous chains of mountains which characterize the rest of Caernarvonshire: it's surface is for the most part, what would be called upland pasture in England; interrupted occasionally by narrow and often marshy vallies, with interspersed conic mountains, either solitary or in small groups. The fields are divided by stone walls or earthen mounds, and trees are generally wanting, which gives the district a bare appearance. Some fine timber is however to be found in several of the vallies, and even in exposed situations there sppears no difficulty in raising wood. The general character of the soil is light and stony; but, from it's situation with regard to the mountains, being both dryer and warmer than most other parts of the county, the quantity and value of it's agricultural produce is proportionably larger: many cattle are reared here, and the horses of the district are greatly superior to the average of welsh ponies; a superiority to be attributed, probably, in no small degree to mr. Parry, of Madrin, who possesses a stud, among which are several fine hunter stallions. The maritime trade of the district is carried on for the most part at Pwllheli. The little borough of Crickaeth is situated on a small bay a few miles to the N-E. of Pwllheli. The spirit of improvement, so visible in most other parts of N. Wales, has been peculiarly active in this district. It was first visible in the construction of a good road from Caernarvon to Pwllheli, and since in the spirited undertakings of mr. Maddocks and mr. Parry. A project was conceived of diverting the stream of passengers between Dublin and London, from the accustomed track through Holyhead and Chester, by offering a line of road shorter by several miles, and in which the troublesome and dangerous passages of Conwy and Bangor ferries should be avoided. For this purpose, good carriage roads have been opened from Capel Curig, in one direction, and Maentwrog in another to Beddgelart, whence an excellent line of communication has been formed along the edge of Traeth mawr, through the new town of Tre-Madoc, to the little bay of *Porth Dynelleyn* on the N. coast of the promontory, not far from Nefyn. The advantages of this harbour (where a town is building) over Holyhead, are, that it is better sheltered, that even at the lowest ebb tide there is plenty of water for the largest packets to go in and come out, and that the frequent loss of one or two tides, now experienced by the packets being forced by N-W. gales into Caernarvon bay is entirely obviated. Whether this scheme will meet with the success it appears to merit is not ascertained. Two other probable sources of improvement to this district are the extensive embankments of the marshes and sands of Traeth mawr, carrying on by mr. Maddocks; and the introduction of the cotton manufactory into his new town.

The general dip of the strata in this promontory is the S-W.; on the N. coast we find chlorite slate and coarse serpentine, the latter of which is intermixed with veins of calcareous spar and red jasper. This serpentine is particularly abundant at *Porth Dynelleyn*, where the piers and new houses are constructed of it. Upon the Chlorite slate rests beds of primative argillaceous schistus and grünstein, sometimes alternating one with the other: of these minerals the former is generally in the state of coarse common slate; in some places, however, it is largely mixed with carbon, forming a hard kind of drawing slate, and in others is penetrated both by carbon and pyrites, forming alum slate; the grünstein consists of white and greenish crystals of felspar, largely mixed with chlorite and hornblende. The above mentioned strata form the general level of the district, rarely rising into hills, except at the E. extremity. The higher hills consist entirely of smoke-coloured horn-stone porphyry; their figure is for the most part regularly conical, and their surface is remarkably rough with broken fragments. The lower hills, especially on the S. coast, have a strong tendency to form banks and ridges, and are chiefly compact felspar, of a whitish-gray colour, and not unfrequently phorphyritic. No mines of any description have been opened in this district."—The Athenæum, vol. iii, p. 24. [See col. 421.]

To Penmorfa, 7 miles, Pennant; Bingley.
— Beddgelart, 1½ miles, Wyndham; Aikin; Evans; Warner.
— Caernarfon, 15 miles.
— Tan-y-bwlch, 6½ miles, Bingley; Skrine.

From Llanelly, 6 miles, Malkin.
—— Swansea, 12 miles, Skrine.

PONT AR DULAS, Caermarthenshire. The bridge over the little river Dulas, which here joins the Lwghor, separates the counties of Caermarthen and Glamorgan. The breadth and importance of the larger river, and the engaging character of the scenery, with the lengthened reach of the vale down to Burry river, which is the mouth of the Lwghor, distinguished by a different name, render this solitary house a desirable place for strangers to stop at, particularly as the accommodations are good.

The road to the l. by Newbridge, Bryn y Maen, and Llannon, through a country rather rugged, is the course which the mail takes from Glamorganshire to Caermarthen. The situation of *Llannon* is elevated, and the view from the church-yard extensive; but there is nothing, says mr. Malkin in this stretch of country to repay the labour of passing over it. Not so between PONT AR DULAS and LLANDILO FAWR. To *Llandebie* the road, for the most part, runs on high ground, and is traced along the ridge of a hill, overlooking a valley on each side, with hanging woods, cultivated fields, and enclosures thickly planted. Towards the N-E, the black mountains raise their heads above the tops of the fruitful hills which line the vale of Lwghor. After passing a common, you come down upon the upper vale of Lwghor, and overlook a great part of the rich country towards Llandilo Fawr. A little beyond, Lwghor river is to be forded, which is here a slender and shallow stream, except after heavy rain, when it is rapid and dangerous. The village of Llandebie is far from mean. There are few rides more various and pleasing than from Llanbedie to Llandilo Fawr. But the traveller must not be diverted from exploring *Carreg Cennin Castle*. The path is wild and difficult to find without a guide. [See col. 741.]

The road TO LLANELLY lies principally along the banks of the Lwghor river.

To Llandilo Fawr, 14 miles, Malkin.
— Llanelly, 6 miles, Skrine.

PONT NEATH FAUGHAN, or Pont ar Nedd Fechan, i. e. the Bridge on the lesser Neath, is a collection of poor Cottages, upon the S. edge of Breconshire, in the parish of Ystrad Felltè, in the hundred of Defynoc. There are 8 Fairs held annually in this little village; i. e. on the first Saturdays after March 12, May 12, July 5, Aug. 26, Sep. 21, Nov. 14; and a small weekly market for butcher's meat, meal, and other necessaries for the inhabitants. It contains a homely public-house, where resides the unaccommodating and independent mrs. Mary Jones. Yet, in some instances, flattery has completely succeeded in gaining favour with this lady; those are proofs, which shew (maugre all her austerities) that she is not invulnerable to soft persuasion. Poor human nature has always an unprotected weak corner at which cunning may aim a sly attack. She, however, imagines herself of very great importance, as may readily be inferred from the following anecdote, which the editor received from a friend who had collected it upon the spot. "Sir Benjamin Hammet, having occasion to visit some of his works in S. Wales, called at the Pont Neath Faughan public-house, asking for accommodation, which was peremptorily denied. Sir Benjamin perceiving that he was unknown, mentioned his name and adverted to his possessions in Wales; adding that, at that time, he had the honour of filling the office of lord mayor of London. Mrs. Jones, planting her arms a kimbo, exclaimed, in answer, "Well sir, and do you know who I am? I am *lady mayor* of Pont Nedd Faughan!" Having received this rebuff, sir Benjamin found it necessary to proceed, under every inconvenience, to more distant and more civilized housekeepers. The reader should be informed that the distance from this place to the *Bridgwater-arms*, in the vale of Taff, is 30m. between which places there is no accommodation; and therefore a long day with suitable provisions are necessary for the performance. The village of Pont nedd Faughan stands at the head of the valley, at the confluence of 5 rivers, each of them contributing it's rocks, woods, and water-falls to the general grandeur and magnificence which here seem brought to a focus. The *Nedd* river is the principal. It's double head is mentioned by Drayton. One branch rises at the distance of some miles due N. but the *Nedd fechan* branch rises far to the N-E. upon mount Denny, and after dividing the counties of Brecon and Glamorgan, joins it's sister stream at this village. The other tributaries are the *Mellte*, the *Hepste*, and *Tringarth*, which join the first in it's way from *Ban Gyhyrych*, (a mountain) and *Maen Llia*, (a large stone), and fall into the *Purddin* which here enters the Nedd river. At this place are some considerable coal-works, belonging to lord Vernon, and mr. Jones of Pont y pool. In some places the vein is 95 feet perpendicular measure. The entry into the mountain is made by levels or adits, whence the coal is drawn by a horse. The cascades in every direction within 3 or 4m. of this place are so numerous that it is scarcely necessary to visit them all. *Nedd*, *Mellte*, *Tringarth*, and *Purddin*, have each of them one, besides a wonderful cavern through which the Mellte runs. The Hepste has five. Mr. Malkin selected those of the Tringarth, Hepste, and Mellte, as comprising the boldest and most characteristic features, and as suiting best the course he meant to pursue. In order to explore the beauties of these rivers, he advises that the Merthyr Tydfil road be followed till it lead to a grand pass, forming as sublime and romantic a scene as can be conceived. This pass from Pont nedd Faughan to Merthyr is called *Craig y Dinas*, from it's inaccessible situation, but it cannot be supposed to have ever been a military station; the summit is so extremely narrowed by the vale of Mellte, and the precipitous rocks upon the banks of the Sychryd, that there is no room for any body of men, and in the course of time the rock will be diminished much, for human labour is continually employed in excavating it, by which a considerable quantity of lime-stone is procured and a vein of most excellent fire clay, the *Argillum Leucargillum*, nearly 20 feet in thickness has been discovered here. This pass forms, with the Byrthin and it's wildly overgrown banks, and concomitant impending cliffs and woods, one of the finest scenes in Wales. The acclivity on the l. is completely clothed with magnificent timber, contrasted with the rougher growth and sometimes naked pinnacles of the opposing ridge. The Brecon road above it is intercepted by the wood; while the front is occupied by an immensely high, abrupt, and rugged crag, nearly perpendicular. The Merthyr Tydfil road here makes nearly a right angle with that of Brecon, over the hill; but the visitor of the cascades has to climb this difficult and awful rock. Having reached the top of the craig, in crossing to the r. you look down upon a dingle, through which the Mellte river flows, and opposite you have a water-fall. The little brook Sychryd, or dry ford, which falls into the united streams of the Mellte and Hepste at the foot of Craig y Dinas, here divides the counties of Brecon and Glamorgan. It is impossible to resist the temptation of a short walk up the brook on the Glamorgan side to take a view of the *Bwa Maen*, or bow of stone. Mr. Warner, who first described this scenery, has given a faithful print of this singular phenomenon. This rock, says he, "is a huge mass of the calcareous kind, taking an excellent polish, and when burnt is good lime. It consists of several strata of marble in the rock disposed in directions most whimsical and uncommon. The rock which protrudes itself from the parent mountain, presents a flat face beautifully variegated and ornamented with trees and shrubs. The form of Bwa Maen approaches to that of a quarter of a circle and it's various strata preserve the direction of this outline. The height may be 90 or 100 feet, and the breadth 70 or 80. The curvature is formed by a sweep made in the strata from the l. to the r.: these continue their circular form till they reach the top of the rock, when they assume a different one, and drop suddenly to the earth in a vertical direction. On the r. of the curved strata the lime-stone is thrown out by a fault, and is replaced by the coal and iron-stone measures, on the l. also the rock is limestone." The inquisitive spirit of mr. Warner however did not penetrate every recess in this rock, for mr. Theop. Jones, says that "in this part of the rock is a large and extensive cavern, called by the inhabitants *Y ffwrn*, the oven; in this the sheep and goats frequently shelter." "The rocky bank on the r." continues mr. Warner, "ascending abruptly from the brook, is clothed with wood from the top to the bottom: on the l. a similar elevation appears, more rude and bare than it's opposite neighbour, exposing a flat face of mural stratified rock, but crowned with a noble mantle of trees, while at it's feet a roaring cataract tumbles from fragment to fragment, and is separated from the mighty detached mass of rock called Bwa maen. From the circumstance of a rainy season arose much of the beauty of this scenery; the torrents which fell during the night and the showers which poured down during the morning had given a character of fury to this mountain stream, of which it is entirely divested in dry weather. Even in moderate seasons the brook itself disappears and entering into a hole in the rock, about 150 yards above the curved strata it becomes invisible for about ½m. and then falls from another aperture into the Mellte river, a little below Dinas bridge. Leaving this sublime scene we ascended the steep hill upon the r. of it, and passed over the head of Bwa maen, whence we had a singular bird's-eye-view of the thundering torrent and the rocky glen through which it poured it's impetuous waters. Hence we again scrambled down a precipitous declivity to the margin of the same brook in order to see from the most favourable station an immense perpendicular lime-stone rock finely spotted with vegetation, the Sychryd river roaring at it's foot. A lofty crag is detached from the precipice, called *Ystról Gwiddones*, or the chair of the witch." Mr. Warner hence crossed the common to the river Hepste, meeting in his way with a considerable vein of the laminated species of *terra ponderosa*, or sulphate of barytes. At the upper end of the common, mr. Malkin informs us, that "there is a farm house above the Hepste, whence the view down the vale of Nedd to Swansea and the Mumbles, is very grand and extensive. Beyond the farm-house is the point where the Hepste and Mellte join. The bed of the former is an immense depth immediately below, and the 2 streams are separated by a rich, turfy, well-wooded promontory, forming a frontispiece to the view, when you look up the course of the united rivers the roaring of the Hepste cascades is heard at a considerable distance, as they are approached from the upper grounds. On arriving at the edge of the dingle, the great fall bursts at once upon the view: a broad sheet of water projecting over an abrupt ledge of rock, to the depth of 50 feet. The distance of the fall from the junction of the 2 dingles with their streams is less than ¼m. so that both these objects can be embraced at once from the higher ground. The descent by which to examine the fall more minutely, is down a rugged and steep rock, which forms the boldest feature in the dingle at the bottom, but affords a very abrupt and hazardous passage. The road afterwards, strange as it may seem, lies behind or under the cascade; for such is the rapidity of the torrent, that the interwoven sheet is thrown out so far as to leave a clear passage, at all times, wide enough for a horse-path, between the falling river and the rock. This path is formed by a rude natural ledge of half worn stone, covered with moss, at about one-third of the height from the bottom of the precipice. It's breadth is about 3 feet, and constitutes the only projection upon the surface. The stone, however, shelves a little inwards from the topmost edge, while the water is projected forwards, so that the two elements unite in forming a roof or canopy over the head of the passenger. Mr. Warner says, he sought a shelter under this river from a shower of rain. The effect of sunshine upon the cascade, when behind it on a fine day is both grand and beautiful. After passing this cascade and skirting the side of the dingle for a few steps, in front of the majestic rock before descended, the tourist comes upon another cataract, and a large cavern under the opposite bank close by. Three more follow in immediate succession, and all 4 within an eighth part of a mile from the first. The most considerable of these is about 25 feet in height, and the smallest about 10. The last is the largest. These 4 are all seen at once; but, owing to a bend of the river, the great cascade, tho' so near, is not seen even from the first of these. The whole of this dingle is profusely overgrown with wood of various kinds. From the last of the cascades, the scarcely discernable path winds round the front of that promontory, which separates the two dingles and their rivers. The country people drive their cattle this way, and under Hepste cascade, when they have occasion to pass from the Mellte to the E. side of the Hepste. Having gained the high ground, and passed two or three stony and unproductive fields, the brink of a precipice, not to be descended, discloses the great fall of the Mellte, which is broader than that of the Hepste, and 70 feet high. It is very different from the other in point of character. It projects as suddenly, and carrying a larger body of water with more violence. It is therefore more awful and tremendous, but unaccompanied by those circumstances of variety and beauty, which adorn and enliven it's rival cataract. The cascade is inaccessible from below. The great curiosity of this river, singularly and sublimely characterised in the catalogue of British scenery, is a stupendous cavern, called *Porth yr ogof*, between the cascade and Ystradfellte, through the dark hollow of which the Mellte runs for the space of ½m. The descent from the upper land to the bed of the river is by no means difficult; nor does it at the first view present any thing beyond a rural quiet landscape; but as the guide wound cautiously to the l. rather in a retrograde direction, we suddenly found ourselves at the mouth of the cavern, the opening of which is about 43 feet wide, and 19 high. Through this the Mellte river rolls in a sinuous course, wearing it's channel through the rock, deeply perforated into fathomless pools, whence it issues into day-light, after a subterraneous passage of at least 800 yards. There is a practicable passage through it; but the attempt would be imprudent. It is necessary to carry candles; and if they should be extinguished by the damp vapour, the difficulty and danger would become very great. My guide had been through several times, and was ready to undertake it again. We penetrated about 100 yards, as far as any glimmering of day-light from the mouth directed us; and this specimen of stygian horror was amply sufficient to satisfy all rational curiosity. There is a passage to the r. where it is necessary to take candles, which having pursued for a short way you come to a very considerable area, excavated to a great height, and partially illuminated by an aperture at the top. The effect is most striking and stupendous. [See col. 191.] On quitting the cavern the Mellte finding it's way into it through deep and narrow gullets, worn between the rocks, is crossed at the entrance, when a regular and beaten path winds gradually and pleasingly along the w. bank, with the little village of *Ystradfellte* in the distance, and green meadows, delightfully quiet and rural, in the foreground. The village consists of a few miserable cottages, most of them ruinous, inhabited by a ragged and barefooted peasantry, with less of natural urbanity, than is usually experienced in these wild, but not uncivil regions. The road hence to Brecon is over mountains, most dreary, wild, and desolate, till within the distance of 3 or 4m. The hills are covered with unvaried turf, affording excellent sheep-walks, but rising one above the other, without a single twig to relieve the wearied eye. The only object of interest is another fall of the Mellte, about 2m. N. of Ystradfellte. The augular direction in which the river projects is wild and romantic. It is now at no great distance from it's source, and very shallow, rippling over loose fragments of rock; but it is unaccompanied with wood, or any other picturesque circumstance. After this, the road and prospect became disgusting, toilsome, and unsightly, till on crossing the w. side of the *Beacons*, at a considerable height, but through a cleft with lofty ridges on each side, the flat country of Breconshire towards the N. with part of Radnorshire, extensive, fruitful, and improved, is unfolded. Proceeding from Pont neath Faughan, upwards against the course of the Neath, the *Pyrddin* falls into that river from the w. In a walk from the village, mr. Warner discovered on each side of the river, several mounds of earth and stones, some of them 2 or 3 yards long, others 4 or 5 and one yard high, placed at equal distances and in parallel lines, probably the remains of mineral works. In proceeding further, he reached a black precipice in the shape of an amphitheatre. The r. side of this chasm, is fringed with the mountain ash, willow, &c. while on the l. is presented a face of naked rock. In the centre the river tears through a narrow gloomy glen, and falls from an elevation of 70 or 80 feet, in one grand unbroken sheet of water, an oak throwing it's wavy head over the stream, at the point whence the water is precipitated down the face of the rock. This cataract is called *Scwd* (or Ysgwd) *Einon Gam.* Just below the junction of the Pyrddin and the Neath is another waterfall, called *'Scwd Gwlndis.* After the junction of the Pyrddin, the Neath enters Glamorganshire and runs first s. and then w. About 2m. above the union of these streams near a bridge called *Pont rhyd y Cnau* or Nutford Bridge, to which we descend by declivities, upon the N. bank of the Neath river is a remarkable rock, which seems to have separated from the contiguous mountain. It is called *Drugarn, Derwyddgarn,* or the Druid's rock. This, and several other romantic dells in the vale of *Ystradgynlais* has never been explored by travellers. *Penderin* or Pen y Daren, is a parish town in an isolated situation upon the very summit of a rock, high and exposed, about 2m. E. of Pont neath Faughan. At the w. end of the church is a clumsy tower, with 2 bells. *Hirwaun Wrgan,* where the battle was fought between *Justin ap Gwrgan* and *Rhys ap Tudor;* in which the latter was defeated, is situated within this parish. Almost the whole district of Penderin, bears memorials of this conflict. *Bodwigad,* anciently Bôd waun y gâd, the mansion of the field of battle; a valley also which runs across the parish is called *Cadlan;* and is studded with carneddau. One is 12 or 14 yards round, having a foss or ditch about it, the other is above 30 yards in circumference, and 9 feet high, there are also at least 40 or 50 smaller heaps of stones in the fields adjoining the hill; "but," says the historian of Breconshire, "let the traveller be cautious how he decides, for he who is not very profoundly versed in antiquarian lore, and, of course, armed with infallibility, may mistake an old sheepfold or the site of a camp, and the agger formed by the industry of a farmer in clearing his ground, for a funeral barrow." The value of lands in this neighbourhood have been considerably inhanced by the population brought by the *Hirwaun manufactory.* A furnace was constructed in 1758 by Maybery and Wilkins, for smelting iron ore with charcoal, afterwards with mineral coal. The forges and rolling-mill have been erected by the present proprietors mess. Bouzer, Overton, and Oliver, who have also added various improvements; as an additional furnace, a powerful steam-engine, and fineries, capable of manufacturing 100 tons of bar-iron or more per week. The iron is conveyed upon rail-roads to the head of the Neath canal, thence in barges to Neath, and there shipped. The quantity of materials necessary to make 1 ton of pig-iron, are 3 tons of coal, 3 tons of iron ore, and 15 cwt. of lime-stone. About 31 cwt of pig-iron will produce 1 ton of finished bars, and about 3 tons of coals will be consumed in the process. A new turnpike road has been made through the vale of Aberdâr to unite the Neath and Cardiff road. Another branch is intended to join the road from Brecon to Merthyr, about 8m. from the former place; this will form a communication between Swansea and Brecon, nearly 7m. shorter than through Merthyr.

To NEATH the road called the towing-path beside the canal affords a very agreeable walk, enlivened by a change of fields, woods, and rising hills. Through this glen likewise runs the river Nedd, which in rainy seasons is a furious torrent. At the distance of 6m. the canal is conducted across the river by an aqueduct of 5 arches. In this space it falls down 14 locks. Proceeding 2m. the glen suddenly narrows, so as to leave room only for the canal, the river, and the road. The glen presently opening displays a fine view towards Neath.

To Neath, 17 miles.
— Brecon, 20 miles.
— Merthyr Tydfil, by way of Aberdare, 13 miles.

* * *

From Corwen, 6 miles, Bingley.
—— Cerig y Druiddian, 4½ miles, Hutton.

PONT Y GLYN, (the bridge of the precipice), is situated on the road from Corwen to Cerig y Druidian. Mr. Bingley, who visited this place from Corwen, speaks very highly of the general beauty of the walk, especially where the vale of *Edeir-*

neon appears, bounded by the Jerwyn mountains; and of this bridge and it's scenery remarks as follows. "The woody glen, at the head of which stands Pont y Glyn, with it's prominent rocks, nearly obscured by the surrounding foliage, after a while presented itself, and then immediately on a sudden turn of the road, appeared the bridge thrown over the chasm. Beneath it was the rugged and precipitous bed of the river, where, among immense masses and fragments of rock, the stream foamed with the most violent impetuosity. The transition to this romantic scene was so momentary, as to seem almost the effect of magic. The cataract is not very lofty, but from it's being directly under the bridge, where the foam was seen dashing among the dark opposing rocks, with the addition of the pendant foliage from each side, a scene was formed altogether finely picturesque and elegant. The bridge rests upon two nearly perpendicular rocks, and appeared to be 50 or 60 feet above the bed of the stream. The view thence down the hollow was grand and tremendous." Under the bridge grows the Fumaria claviculata.

Back to Corwen, 6 miles, Bingley.
To Bala, 12 miles, Hutton.

From Hafod, 4 miles, Malkin; Warner's 1st and 2d walks; Lipscomb.
—— Aberystwith, 12 miles, Skrine; Aikin; Evans; Barber.
—— Strata Florida, 10 miles, Wyndham.

PONT Y MONACH, or Pont ar Fynach, vulgarly the Devil's Bridge, near the *Hafod-Arms Inn*, Caerdiganshire, is a single arch between 20 and 30 feet in the chord, thrown over another arch of less than 20 feet, under it, which spans a dark and tremendous chasm. The lower arch is understood to have been thrown across by the monks of Ystrad Fflur or Strata Florida Abbey, about the year 1087, but as that abbey was not founded till 1164, this date must be erroneous. The country people, thinking so bold an effort above the reach of their spiritual fathers, ascribed it to his majesty the Devil. The derivation of the name of Devil's bridge according to mr. Hutton, is as follows, "An old woman, in search of her strayed cow, saw her on the opposite side of the cleft rock, and in this lamentable case the Devil appeared, sympathized with her deeply, and offered to accommodate her with a bridge over the chasm, if she would suffer him to take the first who passed it. Reflecting that as she must be ruined in one case, she could but be ruined in the other, she desperately complied. A bridge instantly arose. What a situation! Her cow was dear to her and valuable, but self-preservation was an impulse superior to every other consideration. Fortunately, however, she had a dog, and in her pocket a piece of bread. A glorious thought occurred of saving herself and cow by the sacrifice of the cur. She took the piece of bread from her pocket and threw it on the other side. Her dog darted over the bridge to seize it. Satan looked peevishly askance, galled at the thought of being bit by an old woman, hung his tail and walked of." It must be said that mr. Satan behaved very honourably in this case, for he kept his word, which is more than men always do. It has been conjectured that this bridge has derived it's name from what by some it may be called "A devil of a bridge." Mr. Meyrick appears displeased with mr. Hutton's account of the old woman and her cow, declaring it to be the English who have stigmatized the bridge as belonging to the Devil, and that our Birmingham traveller has coined the tale of the old woman and given it as a welsh tradition. The present bridge was built in 1753, at the expense of the county, over the original, which was left standing. When mr. Hutton of Birmingham visited this place in the year 1787, he descended the bank and entered upon the under bridge, about 6 feet from the upper. A first descent may be made to the r. after passing the bridge from the inn, to the bottom of the aperture, through which the Mynach drives it's furious passage. The depth from the present bridge to the bed of the river is 114 feet. On regaining the road the SECOND DESCENT lies at the distance of a few yards on the other side of the bridge, where may be viewed the 4 concatenated falls from the point of a rock in front. This truly acherontic stream which forces a passage through masses of opposing rocks, tearing deep cavities for depositing the awful blackness of it's unfathomable waters, and thickening the misty gloom of a recess impervious to sunshine, is equalled only by the fall of Narni.

The first fall takes place about 40 yards s-w. of the bridge, where the river is much confined by the rocks. It is carried about 6 feet over the ridge, and projected into a bason at the depth of 18 feet. It's next leap is 60 feet, where it rages engulphed beneath protruding crags and pendant foliage. The third fall is diminished to 20, when it encounters rocks of prodigious size, through which it struggles to the edge of the largest cataract, and descends down a precipice of 110 feet. From this spot, with the assistance of a guide, from the contiguous inn of Hafod-arms, may be found the *Fall of the Rhydiol*, the approach to which is difficult, and entirely impracticable during heavy rains. This is generally considered the finest part of this scenery. The bason into which this cataract falls is agitated like a sea, by the violence of the shock; the rocks which lie across the channel are enormous; the hue of the waters is dark; the hills aspire to the clouds; and the foam and roar of the torrent adds to the gloom profound. Opposite to this stupendous object, placed upon a precipice of forests, at the height of upwards of 150 yards, stands the Hafod-arms inn. From the ordinary station it is seen with considerable effect, in four separate cascades. The perpendicular descent of this cataract is not less than 210 feet. "I have seen," says mr. Barber, "waterfalls more picturesquely grand than the cataract of the Mynach or monk's river, but none more awfully so, not even excepting the celebrated falls of Lowdore, and Scaleforce, in Cumberland." The cascades upon the two rivers are not within sight of each other; nor is Pont y Monach seen from the falls of the Mynach. After repassing Pont y Monach, A FOURTH DESCENT is at the side of the Mynach falls, to the Robber's Cave, at the jet of the lowest fall. There is nothing extraordinary in the cave, but an uncommon tradition attaches to it's history. About the middle of the 15th century, it was inhabited by 2 men and a woman known by the epithet "Plant Matt," or Matthew's children. The father kept a public house at Tregarron. These persons were notorious robbers. The entrance to the cave admitting but one at a time, they were able to defend it against hundreds. Here they lived several years, but at length being found guilty of committing murder, they were taken and executed. The four cascades taken thus in detail impress the mind more strongly than before with the gigantic measurement of their proportions, because here the unfathomed pools between each is obvious to the eye. The second fall of 60 feet is extremely grand. From a bow-window of the principal room at the Hafod-Arms, the scene is inexpressibly fine. All the principal features of the junction of the Rhydiol and Mynach may be seen at one view, and the cataracts of the former are in front. A descent to the falls of the Mynach may be made by winding behind the house almost as far as a spot called Llyn Fate's Cave, a traditional personage who is said to have followed the vocation of robbing, and to have lodged here. The Hafod-arms is a posting house.

From the Hafod-arms mr. Lipscomb made AN EXCURSION TO PLINLIMMON. The essential parts of his narrative are contained in the following description. Having ascended from the summit of the hills opposite Pont y Monach, passed to a higher point, entered upon a road enclosed between two hedges. Passed *Spythy C'en faen*, where the church seemed to be without bells, a large unhewn stone, about 7 feet high stood on the N. side of the yard. Ascended the side of the mountains, with here and there a farm or cottage. The Rhydiol winds on the l. among boggy ground. Crossed the *Castell* river, which unites with the Rhydiol below. Here saw a cottage entirely formed of turf, the door was of wicker-work. It appeared the common habitation of the peasant's family, including his ducks, dogs, and fowls. Ascending the steep side of another mountain, came to the banks of the river *Duliw*, which runs in a contrary direction to the Rhydiol, and separates the counties of Caerdigan from that of Montgomery. This spot, tho' elevated high above the tops of the neighbouring mountains, is called the foot of Plinlimmon. Mr. Lipscomb expected to have here found a guide at a cottage near this stream, but he found only 5 children at home, not one of which could speak English. Contemplating therefore the danger of passing this boggy mountain without a guide he turned his steps back to the Hafod-arms. After proceeding about a mile he met a shepherd, with whom he bargained to attend him to the summit. In less than an hour they arrived at the basis of the cone which forms the cap of Plinlimmon, noticing by the way the birthplaces of the Severn, the Wye, and Rhydiol. The surface of the lower part of the mountain is covered with a mossy turf, and heath, broken by tremendous bogs, but he reached a district overspread with stones, which rendered the ascent difficult. The summit was however soon attained, but it was invelloped in an impenetrable thick fog. A rude pyramid of loose stones has been formed at the e. end of the peak. Our traveller, therefore returned with the shepherd to his hut, which presented a melancholy specimen of poverty, dirtiness, and indolence. There appeared not one single comfort, scarcely a pane of glass in a small window, not a chair to sit upon. Even the fire of turf produced almost suffocation. And yet this man had a hundred sheep upon the mountains, and paid no rent.

Mr. Arthur Aikin having examined the scenery around this bridge, walked along the cliffs overhanging the deep glen which receives the mingled waters of the Rhydiol and Mynach, the luxuriant woods of which almost concealed the numerous rapids and falls occasioned by the ruggedness of it's rocky bottom. "Midway down the glen," says he, "we saw several kites skirting, with an easy flight, the sides of the thickets in search of prey, or floating along the windings of the vale. After a troublesome and rather hazardous walk, forcing our way among the trees and across two or three headlong little streams, we arrived at a rocky bank a few feet above the river, commanding a fine view of the junction of the Rhydiol and Mynach, which seems to vie with each other in the turbulence of their waters, and the frequency of their cascades. Immediately above the union of the two torrents rises a perpendicular rock, on the crags of which we saw several kites perched; the summit of the rock is crowned with wood equal in luxuriance to that which clothes the lofty sides of the glen. As we returned up the rock, we saw several nests of the Formica Herculanea, the largest species of ants that are natives of Britain; these nests are composed of small ends of twigs, forming a heap, a yard or two across, and from one to two feet high; the insects themselves exceed in size 3 of the ordinary black kind, and are possessed of uncommon strength; their favourite situation is a wood, in a light and rocky soil. The Rhydiol being reinforced by the waters of the Mynach, continues it's course for ¼m. when it receives a small stream falling down from the s-w. and shortly after another in the same direction, tho' a little larger. It continues it's course down the vale till it receives the impetuous *Frwd* from the s.; and about 160 yards beyond, another from the opposite side. It afterwards meanders for 2m. further, and then receives another stream from the n. and 2m. beyond another comes into it, which rises near Penrhyn, and is about 3m. in extent. A mile distant it receives another in the same direction. About 2m. further, just where it forms a right angle, a stream runs from one part of it and falls into it again, forming the hypothenuse of this right angle. A house, situated upon this brook is called *Nanteiris*; near which upon the opposite side of the river is the old palace of the welsh princes called *Plas Crûg*, from the heathy mound upon which it stands. It has been called also the palace of Rheidol. The river separates before it approaches Aberystwith, forming an island somewhat less than 2m. in circumference, called Y Morfa, or the Marsh, which during the winter is entirely overflowed.

The road to Hafod lies upon the steep bank of the Mynach, commanding a fine view of the glen, and it's romantic bridge. Then ascending the *Cwmystwith* hill, from it's summit is an interrupted view of the whole range of N. Walean mountains, stretching from the english counties to the great bay of Cardigan. A parting view of the Mynach's glen may now be taken, and a descent made to the vale of Ystwith, when some stone-walls and plantations announce the approach to Hafod. Pass a common gate with an ordinary cottage lodge, by degrees a scene of sylvan beauty opens in the descent, which appears, after traversing a barren mountain, the effect of enchantment. Both sides of the mountains which bound the chrystalline Ystwith are covered from top to bottom with plantations of luxuriant oaks, intermixed with birch and ash. Passing through some arable land a handsome park gate with a lodge ushers the visitor to a view of the church, proudly elevated among trees on the r. A thick wood is now entered, producing all the obscurity of sylvan shades. Far below rolls the Ystwith; the scene begins to open; and a turn to the r. leads to a sight of the mansion, accompanied with unrivalled appendages of beauty. Tickets for visiting the grounds at Hafod are granted at the inn at Pont y Monach.

To ABERYSTWITH mr. Malkin turned off to the r. from the great road, and after winding DOWN one of the vast dingles, into THE VALE OF RHYDIOL, a narrow foot bridge conveyed him across the river, just below a cascade. After a varied and interesting walk, a bold fall of the river of considerable height occurs, to which an adjoining mill gives additional character. After passing near *Fronfaith-hause*, the seat of sir Thomas Bonsal, is the village of *Llan Padern*, once a bishop's see, founded by St. Padern the great. In the time of Girald there was still an abbey, the existence of which may still be traced in the form and architecture of the present parish church, which retains many indications of great antiquity. It is large, and built as a cross, with a nave, and chancel, in the oldest gothic style. Llan Padern, then a city, was destroyed by the Danes in the year 987, in the reign of Meredydd ap Owen.

The turnpike-road TO ABERYSTWITH lies over a ridge of hills, exhibiting a general view of the vale. Except the village of *Eskynald*, there is little appearance of an inhabited country. About 3m. from Aberystwith appears a fine sea view, including the mountain of Cader Idris, and the abrupt summits of the Merionethshire hills. A bridge of 4 arches is seen over the Rhydiol, at about a mile from it's influx into the sea, and not far from it is *Plas grug*, [see col. 46.] Upon the nearer side of the river is Llanbadern Fawr, with it's ancient church, formerly a cathedral.

Mr. Warner, on his second walk, quitted the turnpike-road, and descended a rugged and abrupt hill to the r. about ½m. from Pont y Monach, taking the bridle road to Aberystwith, which follows the banks of the beautiful river Rhydiol for several miles. Mr. Wyndham, in pursuing his route to MACHYNLLETH, passed from Pont y Monach to LLANBADERN FAWR, formerly one of the largest bishopricks in Wales. The supposed sepulchre of Taliesin, which stood near the highway, about 4m. from Aberystwith, he found broken and the stones made into gate-posts.

To MACHYNLLETH, mr. Warner engaged a guide, and pursuing a bridle road to the l. descended to a hamlet called *Pont ar wyd*, or Wide-bridge, over the river Rhydiol. At the distance of 10m. from Pont y Monach, he passed the foot of Plinlimmon, by the side of two large lead mines and a copper mine. After climbing a steep hill, the head of Cader Idris and the summit of Snowdon become visible, with their thousand subject hills. Afterwards, a boggy bottom continued within 3m. of Machynllaeth, when a rugged carriage road lead to the town.

To LLANIDLOES cross the Pont y Monach and for some time follow the course of the Rhydiol on the l. Pass through the village of *Yspytty C'en fyn*, a chapel of ease to *Llanbadarn y creuddyn uchâu*, and a perpetual curacy in the gift of the landholders. The church consists simply of a nave. There is a monument of black marble to the memory of Thomas Hughes, of *Tyn y Llywn*. In the yard are 4 large stones, forming the segment of a circle. The largest measures 11 feet above ground, 5 feet 6 inches broad, and about 2 feet thick. Two of the others form gate posts. These are probably part of a druidic circle, the rest of which were broken to form this christian edifice. The name Ysputty was given in consequence of being one of the ancient hospitia of the monks of Strata Florida Abbey; and Cen faen, i. e. stone ridge may allude to these ancient pillars. Near the 3d mile pass a house called *Pen rhiw goch*. The road then winds into *Cwm Ergir*, crossing the Castell river at it's entrance, for nearly 4m. While in this neighbourhood, the curious traveller should make an excursion to *Pont Herwid*, at the confluence of the rivers Castel and Rhydiol, in a deep and narrow dingle, lying a little to the l. of *Yspytty 'r Enwyn*, at the distance of about 4m. This dingle possesses more than the wildness of the scenery about Pont y Monach, without their rich and varied beauties. A rude bridge is thrown from rock to rock over a chasm, tho' different in form, scarcely less repulsive in it's aspect than that under Pont y Monach. Mr. Malkin says that mr. Charles Long, late of the Treasury, leaped over this bed of waters, and cleared it in perfect safety. Wind round the foot of PLINLIMMON. In proceeding, hills beyond hills appear in endless succession. About the 7th mile enter Montgomeryshire, at *Eisteddfa gurig*, over a small brook;

then following the Wye, which rises not far distant, proceed amid a continuation of alpine scenery to *Llangerig*, where the vale of the Wye begins to expand. This place offers no accommodation to the traveller. The tower of the church is ancient, and it's font is remarkable for it's tracery and elegance. The rest of the interior presents a mixture of meanness and negligence; yet this is the mother of 7 other churches, and the parish is 20m. across. In advancing to Llanidloes the soil is better than that which is remote. Native woods of oak and birch, fine fields of oats, rye, and barley, occur. The vale leading to Lanidloes contains many charming spots. The flannel manufactory occupies, in this country an abundance of hands.

Back to Aberystwith, 12 miles, Aikin.
To Hafod, 4 miles, Barber; Evans; Skrine.
— Aberystwith, 12 miles, Malkin; Warner's 2d walk; Lipscomb
— Machynllaeth, 30 miles, Warner. Over Plinlimmon, 27 miles.
— Llanbadern Fawr, 12 miles, Wyndham.
— Llanidloes, 20 miles.

From Newport, Mon. 11 miles, Wyndham.
—— Caerphilly Castle, 10 miles, Skrine.

PONT Y POOL, near Usk, in Monmouthshire, is singularly placed on the edge of a steep cliff, overhanging the Afon Llwyd, or Torfaen river, which, tho' usually but a rivulet, in times of heavy rains is swelled into a torrent. This stream originates in a lake at the foot of Mynydd Maen, runs by this place, passes under the canal and joins the river Usk in the valley beneath, and on the slope of a declivity, under impending hills. It is the principal mart for the inhabitants of the mountains, and it's market on Saturday, is well supplied. *Inn.* The Crown and Anchor. The name of Pont y Pool is modern, supposed to be derived from a bridge thrown over a large pool, which supplies water for a forge, but is a corruption of Pont ap Howel, or Howell's bridge. The place in it's appearance is disordered and straggling, containing 250 houses, and 1500 inhabitants. Several neat habitations and numerous shops, present an appearance of thriving prosperity. This place arose from the small village of *Trefedden*, the church of which parish is 1m. distant from the town. This place owes it's increase to the neighbouring iron works established by the Hanbury family; but it is chiefly noted for the japan manufactory called Pont y Pool ware, the invention of Thomas Allgood in the reign of Charles 2, and gradually perfected by his descendents. This trade is still carried on, but has declined exceedingly since the improvements of a Baskerville and a Taylor, of Birmingham, who at one period nearly monopolized this branch of traffic. The family of Hanbury were formerly seated at Hanbury-hall, in Worcestershire. Capel Hanbury, a branch of this family, purchased an estate at Pont y Pool, who first founded the iron works. He possessed landed property in the parish of Kidderminster, Worcestershire, where he and family resided. He died in 1704, aged 79, and was buried in Kidderminster church. See a further account of this family in Coxe's Monmouthshire, p. 236, &c., and 270, &c. The head of Pont y Pool Canal is 1m. from the town, and 12 from Newport. It is the means of conveyance for the goods manufactured at Pont y Pool, and the produce of the Blaenafon iron-works, to Newport, whence they may be shipped in the Usk and exported to any part of the world. The Gray river furnishes it with a constant supply of water. The parish Church of Pont y Pool, called *Trefedden*, is situated upon an eminence in the vicinity of the town; a neat gravel walk ascends to it through the plantations of Pont y Pool park, begun at the expense of mrs. Evans, daughter of the curate. The church consists of a square tower of stone, with white-washed battlements, a nave, a N. aisle, and a chancel, separated by a pointed arch. At the E. extremity of the nave is a small chapel the cemetery of the Hanburies.

Mr. Pratt in his "Gleanings through Wales," has mentioned Merionethshire, and the country about Pont y Pool, as replete with superabundant and varied beauty.

Pont y Pool Park is pleasantly situated upon an eminence forming part of the hill called *Moel*, between the town and Trefethin church. This spot is charmingly diversified. The W. boundary is the wild torrent of Afon Lwyd, attended with romantic scenery, over which towers the Mynydd Maen. A narrow lawn extends from Pont y Pool to the house, skirted by plantations. On the opposite side the grounds rise in irregular acclivities, covered with hanging groves, and beyond, is a succession of swelling eminences. [From a summer-house, upon an eminence near the s. extremity of the chain of hills extending from the park to the Blorenge, is a gratifying and almost boundless prospect.] The mansion was begun by major Hanbury towards the end of the 17th century, and finished by his son Capel. The present proprietor, Capel Hanbury Leigh, esq. has made some judicious and considerable alterations. Many portraits are here of the Hanbury family, i. e. 3 of major Hanbury, at different periods; his 2d wife and son Capel, 2 of the hon. mrs. Hanbury, eldest daughter of lord viscount Tracey, and wife of Capel; a ¾ in crayons of the late John Hanbury, esq., another of his wife, since mrs. Stoughton; 2 of sir Charles Hanbury Williams. A fine whole length of sir John Hanbury, knt. of Kilmarsh, Northamptonshire. An old man in a blue night cap is the portrait of mr. Williams, of Caerleon, the friend and benefactor of major Hanbury. In the dining-room, Sarah dutchess of Marlborough, sitting with her daughter Anne; Blenheim house appears in the back ground. John duke of Marlborough, sitting, with a truncheon in his hand; Frederick 2, king of Prussia; earl of Stafford. by Vandyke; sir Robert Walpole; and Thomas Winnington, esq. of Stanford-court. There are also 2 charming pictures by Morillo, representing 2 groups of boys; an Esculapius, writing, by Vandyke, and a man in armour, brought by mrs. Leigh from Gnoll castle.

Three miles s-w. from Pont y Pool, near two small lakes called reservoirs, as supplying the canal with water, rises the immense mountain *Mynydd Maen*, abounding in steep and abrupt acclivities. At the s-w. extremity rises an eminence called *Twyn Barlwm*, vulgarly Tam Balam, of an oval shape, and 6m. in circumference at it's base. Upon it's flat summit is an entrenchment of an elliptical form, 190 yds. in length, and in the widest part 70 in breadth. At the E. end of which is a circular tumulus, 30 feet high, surrounded by a deep foss. An adjacent dingle is called Cwm Carn. Mr. Wm. Owen says that it was a spot for holding the bardic meeting called *Eisteddfod*. The prospect from it would amply repay the toil in the ascent. [see col. 995.]

The indefatigable mr. Coxe, who left no district in Monmouthshire unexplored, penetrated into the remoter parts of the *vallies of the Ebwy and Sorwy*. Under this description may be included the mountainous region watered by the Afon Llwyd, Ebwy, Sorwy, and Rumney, called the wilds of Monmouthshire, a district seldom visited except for the purpose of growse shooting. Impressed with the general prejudice, mr. Coxe had neglected this district even to his 3d tour. But when from the top of *Twyn Barlwm* he had seen the populous district of *Cross pen Main*, and the vales of Ebwy and Sorwy, his curiosity was excited. He was moreover assured by a friend that in these wilds he would find some Swiss scenes; and he was not disappointed. In his FIRST EXCURSION he rode along the side of the canal to *Pont Newynydd*; quitted the rail-road to Blaenafon and passed up a steep and paved ascent, which led through thick coppice woods to the moors. Continue along the level surface of the summit, over a boggy district. At the extremity of this moor, approach the descent leading to *Cwm Tilery*. In this descent is presented a district well-peopled, richly wooded, and highly cultivated. The numerous vallies below abounded with romantic scenery. Pass several rills, bubbling from the sides of the hill, and swelling the Tilery. Beneath, at a distance, bursts the *Little Ebwy*, through a deep, narrow, and woody glen, visible only by it's foam glistening through the thick foliage. Crossing this torrent over a stone bridge at the bottom of the descent, pass along a narrow and rugged path, winding round the precipitous sides of the Brecon mountain, which are thickly clothed with underwood, and occasionally tufted with hanging groves of oak, beech, ash, and alder; the wild raspberry twining in the thickets, and the ground overspread with the wood strawberry. This valley is usually called *Ebwy fach*, but by the natives the Valley of the Church. It is bounded on the E. by a ridge called *Milfre-hill*, which separates it from the parishes of Llanfoist and Trefethin, and on the W. by the Brecon mountain, which divides it from the valley of *Ebwy Fawr*. Towards the extremity of the vale, cross the Ebwy vach, over another stone-bridge, to the Church, situated in the midst of fields, upon a gentle rise overhanging the torrent. In this track pass the Istwyth, a lively rill which descends from a wooded dingle, and in a few paces falls into the Ebwy fach. This stream gives the name of *Aberystwith* to the scattered village, which is likewise called *Blaenau gwent.* The church is a handsome building in the pointed or norman style, with a square tower. The inside consists of a nave and N. aisle, separated by five arches. As there is no chancel, the communion table is placed in a small recess, at the extremity of the nave, over it is a whimsical group, carved in wood, and painted; two angels are represented, sounding brazen trumpets, and between them a clergyman in his robes, holding an enormous trumpet in his hand. The service is performed in welsh, the english language being little understood. The church-yard contain 11 old yews; the largest is 24 feet in circumference, the smallest 11½. The natives wear flannel shirts, some white and others red. In ascending the N. extremity of this delightful vale, gradually advance into a wild, dreary, and almost uninhabted district, among bleak hills and barren moors. From the top appears Nant y glo. In descending cross a small stream, which forces it's way through a deep channel worn in the rocks, and falls into Ebwy fach. Mr. Hertford, son of one of the proprietors of the works at Nant y glo, is settled with his family in this sequestered spot. These works belong to Hill, Hertford, and Co., and are held under a long lease from the owners of Blaenafon works; they were finished at a vast expense in 1795, and after being wrought a year, were discontinued on account of a dispute among the proprietors. They consist of 2 furnaces, several forges, a steam engine, and the necessary buildings and machinery for smelting and forging iron ore. Cross an elevated tract of moor, and pass round the N. extremity of a mountain, under a tumulus which crowns it's summit, called the Beacon. The *Beacon mountain,* sometimes called the *Blaenau hill,* is a narrow and elevated ridge, which stretches between the two branches of the Ebwy, and terminates near the point of their junction. The road already traversed from *Cwm Tilery* to *Nant y glo,* runs along the E. side of the ridge of Blaenau hill, and that now entered upon near the works of Hertford, Partridge, and Co. passes under it's W. side, through *Cwm Ebwy fawr.*

"In a general description," says mr. Coxe, "this vale would appear similar to that of the Little Ebwy; it is bounded by ranges of hills feathered with trees, and traversed by a mountain torrent. Yet nature always presents a different aspect, and from rocks, woods, and waters, forms endless combinations, which, though similar in description, are varied in appearance. The scenery here is wilder and more romantic, the plain narrower, the acclivities steeper, the torrent more rapid and confined, the woods more gloomy and impervious; the streams pour thro' the glens, and rush down the hills in greater abundance, and there are fewer habitations. Art has also introduced a striking difference: in the other vale, the path continually ascending and descending, ran along the rugged sides of the Brecon mountain; here the road is a railway, carried over an artificial terrace, in a waving line, near the edge of the banks overhanging the torrent. Continue along the road 5m. passing on the l. 2 beautiful cwms opening upon the W. side of Blaenau-hill, watered by rills which fall into Ebwy fawr. The first is called *Cwm Mythfe* the other *Cwm beeg.* A neat farm-house called *Aberbeeg* stands in a romantic position at the extremity of the glen, where the foaming torrent rushes from Cwm beeg into the Ebwy fawr. A little beyond the vale terminates, and the two branches of the Ebwy unite. The scenery at the junction is most delightful; upon one side the great Ebwy rushes through the vale just traversed; on the other the Ebwy fach, foaming through a hollow and narrow glen, emerges from a thick wood; these 2 branches dash round the S. extremity of the Brecon mountain, and unite at it's foot. Two stone bridges are thrown over the Little Ebwy, within a few paces of each other; one supports the rail-road; the other was the common pass before it's construction. Cross the latter, near which stands a stone cottage with a group of trees overhanging it's roof, and pass through a grove of alders to another bridge over the Great Ebwy, whence a path leads up the woody side of the mountain which bounds the valley. I remained, says mr. Coxe, for a considerable time leaning on the parapet of the bridge, absorbed in contemplation of the picturesque objects around me; objects which recalled to my recollection the milder cast of mountain scenery, which I formerly so much admired in the Alps of Switzerland, and drew a tear of sympathy and regret for the fate of that once happy and delightful country." Mounting a steep ascent to Llanhiddel, a narrow plain of rich meadows, divided into small farms, stretches upon each side of the rapid Ebwy, bounded by abrupt and wooded declivities. The Church of *Llanhiddel* is situated upon the summit. It is a small, but ancient building of the simplest construction, without a tower or belfry. The yard is planted with 12 yew-trees. Upon the N-W. side of the church, are the remains of a fortified post, consisting of a small tumulus and circular entrenchment; within the latter are vestiges of subterraneous walls, faced with hewn stone, not less than 9 feet thick; at a little distance to the W. is a higher mound or barrow. These remains are called *Castell Taliurum*, probably a corruption of Castram Italorum. After crossing a common descend to Pont y Pool over the ridge *Cefn y Crib*, down a craggy path.

In ANOTHER EXCURSION mr. Coxe with the civil and intelligent landlord of the Red-lion as a guide, rode across the canal, and ascended by the side of a torrent along a rail road, leading to some iron-works belonging to mr. Leigh, situated in the midst of a wood, reached a small lake which forms the reservoir of the canal, from which the torrent issues. This lake is 2m. in circumference, and stretches along the foot of the N-E. extremity of Mynydd maen. A road broad enough for carriages runs along a narrow and level defile, between Mynydd maen and Cefn y Crib, amid wild and romantic scenery enlivened by ripling streams. Two miles from the entrance into the defile, the bleak mountain of Mynydd maen trends to the S. succeeded by a range of lower, but more fertile and wooded hills, broken by narrow dingles. In this sequestered route a single cottage only occurred until ascending a gentle rise, reach a second reservoir, which supplies the Crumlin branch of the canal. Descending from the brow of this elevated ground, cross a torrent, and follow the course of the stream, which issues from the reservoir, down a gentle declivity, through fields to *Crumlin-bridge* where the 2d branch of the canal commences. From this place mr. Coxe continued along the side of the canal to *Risca*. The road is a towing-path. On the l. the canal winds at the foot of overhanging rocks, fringed with wood; the Ebwy is seen below from an elevation of 40 or 50 feet. At *Newbridge* large quantities of coal are brought down a rail road, from the mines of *Mynydd yslwyn*, and conveyed by canal to Newport. Pass on the l. several cwms, rapid torrents rushing down their hollows; one of these called Carn, which descends from Mynydd maen, gives the name of *Abercarn* to the place where the principal iron-works are situated. *Risca* is a village situated at the extremity of the vale, under the precipitous crags of *Twyn Barlwm*. Mr. Coxe here dismissed his guide and continued his journey hence to *Careau*, near Newport, where he slept. Early next morning in company with his friend Evans, he returned to Risca, where they breakfasted, and then sallied out to explore the VALLEY OF THE SORWY. Pass along the vale and cross the Ebwy near the influx of the Sorwy, over Pont y Cymmer. Soon after ascend the side of the hill, which bounds the vale and continue along an elevated ridge, through thickets, corn fields, and meadows, sprinkled with hamlets, watered by numerous torrents, and overlooking the Sorwy. The features of this vale are more wild and romantic than those of the Ebwy; it is narrower and deeper. Pass under *Caerllwyn*, or the high place of the encampment, descend to the banks of the Sorwy, cross over a stone bridge, and up a steep road to *Penllwyn*, whence is a pleasing view of the vale. *Penllwyn-house*, the ancient mansion of a collateral branch of the Morgan family, is delightfully situated upon a brow of the eminence overhanging the Sorwy. The last male of this line was Henry Morgan, who died without issue in 1757. His name is still mentioned with endearment. His sister Florence conveyed the estate to her husband John Jones, esq. of *Llanarth*, and it now belongs to their grandson. The mansion is at present a farm-house, with few traces of its former occupants. Some tall sycamores which shade this old mansion seem coeval with the building. From Penllwyn walk across some pleasant meadows to *Bydwellty-place*, a seat belonging that collateral branch of the Morgan family which was settled at Caerleon. It now belongs to Miss Morgan. This also is converted into a farm-house, containing some pointed arches and door-ways. Bacon seems almost the only kind of flesh-meat used in this district; this, with vegetables, and the productions of the dairy, forms their diet. Thin oat-cakes are their common bread. Their favourite liquor is cwrw, dignified by classic writers with the name cerevitia, which in common language is new ale in a turbid state, unclarified by fermentation. "To persons accustomed to clear and old malt liquor," says mr. Coxe, "this beverage is extremely forbidding to the sight, and nauseous to the taste; but I had so much of the blood of the ancient britons in my veins, that I soon became accustomed to their cwrw, and preferred it to our saxon beer." From Bydwellty-place, mr. Coxe and his companion walked through the fields, till they remounted their horses, and continued along a straight broad road, which was in many parts pitched or paved with large flag stones, exhibiting vestages of an ancient causeway; which leads along the level summit of the mountain to *Bydwellty church*, situated upon an eminence overlooking a fruitful expanse of hill and dale, in the counties of Monmouth, Glamorgan, and Brecon; comprehending the rich vale of Carno; the districts fertilized by the Rumney; the romantic vallies of the Ebwy and Sorwy; and the whole of the beautiful and undulating country visited in these excursions. The church is an ancient structure in the pointed style; the square embattled tower is built with brown rubble, and coigned with hewn stone. The inside consists of a nave, a N. aisle, and chancel. A lane winds down the steep sides of a rugged declivity to the banks of the Sorwy, where a bold stone bridge of a single arch is thrown over it's rocky channel. The view from the bridge is peculiarly wild. Mount the opposite eminence and pass through the district of Cross pen main. In the midst of the hamlet is a small but neat public-house. About ½m. further the road divides, near the brow of the eminence overlooking the Ebwy; one on the l. leads by *Newbridge* to *Risca*; that on the r. down a steep road, covered with loose stones, towards Crumlin-bridge, including a prospect of the vale from Newbridge to the junction of the 2 rivers. Mr. Coxe crossed Crumlin-bridge and continued to Pont y Pool, along the same defile which he had before traversed.

From Pont y Pool TO ABERGAVENNY the road crosses the Afon Llwyd, over *Pont y moel*, at the extremity of mr. Leigh's park, and at the distance of 1m. enter the high-road leading from Newport to Abergavenny. The Brecon canal here passes in a tunnel 220 yards long. A little beyond is the church of *Llanfihangel Pont y Moel*, and a farm called Great Monkwood, formerly a religious house belonging to the abbey of Tintern. A little beyond the road divides; one branch leads to Usk by *Little Monkswood* farm and chapel, at the foot of wooded eminences; the other turns to the N. and proceeds to *Mamhilad*, a village with a chapel of ease to Llanover. The cemetery contains 12 yew trees. The road hence continues in a rectilinear direction, leaving the grounds of mr. Waddington, at *Llanofer*, on the r. crosses the Usk at *Llanellen*, over a wooden bridge, and joins the high road from the New Passage, Usk, and Monmouth, opposite Coldbrook-house, about 1m. from Abergavenny. This road is skirted on the l. by a chain of undulating hills, commencing with the rich eminence of Pont y Pool Park, mantled with wood, and interspersed with occasional fields, till they approach the naked ridge of the *Blorenge*. *Llanofer-house*, the seat of Benj. Waddington, esq. stands upon a gentle rise, near the torrent *Rhyd y Mirch*, which falls from the neighbouring hills, and ripples through the grounds in it's way to the Usk. In front rich meadows sink into an oval vale, intersected by the Usk; beyond these rise hills and mountains, in a grand succession. The Blorenge, the Sugar Loaf, and the Little and great Skyrid, are particularly conspicuous. The Church of *Llanofer* stands in a romantic position, upon the banks of the Usk, about ½m. from the house; it is a handsome gothic edifice, consisting of a highly embattled tower of hewn stone, a nave, and a chancel, and by the care of mr. Waddington is kept in an extraordinary state of order and neatness. A William Pritchard lies here dignified as the descendent "from the bodye of Cradocke Vraich vras Earle of Hereford and Prince betweene Wye and Seaverne;" and a descendent of the great Cecil family, lies modestly unpedigreed. The latter named Walter was the last of this family who possessed Llanofer-house. It was sold in 1786 to mr. Sever of Bromyard, and afterwards bought by mr. Waddington.

A pleasant road runs from Llanofer church along the r. bank of the Usk, to the village of *Llanellen*. A wooden bridge is thrown across the river. In rainy weather the inundations here are considerable. At those times even the bridge is impassible. Mr. Coxe passed it, when the river was swollen to an expanse as broad as a lake, and as impetuous as the Rhine or the Danube issuing from the Swiss mountains. Next to the Sugar-loaf, mr. Coxe thought the principal feature of the variegated landscape, in the environs of Llanofer is the w. chain of hills which extend to Pont y Pool. At some distance they seem to form an uniform ridge, but they are separated by dingles, clothed with thickets and watered by torrents. The Blorenge, (Blawr rheng, the hoary ridge) forms the N. extremity of this chain. The hills which succeed this bleak mountain exhibit an undulating surface, thickly mantled with wood, forming a pleasing back ground, and resembling the hills in the lower regions of Switzerland. Mr. Coxe fortunately was intimately acquainted with mr. Waddington, and had the advantage of making his friend's house the central point for many excursions. To detail these would answer little to those who possess not this advantage. The editor takes the liberty, however, of mentioning that under the guidance of mr. Waddington, mr. Coxe was conducted to the summit of *Coed y Prior* or Priory Wood, a small eminence at the foot of the Blorenge. It formerly belonged to the priory of Abergavenny, and is now in the possession of mr. Swinnerton. About ½m. from Llanofer-house they crossed *Nant Organ*, a rapid stream and ascended the l. bank. Some recesses of pasture upon this margin convey a striking resemblance of alpine scenes. This eminence is separated from the Blorenge, by a dingle watered by lively rills that descend into the Usk. Mr. Coxe made several other excursions into the district S-E. of Llanofer, between the highroad and the town of Usk, which is singularly wild. The hamlet of *Goytre*, or *Coedtref*, in the midst of this region abounds with delightful recesses and pleasant glades dotted with white cottages. They are said to resemble the wilds of America, insomuch that a gentleman, who passed great part of his life on the other side the Atlantic, chose a sequestered spot here, where he built a house, because it bore a striking resemblance to the scenes which were familiar to him in early life. The hamlet consists of scattered cottages. The church is without a tower, in the early pointed style. Some occasional causeways intersect this track, with narrow and stony bye-roads. The hilly district enclosed by the Usk and the Rumney, once formed a little principality or lordship, called *Glwysig*. The domains of it's prince or lord were not of sufficient consideration to tempt the rapacity of armies. The romans seem to have left this district to it's ancient inhabitants, and to have encouraged it's industry, by affording it a market. The saxons and normans observed nearly the same conduct, either from necessity or choice; and the inhabitants of those masses of hills, now called Upper and Lower *Blaenau Gwent*, have preserved the customs and manners of ancient Britain, more unmingled than any other region of Cambria.

Coldbrook-house is delightfully situated at the foot of the Little Skyrrid, in the midst of grounds beautifully diversified and richly clothed with oak, beech, and elm. It has been the distinguished residence of 2 persons, equally memorable in their time; sir *Richard Herbert*, the intrepid soldier and flower of chivalry, and sir *Charles Hanbury Williams*, the polished courtier, and the votary of wit and pleasure. The house was originally an irregular edifice, with a tower at each angle; the N. front, with an elegant doric portico, was constructed by sir Charles Hanbury Williams. It contains some family, and other portraits.—See an account of sir Charles, in Coxe's Monmouthshire, p. 270.

To NEWPORT the pedestrian will find the towing path of the canal the nearest road. A considerable descent of ground has rendered many locks necessary. This canal joins the Crumlin branch in the plain of Malpas and in junction reaches Newport under the name of the Monmouthshire canal.

From Pont y Pool TO MYRTHYR TYDFIL is crossed the vale of Sorwy, where is *Bydwellty*. The church of this village, dedicated to St. Sannon, is singularly mean, but it exhibits a curious instance of the mixture of the ancient british mode of building with the succeeding pointed style. The church-yard is environed with ancient entrenchments. Descending the vale, to the l. are the coal-mines of *Mynydd y Slwyn* and the extensive iron-works of *Abercarn*. The latter consist of a foundery, a tilting and fuming-mill, an osmond forge, a wire-mill, a forge, with shingling and finishing rollers, and a rolling mill. The Monmouthshire canal passes through these works.

To Usk, 7 miles, Wyndham.
— Caerleon, 8 miles, Skrine.

* * *

From Llantrissant, 5 miles, Barber.
—— Llandaff, 10 miles, Evans; Manby.
—— Caerphilly, 7 miles, Wyndham.
—— Merthyr Tydfil, 11 miles, Skrine.
—— Caerdiff, 11 miles.

PONT Y PRIDD, (Bridge of Beauty,) or New Bridge, the celebrated bridge of Glamorganshire, is an extraordinary piece of masonry, consisting of a single arch, thrown across the river Tâff. The architect and builder of this bridge was William Edwards, son of a farmer of the parish of Eglwysilan, born in 1719. Having a natural genius for masonry, he was observed to excel in that art, and in 1746, undertook to build a new bridge over the river Taff, consisting of 3 arches; but owing to the uncommon rapidity of this river, when swelled by long and heavy rains, the bridge was soon after it's erection swept away. He had given ample security for it's stability for seven years, and he proceeded on his duty in erecting another with all possible speed. The second bridge was of 1 arch; the span or chord 140 feet; it's altitude 35 feet. The arch was finished but the parapets not erected, when the pressure of the ponderous work over the haunches caused the arch to spring up in the middle, and the key-stones were forced out. This was a severe blow, but the spirit of Edwards was not to be disconcerted. He engaged in the work a third time, and by means of 3 cylindrical holes through the work over the haunches reduced the weight. The second bridge fell in 1751; the third, which has stood ever since, was completed in 1755. The Rialto was long considered the largest arch in Europe, if not in the world. It's chord was 98 feet; but the new bridge is 140 feet, and still stands pre-eminent among *stone* bridges. See an ample account of the architect of this bridge in Malkin's South Wales, vol. 1, p. 132. Yet the invention of *iron* bridges eclipses every other. The iron bridge at Colebrook Dale, was the first of this kind formed in England, it's span or chord is 100 feet 6 inches, that at Stourport is 150 feet, and one at Sunderland is 236 feet 8 inches.

Two Waterfalls in this neighbourhood deserve notice. They are thus described by mr. Barber, "One occurs about ½m. above the bridge. A delightful sylvan path on the bank of the river, under the beetling brow of *Craig-yr-esk* leads to it. The river is seen for a considerable distance struggling through a region of rocks, which in some places rise in large masses above it's surface, and in others appear through the transparency of the stream, shelving to a considerable depth; wearing throughout the odd appearance of a vast assemblage of cubes, variously heaped, but with one face constantly horizontal: at length the river breaks over a compact strata; yet only in a fall of 8 or 10 feet, which is divided into several streams. The white foam of the river, and the light gray tint of the rocks, afford a strong contrast to the mixed verdure and dark shadows of it's banks; but on the whole the subject is rather to be noticed for it's singularity than for any leading points of picturesque beauty. The other cascade of the tributary river Rhaiadyr, seems more agreeably composed, which is at the distance of 2m. from the bridge. The dark rocks which occasion the fall; the surrounding crags; the light and pendant foliage which adorns them, and the vigourous trees which emerge from the banks, are all disposed with the utmost symmetry, and form a highly pleasing picture, tho' of inconsiderable dimensions." The New Bridge is seen with great advantage from the front of this fall.

Mr. Skrine proceeded down a winding vale, upon a beautiful terrace, above the banks of the Tâff, till he reached the track which deviates to Caerphilly Castle.

When mr. Barber and his companion visited this bridge they made an excursion, not only to the waterfalls, but towards Merthyr-Tydfil, in order rather to trace the beauties of the Taff, than to examine the considerable iron works in that neighbourhood. At one time, a towering hill, completely wooded, the shaggy summit of which was elevated to the clouds; in succession, naked rocks perpendicularly descended to the water; or through favoured hollows, stripes of green slanting meadows mixed their verdure with the stream. Advancing, the narrow valley was still further contracted, and the river, confined by the approaching basis of the mountains, assumed the character of a torrent. Their road was on the margin of the river, while a canal, singularly abounding with rocks, ran upon the other, to the cyclopean region of MERTHYR TYDFIL. They did not enter the town, but remeasured their steps to Pont-y-pridd; and, about 4m. below it, bade adieu to the romantic course of the Taff, by deviating up a steep confine of it's valley towards the town and castle of CAERPHILLY.

While at Pont y Pridd, mr. Manby observing that the Rontha was a large stream tho' tributary to the Taff, was induced to explore it. He reached a bridge of 2 arches, the banks thickly shaded with wood. At the distance of 2m. he found *Berw Rhonda*, (the foam of the Ronda,) formed by a contraction of the river, which rushes through an opening in the rock with great force, forming a cascade enveloped in white foam. On his return to the Bridgwater-arms, he crossed the river by a narrow wooden foot bridge. Leaving this public house, he continued to follow the canal for about 1½m. when he deviated to the banks of the Taff, to examine the celebrated fall and salmon leap, called *Rhaiadyr Riske* which is at the foot of a mountain seen from Pont y Pridd. The fall, broken by rocky projections is 15 feet in height, and the scenery inchantingly beautiful. Returning to the road the country abounds with mountain scenery, and the singular effect of 16 locks, the canal aqueduct over the river, and a mill upon a tributary brook, are features of considerable gratification. Turning to the l. at the quaker's burying ground, and ascending the lofty eminence on the r. the rail-road leading to Merthyr Tydfil is reached. In proceeding towards this new colony the valley becomes sprinkled with numerous edifices, and in advancing the scene becomes very active, and the ear is assailed by the strokes of massive hammers and the roar of furnaces.

Upon a lofty hill above the Tâff, not far from Merthyr Tydfil, near the road leading from Cardiff to Brecon, stands the remains of *Sengennith Castle*. On the N. and W. it is defended by the steep escarpment of the elevated spot on which it stands, and the deep ravine through which flows the lesser Tâff; and on the S. and E. sides by a deep excavation cut in the native rocks; a mode of defence peculiar to roman and british fortifications. The building appears irregular, approaching to a pentagonal shape. Some walls, intersecting each other at right angles, form the advanced works without the trench. The whole covered about an acre of ground. Beneath the ruins, almost buried, is a large circular gothic room, about 30 feet in diameter, with 12 flat arches; the roof supported by an umbilic pillar, similar to the Chapter-house, at Margan. From this circumstance it has been supposed of norman origin.—J. Evans.

Few scenes are more agreeable than the ride from Pont y Pridd TO CARDIFF. The road lies along the shady bank of the raging Tâff for 6 or 7m. The country is finely diversified by the inequality of the mountains, on each side of the torrent. Two of them are richly wooded, and almost contiguous. Between these, under the small remains of *Castle Coch*, the vale of Glamorgan is entered, beneath the thick smoke and black columns of iron furnaces, lime kilns, &c.—Wyndham.

The *Duke's Arms* on this road, is a respectable inn. A curious canal keeps pace with you all the way. The hills that close in this narrow vale are lofty and precipitate, but clothed with an almost exhaustless magnificence of wood. It is with difficulty that an admirer of mountain vallies, whose route requires him to turn on the l. to Caerphilly Castle, can persuade himself to exchange this threatre of enchantment for that rude and laborious path, there being nothing to afford him gratification except the sight of *Energlyn*, the seat of John Goodrich, esq. At *Porto Bello* where the road turns to Caerphilly, the mountains appear to close on each side; that along the side of which you journey is romantically topped by a very picturesque castle in ruins, called *Castell Coch*, or red castle. This venerable seat was long the residence of *Ifor Bach*, or Ifor Petil, who gallantly headed the inhabitants of Glamorgan for the purpose of forcing Fitzhamon and his son-in-law Robert earl of Glocester, to restore to their country it's ancient laws and privileges. This castle was a dependency on Caerdiff, and a sort of outpost. The Tin-works at *Melin Gryffydd*, 4m. N. of Caerdiff, are perhaps the largest in the kingdom, producing not less than 13,000 boxes of tin-plates, each containing 225 plates, in one year. Near this place the road towards Llandaff crosses the canal, while the Caerdiff road lies straight forwards. There are few occurrences more gratifying to the mind, than the contrast of the scenery which lies higher up the vale, compared with that of Llandaff-bridge, a venerable structure, overhung with ivy. The river from a rapid, noisy, shallow torrent, becomes here gentle and glassy, like a lake. There is a turnpike road from Llantrissent to Llandaff, running parallel with that just described and passing through *the vale of Elwy*. The character of the country here is altogether different; it affords, perhaps, the most advantageous specimen of richness and cultivation to be met with in Glamorganshire. At a short distance from Llantrissent on the r. are the ruins of an ancient monastery, dedicated to St. Cawrdaf; which tho' of no great extent, is more distinct and complete than almost any thing of the kind remaining. On the l. of the road about *Pentyrch*, are very extensive coaleries, which abound, likewise, in iron-stone. One of these mines has been on fire many years. About the year 1797, mr. Richards, jun. the son of a respectable clergyman at Llantrissent, in pursuit of game, fell up to the middle in this heap of ashes then burning, he was extricated with difficulty, but much scorched. At present the fire seems to be extinct. The country from Pentyrch to Llandaff is fine, without any very marked object, except an inscription at *Capel Llaniltern* in the corner of the tower without, said to be to the memory of Arthur's wife.

To Caerphilly, 7 miles, Skrine; Barber.
— Merthyr Tydfil, 11 miles, Evans; Manby.
— Caerdiff, 13 miles, Wyndham.
— Brecon, by way of Merthyr Tydfil, 29 miles.
— Llandaff, 10 miles.

POOL, See Welshpool.

PORTHAETHWY, See Bangor Ferry.

From Bangor, 2 miles, Pennant; Aikin; Evans; Bingley; Warner.
—— Penrhyn Castle, 1 mile, Bingley.

PORT PENRHYN; or, as anciently, *Aber-Cegid*, on the N. border of Caernarfonshire, is the grand depository of slates from the quarries of *Dolowen*, formed by an egress of the *Cegin* into the Menai. Along the quay of this small port very large brigs and snows lie with sufficient depth of water. Vessels from 300 to 400 tons, here take their loading, which consists of extremely fine slates of a large size, and slabs of slate rock. Almost close to the the port is a small house, built by Wyatt, inhabited by the agent, in a pleasing style of architecture, and sheltered by a flourishing plantation, disposed with great taste. Near the port is a large manufactory of ciphering slates, inkstands, and other fancy articles. At a short distance, a handsome building including a set of hot and cold sea-water baths, with dressing rooms, &c. exhibit, in their design and execution, much taste. On a small eminence above the banks of the Ogwyn, near the road to Capel Curig, stands the very neat structure of Llandegai Church.

In the vicinity of Penrhyn, upon the stream of the Ogwen is a curious mill for the purpose of grinding petrosilex, or chert, quartz, and flints, for the use of the porcelain and delph-ware potteries. The chertz and quartz are obtained from the base of *Carnedd Llewelyn*, in the parish of *Llan Llechid*; and the flints are bought, as ballast, in the ships which take slates to Ireland. An ore of manganese is also here prepared for bleaching; and an ore of zinc, as a substitute for white lead. These are carried on by messrs. Worthington and Co. the former of whom is principal agent for lady Penrhyn's slate quarries.

The road to Aber lies through a highly cultivated country. The Menai begins to expand itself from the harbours of Beaumaris and Conwy, into the Irish sea, beyond the jetting promontories of the great and little Orme's-head. The lofty Ogwyn is seen stretching E. The sullen Penmaenmawr is in front; and variety of shipping bound to and from Liverpool may be seen in the distant offing.

To Bangor, 1½ miles, Bingley.
— Aber, 5 miles, Aikin; Evans.
— Pen-maen-mawr, Warner.
— Llandegai, 1 mile, Pennant.
Back to Bangor, Evans.

From Rhaiadyr, thence to Penybont, thence to Gaer Ditches or Caer Caradoc, near Clun, and down the vale of Teme, about 50m. Skrine.
—— Hereford, 26 miles, Lipscomb.
—— Kington, 7 miles, Lipscomb's return.

PRESTEIGN, or Llan Andras, in the hundred and county of Radnor, is a handsome well-built town, seated near the source of the Lug, a river celebrated for it's pleasant trout and grayling fishing, in a rich valley. In 1801 the population of this township was 1057. The Market is on Saturday; the Fairs on May 9, June 20, Dec. 11. *Inn* Radnorshire Arms. This place is a borough by prescription. The earl of Oxford, as steward of the Cantref of Maelienydd, (an appointment in the gift of the crown), nominates the bailiff. The ecclesiastic establishment here is a R. and V. united, with the chapel of Discoed. The earl of Oxford patron. Church dedicated to St. Andrew. It contains some monuments and tablets inscribed with the names of Owen, Price, and Davies, and there is a finely wrought piece of tapestry, in good preservation, representing Christ's triumphal entry into Jerusalem. The walls are ornamented with inscriptions from the scriptures, and with the figures of Moses and Aaron, Time and Death. Over the great chancel window upon a stone is inscribed M. P. L., 1244, which have been supposed to mean, "Martin, the Pope's Legate." This appears to be an error, as Richard Martine, according to Browne Willis's Survey, p. 115, was consecrated July 1, 1482. He was an extraordinary benefactor to the town and obtained for it great privileges and a market. The cemetary contains little besides the rude forefathers of the hamlet. And yet the turfy bed of *Tom Rogers* deserves a line. Tom was an unrivalled fifer in the Radnorshire militia, and in competitions of skill bore off the prizes. This poor man, after 50 years of servitude, obtained his discharge accompanied with a Chelsea pension, but in journeying towards his native hills, he perished, within ½m. from his home, in the snow. At a former period of his life Tom fell sick, and apparently died. D—s, the most generous-hearted officer in the regiment, heard of the honest fifer's fate, and repaired to the place where he lay. A thought occurred that the sparks of life might not be extinct, and he forced some brandy down Tom's throat. Tom recovered and lived to thank his benefactor. "God bless your honour," said he, "and I hope if ever I die again it will be by your honour's side, and I hope you will not let me be buried without trying another drop of brandy." Three years had slided away when the generous D—s left the regiment and went to reside at Presteign. He was accidentally one of the first spectators of this poor man's fate; but every spark of life was extinct and every effort to recover him was ineffectual.—Lipscombe.

The rectory is worth at least 1000*l.* per annum. The Free School, was founded by John Beddoes, esq. in the reign of queen Elizabeth. The Great and Quarter Sessions are held here, and the County Courts here and at Radnor alternately. This is the principal town in the county. It rose into eminence under the patronage of Martin bp. of St. Davids, about the close of the 13th century, and as New Radnor declined, this town became the capital. A beautiful little eminence, formerly the site of the castle of Presteign, is called *Warden Walks*, presented to the inhabitants by lord Oxford. Upon the summit is a bowling-green, and an unfinished pavillion.

Weobly encampment lies at the distance of 4m. to the S-E. situated upon a towering eminence. The prospect it commands renders it, independent of it's antiquity, an object worthy of attention. To the S-E. is a stretch as far as May-hill, in Glocestershire. The city of Hereford lies in the same direction, but is intercepted by a range of hills, which terminates in the promontory of Lady-lift. To the S. are Skerrit in Monmouthshire, and the Black Mountains. On the W. and N-W. are the Radnorshire hills, in a variety of shapes. Robin Hood's Butts, a detached summit, stands in the middle of a beautiful plain called Pembridge bottom. The earl of Oxford's seat at *Eywood*, is seen in the valley below, among rich woods and plantations. On the N. the town of Presteign, and the villas at Broad-heath and Stapleton, lie at the foot. A high hill near Llanidloes (probably Biga mountain) peeps over some intervening mountains, and an opening to the N-E. affords a glimpse of Ridgeley-park, in Staffordshire. The camp is irregularly oval, the entrance was from the S. but several breaches have been made in the works. From the entrance to the N-W. side, there are four ditches, and the same number to the s-e. angle, and thence to the n-e. angle are 5 ditches, with large spaces of ground between them. The n. side is inaccessible and has therefore only one vallum, which runs along the brow of the hill. A reservoir still exists in which is a constant supply of water, 14 or 15 feet deep. An ancient warrener conducted mr. Lipscomb round this camp, who said he had once an old book entitled, "Lyte's Light of Britain" which contained an account of this encampment, but he lent it to a neigbouring gentleman, and could not recover it. He remembered, however, that the camp was said to have been thrown up by the Romans, soon after the commencement of the christian era, and that Caractacus had occupied it with a very formidable train. Some coins have been found here not many years since. The whole of this hill is a rabbit warren, the wall enclosing it is 4m. round, which with the contiguous estate, are the property of the earl of Oxford. In returning to Presteign from visiting this encampment, descend the hill and regain the turnpike-road, take a track to the village of *Nash* where pass a deep and furious stream, and reach Presteign through a romantic valley.

Near this town is a place, called the *King's Turning*, meaning, as is generally imagined, king Charles's Turning, there being in one of the old Registers of the parish the following note. "In the time of Oliver Cromwell, Nicholas Taylor, esq. lived at the lower heath in this parish, and when king Charles 1, fled before Oliver Cromwell, then in the neighbourhood of Hereford, he dined and slept at the Unicorn Inn in Leominster, the first day, and the next two nights he slept at mr. Taylor's (a short distance from the King's Turning) from thence he rode over the hills to Newtown, and so on to Chester."

On quitting Presteign, mr. Skrine took the first considerable ascent which conducted him into the rich plain of Herefordshire; but after a short range by *Eywood* and *Kington*, he re-entered Radnorshire, and soon arrived at the county town of Radnor.

The road to Radnor passes close to the Warden Walks in going out of Presteign, and ascends a steep hill, in a winding direction, from the summit of which is a wild but not unpleasant prospect of uneven ground. Descending this hill and climbing another, several hamlets and farms appear scattered among fields. Passing a turnpike gate, the road winds to the l. sheltered from the n. by a range of lofty eminences. On the s. is a fine valley, and beyond are many bold hills, bounded by the awful brow of the Black Mountains. The church of old Radnor stands on the edge of this valley. Pass mr. Lewis's house in a low situation surrounded by plantations. Upon a hill close to the road, may be observed the spot used formerly for lighting a beacon. The descent into New Radnor is sudden. At the entrance is the lofty eminence upon which stood the castle. A small fragment of the s. wall only remains.

On his way to Ludlow, mr. Lipscomb passed through the enclosed country, leaving the earl of Oxford's seat at Eywood, on the l. After passing a few days under the hospitable roof of mr. D—s, he pursued his way through excessively bad roads. Two miles from Presteign passed some genteel villas, at the foot of the hill upon which is the fortification called *Weobly Camp*. The village of *Kinsham* with *Kinsham Court*, the seat of the countess dowager of Oxford, are on the l. A bold craggy mountain darkens the road. Pass the seat of Viscount Bateman, then cross a bridge, and through the village of *Shobdon* to *Mortimer's Cross*, a place rendered famous in history from it's vicinity to the spot on which Edward duke of York, (afterwards king Edward the 4th,) encountered the forces of Henry 6, under the command of Jasper earl of Pembroke.—See Wigmore. Pass *Croft Castle*, formerly the seat of Tho. Johnes, esq. proprietor of Hafod, but now of Somerset Davis, esq. From *Yarpole*, 1m. distant, enjoy a retrospect of the buildings and grounds. Passed the village of *Orleton*, hid among orchards. Three miles from Ludlow is *Richard's Castle*, a place of great antiquity and importance in the time of the Normans. See 851. The approach to Ludlow on this route from Presteign is far from striking; neither the castle, the church, nor the river appear to advantage. The great road to Ludlow, lies by way of *Stepleton Castle*, 1m. *Willey-Cross*, 1¾m. *Lyngen*, 1¼m. *Dickendale*, 1½m. *Wigmore*, 1¼m. (On the l. is *Wigmore-hall*, S. Davis, esq.; and 2m. on the r. of Wigmore, is *Croft Castle*.) *Lenthall*, 1¼m. *Elton*, 1¾m. *Aston*, ¾m. (2m. on the l. is *Downton Cas-*

tle, Richard Payne Knight, esq.) *St. Mary's Knoll*, 1m. Cross the Teme immediately before entering into the town of Ludlow, 2m. The approach this way is highly interesting and grand. The bold towers of the castle reared upon an eminence, the church upon still higher ground, adds greatly to the concomitant scenery. A bold sweep of the river terminated by Ludford-bridge, will not fail to arrest attention. Having descended, the alpine path of Whitecliff, the change of scenery is greatly interesting.

To Radnor, 7 miles, Skrine; Lipscomb.
— Ludlow, 19 miles, Lipscomb's return.
— Knighton, 7 miles.
— Leominster, 13 miles.
— Bishop's Castle, 19 miles.
— Kington, 7 miles.
— Rhaiadyr, 29 miles.

* * *

PWLLHELI, is a small sea-port, situated on the s. side of the promontory of Llyn in the hundred of Gufflogion, in Caernarvonshire, and parish of Denio, is a small market town and port, which has 3 or 4 streams falling into it's traeth. The entrance into that which forms the port, is by a round shaped rock, denominated *Craig yr Imbell*. This place was constituted a free borough in the 12th year that the Black Prince succeeded to the honour of Wales, at the request of Nigel de Lohareyn. This and other grants were confirmed by Edward 3. It is governed by a mayor, 2 bailiffs, and a recorder. This town consists of a single street. It's harbour will admit vessels of 60 tons burthen, which enables it to carry on an extensive coasting trade, and to form a depot, or grand magazine for supplying the s-w. district of the country. It appears from a statement by mr. George Chambers, published in the "Cambrian Register" for 1795, page 319, that the number of ships and tonnage in 1792, exceeded those belonging Caernarfon; viz. the latter had 61 ships carrying 2240 tons, the former 81, amounting to 2461 tons. In 1801 this place contained 137 houses and 717 inhabitants. The market is held on Wednesdays and Saturdays. The Fairs are held March 5, May 13, June 30, Aug. 19, Sep. 24, Nov. 11. This is one of the contributary boroughs with Caernarfon, in returning one member to parliament. The petty sessions for the district of Llyn are held here. Along the coast, to Bardsley island, a considerable trade in fishing is carried on. Vast shoals of herrings frequent the bays and creeks, which are taken and some of them are salted on the shore, and others are sold to the Irish; who send over small craft for the purpose. Many of the fish called John Dorees, (or Zeus Faber of Linnæus) are taken here. They were formerly returned to their native element by the fishermen, till the welsh gentry discovered, that in despight of it's uncouth and forbidding shape, this fish was the bonne bouche of Quin, that celebrated actor and epicure; it then became an object of luxury among the welsh. The Smelt, (Atherina Hepsetus) is also found upon these shores, and a small lobster differing from the common sort, and burrowing in the sands. The salubrity of the air, and wholesomeness of fish-diet may probably be evinced from the number of births in the period between 1787 to 1796 having exceeded that from 1757 to 1766 one half, births in the first period 253, in the 2d 320. From a table in the rev. W. Davies's Gen. View, p. 439, only 2 other similar instances occur in N. Wales these are *Llandegai*, and *Llansilin*. *Carn-madryn*, a strong fortress of the sons of Owen Gwynedd, lies at the distance of 5m. The bottom, sides, and top, are filled with cells of different shapes, once covered, many of which are tolerably entire. At *Llangybi*, distant 3m. from Pwllheli and 12 from Caernarfon, is a mineral water of excellent use in diseases of the eyes. This unanalyzed spring is heavier than common water, and lighter than sea-water, is mixed with a large portion of mineral spirits, contains a mineral alkalline salt, and a white metalic earth.

To Caernarfon through Clynog Fawr some objects worthy of remark occur. The first is a valley called *Nant y Gwrtheyrn*, or the Valley of Vortigern, whither that prince is said to have sought an asylum against the persecution of his subjects. "Fancy cannot frame a place," says mr. Pennant, "more fit for a retreat from the knowledge of mankind, or more apt to inspire one with full hopes of security. Embosomed in a lofty mountain, on two sides bounded by stony steeps, on which no vegetables appear but the blasted heath and stunted gorse. The third side exhibits a most tremendous black precipice, with the loftiest peak of the mountain *Eifl* soaring above. The only opening towards this secluded spot is the sea; a northern aspect, where chilling winds exert all their fury, and half freeze, during the winter, it's few inhabitants."—Pennant, ii, 204. At *Clynnog Fawr* is one of the largest and handsomest churches in Wales, dedicated to St. Beuno, who founded a college at *Clynog in Arfon* in the year 616. *Dinas Dinlle* an encampment on the sea-coast is an object of great attraction on this road. A considerable part of the hill upon which it was formed has been washed away by the sea.

The *Promontory of Llyn* extends to the w. of the mass of mountains occupying the space between the w. entrance of the Menai, and Traeth Mawr, not very dissimilar in shape to the county of Cornwall. It's length is about 22m. and it's extreme breadth somewhat exceeds 10m. at it's w. extremity, however, it is scarcely 3m. across. It forms the n. horn of Caerdigan bay, and separates the latter from Caernarfon bay. When viewed from Barmouth, from the hills above Aberdofey, or from Aberystwith, it presents the appearance of an interrupted range of conic mountains, which decrease in height and increase in distance one from the other, in proceeding in an e. direction. At the extremity of this promontory is the island of Bardsey. A survey of this district may be conveniently commenced at Pont Aberglaslyn.

To Caernarvon, 27 miles.
— Criccaeth, 9 miles.

From Margan Park, 3 miles, Barber; Malkin.
—— St. Donatts, 11 miles, Skrine; Warner.
—— Ewenny Priory, 7m. Wyndham; Donovan.
—— Cowbridge, 13 miles.

PYLE, in the hundred of Newcastle, Glamorganshire, is a Chapelry to the vicarage of Cynfig, in the patronage of the crown. In 1801 the population of this parish was 406. There is a spring of cold water near the chapel, called *Collwyn Well*, once famed for medicinal virtues.

PYLE-INN in Glamorganshire, is a magnificent house, built by mr. Talbot, for the accommodation of the public, in a retired situation and beautiful country, 6m. n-w. of Bridgend in Glamorganshire, kept by — Marment. Mr. Warner says the house makes up forty beds. The landlord is truly attentive to his guests, and full of anecdote and whim. He appears to have treasured the whole of Joe Miller, with additions and emendations A good garden and shrubbery are attached to the house, whence is a fine sea view. An eminent aged harper resides near this place. The church at Pyle is handsome.

When at Pyle, mr. Wyndham made a little walking excursion to *Cynfig*. On his return he followed the little brook which runs from the ruins towards the inn, and was much surprised with the uncommon strength of a spring which rose like a spout from a small pool adjoining to the rivulet. In approaching Margan along a lane, he noticed one of the pillars mentioned by Camden, standing upright. The following inscription was perfectly legible, "Punpeius Car Antopius." The *Castle of Cynfig*, one of Fitzhamon's residences, stood upon a mount; but it has been so enveloped in sand, that there is scarcely any traces remaining of it. *Cynfig pool* is said to be unfathomable.

Newton is a commodious and agreeable bathing-place, with a fine shore. *Merthyr Mawr* is a well-wooded, pretty place, on the w. bank of Ogmore river. On the e. side, at the confluence of the rivers Ewenny and Ogmore, William de London, after having obtained the lordship of Ogmore, built a strong castle It's remains, tho' of no great magnitude are interesting. Near this place there are several pits, like those in Gower, hedged round. At *Tythegstone*, on the estate of Henry Knight, esq., there is a demolished cromlech, with a heap of stones thrown over it. The top stone is visible. *Laleston* will be thought interesting to the antiquary, as connected with the improvement, if not the introduction of castle architecture, and probably the gothic, into Glamorganshire.

On the road to Margan, about 1m. beyond Pyle are two curious relics of ancient british sculpture, these form a foot bridge over a rivulet on the r. side of the public road. The current passes close by a farm house called *Court-y-Dafydd*. The village of Margan continues in view a considerable part of the road; it lies in a bottom, under a finely wooded range of mountain, forming a picture of rural beauty. Leaving the village a few score paces to the l. a plain carriage road leads to the gate park and gardens, in the midst of which a new conservatory rises in a conspicuous manner.—E. Donovan.

To Newton, 4 miles, Barber.
— Bridgend, 7 miles, Malkin.
— Margan, 3 miles, Wyndham; Donovan; Skrine; Warner.
— Cowbridge, 12½ miles.

From Hay, 12 miles, Malkin.
—— Knighton, 11½ miles, Wyndham.
—— Presteign, 7 miles, Skrine.

RADNOR, (NEW) or Maes-yfed newydd, is a town having separate jurisdiction, which has long been degraded into a miserable village, containing but very few houses and those few ill arranged, situated in a district called the Liberties of the Town of New Radnor, Radnorshire. In 1801 the population of the borough and township was 329. The Market has long been discontinued. The Fairs are held on Tuesday before Holy Thursday, Tuesday after Trinity Sunday, Aug. 14, Oct. 28, 29. The annual Wake is held on the 3d Sunday in Aug. The parish contains 3750 acres. This village is placed near the river *Somergill*, at the entrance of the pass from the mountainous part of the county to the fertile vale of Radnor. We are informed by Caradog that about the year 990, Meredydd ab Owain destroyed the town of Radnor in a ferocious contest with his nephew, who had been assisting the English to ravage S. Wales. There are still some remains of it's castle, upon an eminence commanding the town, and about the year 1773 on digging upon it's site, 6 or 7 small pointed arches of good masonry were discovered, and several ancient instruments. The intrenchments are nearly entire. The outer ward, called Baili Glâs or the Green Court Yard is still distinct from the keep. About the year 1788, when the turnpike-road was made, some workmen digging for stones discovered among the rubbish several cannon balls, and 2 battle-axes. The building was demolished by the parliamentary forces in the civil wars. The site of the town-walls and the moat are visible, particularly on the w. and s. sides. The area of the town inclosed was an oblong square, containing about 26 acres of ground. It seems to have been laid out into 3 longitudinal streets called High-street, Broad-street, and Water-street, intersected by five transverse ones. Several of these have no buildings and some of them are only foot-paths. It's decline may be ascribed first to it's ceasing to be kept fortified and garrisoned as a frontier town; it's proximity to Presteign and Kington; and it's cold situation, and scarcity of fuel. As this place declined Presteign improved and became the principal town in the county. Old Radnor had been burnt about the close of the 12th century, and about a century after, in the time of the rebellion against Henry 4, New Radnor shared the same fate, and has never been restored. The Town-Hall and Prison are opposite one to the other in Broad-street. The Corporation consists of a bailiff, 25 capital burgesses, 2 aldermen, a recorder, coroner, town-clerk, and other officers. The bailiff's courts, and petty sessions are regularly holden every Monday, and the quarter sessions for the borough on the Monday in the 2d week after Epiphany, Easter, July 7, and Michaelmas. The Sheriff's county courts for the recovery of small debts under 40*s.* are held here alternately with Presteign. A representative for the borough is chosen by the burgesses of New Radnor, in conjunction with the contributaries Knighton, Rhaiadyr, Cefn Llys and Cnwclas. A benefit Society for the relief of diseased members commenced in 1778, consisting of about 100 persons. Each member contributes 10*d.* monthly, and in illness receives 5*s.* weekly, at his death 5*l.* is paid towards his funeral expenses. Some honorary members contribute one guinea annually. Henry Smith, esq. of London, left an annuity out of an estate and lands called Longney-farm, near Glocester. John Green, gent. of Hereford, bequeathed 300*l.* the interest of which to be distributed, 10*l.* to a charity school in the parish of New Radnor, 3*l.* in bread monthly, and the remainder to purchasing articles for the church. The Church stands upon an eminence just below the castle. It is a small edifice consisting of a nave, a side aisle, on the s. side, and a chancel. It has a tower containing 4 large bells, a smaller one, and a clock. The side aisle is separated from the nave by five octagon pillars and pointed arches. The tower and considerable part of the church, were erected upon a portion of wall which was probably part of a former church, supposed to be coeval with the castle. The tower was originally higher.

Inn, The Cross. "It was with great difficulty that we could procure a slight breakfast, or even provender for our horses; and when obtained we were required to pay for them like englishmen."—Lipscomb. The *Forest of Radnor* rises immediately from the n. of the town to a very considerable height. From a prominent part of this eminence, which is opposite to the place called the Wimble, are very extensive prospects. *Downton-Hall*, a modern built seat of Percival Lewis, esq. 1m. s-e. from the town. *Harpton Court*, Thomas Frankland Lewis, esq. 1m. s. of the last. *Water-break-it's-neck*, a celebrated waterfall of 70 feet in height, is situated 2m. w. of the town, much visited by travellers. A path along the side of a steep mountain, with a brook, rolling below, leads to the entrance of the chasm. The grandeur of the fall is much heightened by an insulated mass of rock 20 feet high, standing erect above the great water-fall. The spring rises at no great distance from the cascade, and at some seasons it is nearly dry. The road to Radnor may be regained by pursuing a narrow path upon the side of this alpine ridge, where it enters an enclosed country under the promontory of *Llandegles Rocks*, which resembles Crockern Torr and Brent Torr, in Cornwall and Devonshire, and there is a path over the hills to Penybont. The general custom is to return to Radnor. There is an intrenched Dyke, at the w. extremity of the parish, and 1m. from the town, which was continued from one side of the narrow vale to the other. Tradition preserves the remembrance of a battle having been fought at a short distance e. from the town; the spot is called *War close.*

OLD RADNOR, or Maes yfed Hen. A station 2 or 3m. s. has been supposed by Camden, to have been the Magnos of Antoninus, garrisoned by the Phaciensian regiment in the reign of Theodosius the younger. It's decline is dated from the rebellion of Owen Glyndwr, who destroyed the castle and ravaged all the surrounding district. Horsley denies that it is of roman origin. The Church is a venerable edifice, with a large tower, and 6 bells. It is built upon a rock whence it has been called Pen y craig; the summit of a rock. It is a large stone building, consisting of a nave and chancel, with some monuments to the memory of the family of Lewis of Harpton. The font is noticed on account of the largeness of it's bowl, and some external carving. A curious screen richly carved in wood, which, contrary to the usual custom of church architecture, extends across the nave, and two side aisles. This district abounds with lime. In 1801 the population of this parish, (including the townships of Bareland and Burfa, Ednol, Evenjobb and Newcastle, Harpton and Woolpits, Lower Harpton, Kennarton and Salford, Old Radnor and Burlingjobb, and Walton and Wymaston) was 1166.

On the great road TO RHAIADYR, at 1½m. over the Mund Mountain is the little village of *Llanfihangel Nant Melon*, 2m. 5f. Two miles on the l. is a mineral well called *Blanedow*, and between the mountains the cascade called *Water-break-it's-neck.* This vicinity is rural and well-wooded. Thus far the road between New Radnor and Buallt is retraced. The road towards Rhaiadyr, however, separates on the r. Pass over *Llanhilling mountain*, and *Forest of Radnor* to *Gwynar Orgulad*, 2m. 1f. Cross an open country to *Llandegles*, 2m. 3f. a village consisting of but few houses, but those are interestingly placed. A painted post on the r. points to *Llandegles Wells*, a sulphureous vitriolic water, which rises in a field near the road. A little way further, just by *Falden* cross the small river Comran which falls into the Ithon a little below *Penybont*, 1m. 7f. a hamlet, the situation of which is pleasing. The traveller may be agreeably surprised in finding on this spot a good inn, at which there is a post chaise. Two modern houses are distinguished from the rest. One was erected by John Price, banker and shopkeeper, a man of obscure origin, who to the astonishment of the country amassed, in this small and mean hamlet, the enormous property of 100,000*l.* He died about the latter end of 1798, and left this handsome fortune to a daughter then only 5 years old. The other is a neat modern built-house, placed upon a summit fronting Penybont, at the expense of it's resident Middleton Jones, esq. About 4m. to the s-w. are LLANDRINDOD WELLS. On the direct road towards Rhaiadyr, just beyond Penybont is *Cefen Llys*, or the Court House Hill. Camden says that there was the ruins of an ancient fortress upon the spot when he wrote, upon a bank of the Ithon, which almost surrounds the house, except on one side, where it lies open to the common. This is an admirable situation of defence, and before the invention of modern artillery, must have been almost impregnable. Close by is a place called *Llanbadern Fawr.* The country hereabouts is dreary, but improves as you reach the parish of *Nantmel,* (honey-brook) 5½m. the church of which forms an object from several points of view. Between Llanbabern Fawr and Nantmel, the road crosses the Clywedoc, another tributary to the Ithon, which rises above *Abbey Cwm Hir,* a religious house, in a delightful and fertile dell, about 7m. to the N-E. *Hendre Fach,* 1m. 6f. is the only spot worth attention till you come near Rhaiadyr. The descent to it is truly grand.

From New Radnor mr. Skrine entering upon a wild plain, by execrable roads, yet not unmixed with agreeable features, he regained the banks of the Wye, and entered BUALLT.

The Great Road TO BUILTH, lies through *Llanfihangel Nant Mellan,* 2m. 5f. (on the r. to Rhaiadyr, 16½m.; and Aberystwith, 45¾m.) Cross the Eddow river which falls into the Wye, to *Boilybuchan,* 4½m., *Newhouse,* 5f. *Pencross,* ¾m. Cross the Wye to BUILTH, 3m. 1f.

To Rhaiadyr, 19 miles, Malkin; Lipscomb.
— Hay, (through Glasgwn, 4½ miles, and New-Church, 2½ miles,) 14 miles, Wyndham.
— Builth, 11½ miles, Skrine.
— Kington, 7 miles.

* * *

RADNORSHIRE is bounded on the N. by Montgomeryshire, on the E. by Shropshire and Herefordshire, on the S. and S-W. by Brecknockshire, and on the N-W. by Cardiganshire. It contains one borough, which is New Radnor, and two market towns, viz. Knighton and Presteigne. It is divided into the hundreds of Colwyn, Kefenlys, Knighton, Paincastle, Radnor, and Rhaiadyr, in which are 52 parishes. It's greatest length is 26m. it's greatest breadth 31m. and it's circumference 86m. containing 455 square miles, 291,200 acres. It sends 2 members to parliament; i. e. one for Radnor, Rhaiadyr, Knighton, Knucklass, and Cefnlys, and one for the shire. This country lies in the diocese of St. Davids, and province of Canterbury. The STREAMS of this county supply an abundance of excellent salmon, trout, and grayling. Several standing lakes also afford plenty of fish, particularly Llyn Gwyn, near Rhaiadyr, and Glanhilyn, in Radnor forest. The Wye is it's principal river, forming the boundary between the counties of Brecknockshire and Radnorshire; it's tributaries are Clarwen and Clarwy, which receive the Elain; the Ithon, with Dulas, Clywedoc, and Cyrnran; the Edwy and Machwy. The E. part of Radnorshire is a fine country, but has nothing uncommon in it's landscapes, buildings, or local objects. The Lug is the principal river on this side, which rises in the interior of the county and quits it at Presteign. Near Leominster it takes the Arrow. Offa's Dike passes within the E. boundary of this county. The grandeur and beauty of Radnorshire lie chiefly upon it's W. side. The narrow edge of the Wye opposite Brecknockshire, and the N-W. corner which touches upon the counties of Montgomery and Caerdigan contain it's strongest features; yet the dingle through which runs the Machwy, the vale of Edwy, and the beauties of Cwm Elain form exceptions. The MOUNTAINS are mostly low and broad at the top, so as to be easily cultivated, if there were not already a larger proportion of ground in tillage than the natives turn to good account. The SOIL is generally good, but they depend principally on their sheep, which occasions some of the best land to be let at a lower rent than some of the worst. The language of this county is almost universally English, the angle of the county beyond Rhaiadyr to the N-W. excepted. They grow much corn in the E. and appear to live with full as much freedom and comfort as the people of Breconshire, and with much more than those of Cardiganshire. Their cottages in general seem to be substantially weatherproof, tho' they have not the cleanliness and conveniences of those of Glamorganshire. Sheep are very numerous in this county, and they constitute the chief support of the industrious poor. There are no large manufactories established, but the people make a sufficient quantity of coarse cloth, flannel and stockings for their own use. The woods and hills are plentifully stocked with game, and according to Leland, wild deer were once in great abundance. Heaps of stones are very common upon the Radnorshire mountains, always circular, generally highest in the middle, and from 60 to 70 feet in diameter. The earldom of Radnor was created in the time of Charles 2. The Roads through the middle of Radnorshire are good, and posting-houses are at Rhaiadyr and Penybont; also at Aberystwith, Llanbedr, and the Hafod-arms. The custom of dancing in their church-yards, at their feasts and revels is universal in this county. It is strange that the memorials of the dead should not lessen the impulses of joy in minds that are impressed by vulgar superstition. In the vale of Radnor are numerous lime-kilns, supplied with an abundance of calcareous stone; but coal is not found any where in the county, tho' at Llandrindod a brown or blackish earth plentifully mixed with a mineral bitumen, the certain effect of coal, is conspicuous.

Mr. Malkin says that the celebrated tour by water from the mouth of the Severn up the Wye to it's junction with the Lug, and thence by land through Hereford to Brecon, Llansaintfred, Crickhowel, Gwern Vale, Hay, Buallt, Radnor, Llandegles, Penybont, Llandrindod, Llanbedr fawr, Rhaiadyr, or the route which he took through Breconshire and Radnorshire, is by far the most picturesque and interesting. He recommends it in preference to all others, to those who only travel once through this district.

* * *

From Usk, 5 miles, Coxe; Barber; Skrine.
— Abergavenny, 9 miles, Wyndham; Evans.

RAGLAN, in Monmouthshire, is a village which lies nearly mid-way on the road from Monmouth to Usk. The Beaufort arms is the principal inn. Mr. Webb complains that the hostess treated him with incivility, was shy at answering questions, and appeared consequential. He had, he says, a bad dinner, for which he was exorbitantly charged. This, however, he expected, for extortion he had universally found to succeed incivility and inattention. For the benefit of future visitors, he informs them, that Raglan contains another inn called the Ship, and ½m. beyond, is a small pot-house, where are good accommodations.—Excursions, p. 325. The Castle is situated nearly in the centre of the lowland part of the county, and may be visited from Chepstow, Monmouth, Abergavenny, and Usk, with perfect ease. Mr. Coxe made several excursions to it from different quarters, but found the route from Chepstow over the ridge of the Devaudon, most interesting, and abounding with a greater variety of picturesque beauty. The *Castle* stands upon a gentle eminence near the village. At some distance the ruins appear but a shapeless mass, half hid by intervening trees; on a nearer approach, they assume a more distinct form; and present an assemblage highly beautiful and grand. The citadel is a detached building to the s. of the castle, half demolished, but was a large hexagon 5 stories high, defended by bastions, surrounded with a moat, and connected with the castle by a drawbridge. A stone stair-case leads to the top of a remaining tower, whence may be seen the contiguous outworks, the majestic ruins of the castle, and an extensive tract of country, bounded by distant hills and mountains, in the neighbourhood of Abergavenny. The citadel was surrounded with raised walks; in the walls with which they were bounded are vestiges of niches, once containing statutes. The shell of the castle incloses 2 courts, each of which communicate with the terrace, by means of a gateway, and a bridge carried over the moat. The edifice was faced with hewn freestone, which has received little injury from time, and gives an elegant appearance to the ruins. The principal entrance is the most magnificent; it is formed by a gothic portal, flanked with 2 massive towers; the one beautifully tufted with ivy, the 2d is entirely covered. At a short distance on the r. appears a 3d tower, lower in height, almost without ivy, with a machicolated summit. The porch which leads into the first court, contains groves for portcullisses, and was once paved. The e. and n. sides contained a range of culinary offices, among which the kitchen is remakable for the size of the fire-place; the s. side seems to have formed a grand suite of apartments. The bow-window of the hall at the s-w. extremity of the court is finely canopied with ivy. The stately hall which divides the two courts, seem of the time of Elizabeth. It was the great banquetting room of the castle. At one end are the arms of the first Marquis of Worcester. Underneath is the family motto: "Mustare vel timere sperno." (I scorn either to change or fear.)

To the N. of the hall are ranges of offices, which appear to have been butteries; beyond are traces of splendid apartments. In the walls above are 2 chimney-pieces in high preservation, with elegant mouldings. The w. door of the hall led into the chapel, which is delapidated, but it's situation is marked by some of the flying columns, rising from grotesque heads, which supported the roof. At the upper end are 2 rude whole length figures in stone, several yards above the ground, which had been long invelloped under clusters of ivy till lately uncovered by mr. Heath, of Monmouth, during an examination of these ruins. Beyond the foundations of the chapel is the area of the 2d court, skirted with a range of buildings, which, at the time of the seige formed the barracks of the garrison. Not the smallest traces remain of the marble fountain, which once occupied the centre of the area. The vaults and subterraneous cells, under the hall, courts, and surrounding apartments are considerable. From the 2d court, a bridge thrown across the moat leads to the platform, or terrace, which almost surrounds the citadel; the s-w. side is still perfect, and forms a walk of 60 feet in breadth, and 300 in length, commanding a pleasing and extensive view. At one extremity stands an ancient elm, measuring near the foot 28 feet 5 inches in circumference, probably it is one which has survived the other part of a row. The shape of the outworks and their dimensions may be traced by the remains of bastions, hornworks, trenches, and ramparts. A curious account of this castle is in the possession of the rev. mr. Jones, of Pistill, which is partly printed in the history of Monmouthshire, and in Heath's account of Raglan castle. The earliest style perceivable in the building is not anterior to the reign of Henry 5, and the more modern as late as the æra of Charles 1; the fashion of the arches doors, and windows, and the style of the ornaments, are progressively of the intermediate ages. It's construction may be ascribed principally to sir William ap Thomas, and his son the earl of Pembroke; additions were made by the earls of Worcester, and the citadel and outworks were probably added by the marquis of Worcester, who last resided in this sumptuous mansion. The first marquis of Worcester supported here a garrison of 800 men; and on the surrender of the castle, besides his own family and friends, the officers alone were no less than 4 colonels, 82 captains, 16 lieutenants, 6 cornets, 4 ensigns, and 4 quartermasters, besides 52 esquires and gentlemen. The demesnes of the castle corresponded with the magnitude of the establishment, besides the gardens and pleasure-grounds adjoining to the mansion, the farms were numerous and well-conditioned. The meadows around Llandenny were appropriated to the dairy; an extensive tract formed the home park, and the red deer park stretched beyond Llandeilo Cresseney. In the thirteenth century, the family of Clare seem to have possessed a castle at Raglan. According to Duglale, Richard Strongbow, the last male of this puissant line, gave, in the reign of Henry 2, the castle and manor of Raglan, in the county of Monmouth, to Walter Bloet, whose daughter brought it to sir James Berkeley. It does not however seem to have continued in the possession of the Berkeleys, for sir William ap Thomas, son of Maud, daughter of sir John Morley, by Thomas ap Gwillim ap Jenkin, who was seated at Llansanfraed was proprietor in the reign of Henry 5. His eldest son, William, was created by Edward 4, lord of Raglan, Chepstow, and Gower, and was commanded to assume the surname of Herbert, in honour of his ancestor Herbert Fitz-Henry, who was chamberlain to Henry 1. Edward 4, entrusted him with the custody of the earl of Richmond, afterwards Henry 7, who was detained in the castle of Raglan for some time. In 1469 lord Herbert was created earl of Pembroke, and exerted himself by raising an army of Welshmen to oppose the Lancastrians under the earl of Warwick. Being taken prisoner at the battle of Danes-moor, he was beheaded at Banbury. He met his fate with the most noble fortitude and resignation. His eldest son William inherited his titles and estates. Dying in 1491 without male issue, his daughter and heiress Elizabeth conveyed to her husband, sir Charles Somerset, the castle of Raglan, and other estates. He was natural son of Henry Beaufort, duke of Somerset, who was beheaded in 1463, for his adherence to the house of Lancaster. After being engaged in many important affairs of state, during the reigns of Henry the 7th and 8th, he died in 1526 full of honours, in an advanced age, and was buried in the chapel of Windsor. Raglan castle continued to be the principal residence of his posterity. His descent from royalty entitled him to assume the arms of England, which are still borne by his illustrious descendent, the present duke of Beaufort. Raglan castle is greatly distinguished in the annals of English history, from the seige which it withstood against the parliamentary army, under the command of Fairfax. It was valiantly defended by Henry, first marquis of Worcester, and notwithstanding it's extensive outworks and scanty garrison, had the honour of being almost the last fortress in the kingdom, reduced by the republican troops. Henry, 5th earl, and first marquis of Worcester, was born in 1562, and summoned to the first parliament of king James. He was created marquis of Worcester in 1642. During the civil commotions, Charles 1 made several visits to Raglan castle, and was entertained with becoming magnificence. At one time the king being apprehensive lest the stores of the garrison should be consumed by his suite, empowered him to exact from the country such provisions as were necessary for his remuneration. "I humbly thank your majesty," he answered, "but my castle would not long stand if it leaned upon the country; I had rather be brought to a morsel of bread, than that any morsels of bread should be exacted from others." Soon after the king's retreat from Monmouthshire, the castle was slightly invested by sir Trevor Williams, and threatened by colonel Morgan, who advanced from Worcester at the head of a formidable detachment. The aged marquis refused to surrender after two successive summonses. Sir Thomas Fairfax came from Bath, the approaches were carried on with great vigour, and he was compelled to surrender. The marquis was carried prisoner to London, where he died aged 85. His estates valued at 20,000*l.* a year were confiscated. On the restoration these estates were recovered by the family, but Raglan castle had been dismantled by the parliamentary army. The numerous tenants in the vicinity also conveyed away the stone for the construction of farm-houses, barns, &c. Not less than 23 staircases were taken down by these devastators; but the present duke of Beaufort had no sooner succeeded to the estate, than he ordered that a stone should not be removed from it's situation. A fine library was destroyed here by the infamously ignorant soldiery of Cromwell. The exquisite beauty and grandeur of the mountains around Abergavenny, as seen from the vicinity of Raglan castle, can scarcely be exceeded. The *Church* of Raglan, a neat stone building, in the pointed norman style, with a square embattled tower, stands in the middle of the village. A chapel on the N. side of the chancel was formerly a cemetary of the Beaufort family, and several of the earls of Worcester are here interred. The first was William, third earl of Worcester, who in 1549 succeeded his father Henry, at the age of 22, in his honours and estates. He died on the 21st of Feb. 1588, and was buried at Raglan, but there are no traces of his monument. The 2d earl of Worcester interred here was Edward, son of the preceding. He died in London, and his corpse was conveyed to Raglan March 30, 1628. Two headless and mutilated alabaster figures of a man with a collar of the garter, and of a woman, some irons from which the banners were suspended, an ancient helmet, and a portcullis, the crest of the Beaufort family, are almost all that remain of a splendid monument to the memory of this personage. The 3d whose ashes repose in this church, is Edward the 6th earl and 2d *marquis of Worcester*, who is very eminent in the history of those times. In addition to his hereditary titles he was created earl of Glamorgan. In the latter part of his life he left off all interference in state affairs and devoted himself to literary pursuits. In 1663 he published "A Century of the Names and Scantlings of such Inventions as I can at present call to mind to have tried and perfected." Capt. Savary the reputed inventor of the steam engine, appears to have gained this wonderful machine from the marquis's 68th article in the Century of Scantlings. Dr. Desaguliers says that Savary in order to conceal his original, bought up the Marquis's books and burnt them. Probably it is on this account that this work is extremely scarce. It is however given in the 18th volume of the Gentleman's Mag. See also Walpole's Royal Authors, article Edward Somerset marquis of Worcester, and Granger's Biog. Hist. of England, vol. iii, p. 19.

He died in 1667 and his body was conveyed to London. [Chiefly from Coxe's Monmouthshire.]

On the road TO CHEPSTOW a long ascent occurs, from the summit of which is an extensive view over the middle parts of Monmouthshire, an undulating tract of uncommon fertility and high caltivation. Another considerable height about 3m. further commands a similar view, from which at a short distance is the summit of *Devaudon*, a remarkable elevation, whence a most extensive view may be had, not only over the country N. but in the opposite direction, over rhe Bsitish channel and it's opposing shores. Descending into an agreeable valley, the opposite hills of which are clothed with wild forest trees, the decayed town of *Shire Newtown* occupies the summit of a high hill bordering the vale. Passing about half way towards the village of *Crick*, turn off the road to visit *Wrunston*, an ecclesiastical ruin concealed in a sequestered thicket. The picturesque remnant of a small chapel is the only existing part. From Crick occurs an old roman causeway.

From Raglan Castle, mr. Skrine pursued the Chepstow road for the purpose of ascending the high ridge of *Devaudon*, and contemplating the charming prospects thence. On this summit he fell in with the road TO MONMOUTH, which he reached after a descent of 3m.

On the way TO ABERGAVENNY, may be visited *Llanarth Castle*, the seat of John Jones, esq. at the distance of 3m. in a N-W. direction. Pass by way of *Court Robert.* Llanarth Castle is a handsome modern structure, the front presenting an elegant portico, resembling that of the temple of Pæstum. It stands upon a gentle declivity. The Church appears to be very ancient, yet it contains nothing remarkable except a curious sepulchral inscription on one of the Herbert family. To the S-W. appear Clytha Castle, the seat of Wm. Jones, esq. a picturesque object, upon the slope of an eminence, swelling from the banks of the Usk, and crowned by the Coed y Brunedd. A beautiful gothic gateway forms the entrance to the ground. Hence a lower ridge gradually descends towards the vale, and terminates in a rich knoll of wood at *Pont y Goetre*, the seat of dr. Hooper. To the N-W. appears the magnificent Blorenge; on the N. the elegant cone of the Sugar-loaf towers above the swell of the little Skyrrid, and to the E. rises the abrupt ridge of the great Skyrrid. *Llansantfraed House*, is the seat of James Green, esq. This spot is remarkable as the mansion of Thomas ap Gwillim, from whom the earls of Pembroke, Powis, and Caernarvon, are descended by the male, and the dukes of Beaufort by the female line The view from the lawn is extremely pleasing; it commands an undulating tract, rising from the banks of the Usk, bounded by a chain of fertile eminences, and backed by hills and mountains.

To Caerwent, 13 miles, Bingley; Barber.
— Abergavenny, 10 miles, Coxe.
— Striguil Castle, by way of Usk, 11 miles, Evans.
— Monmouth, 8 miles, Wyndham; Skrine.

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From Radnor, 19 miles, Malkin; Lipscomb.
— Buallt, 13¾ miles, Barber, Warner.
— Hafod, 17 miles, Skrine.

RHAIADYR, or Rhaiadyr gwy, signifying a fall of water, was formerly the principal village in the cantref of Maelienydd, now being in the hundred of Rhaiadyr, Radnorshire. The population of the parish in 1801 was 374. The Market is on Wednesday; the Fairs on the 6th and 27th of Aug. Sep. 26, Oct. 14, Dec. 3.; besides 3 great markets in May. The town lies in a valley surrounded by hills, and contains 4 streets, which intersect at right angles, the town-hall standing in the centre. It is one of the 5 contributary boroughs which return a burgess to serve in parliament for the town of New Radnor. In the year 457 Vortigern being discomfited by Hengist, whom he had invited to his assistance against the picts and scots, took shelter in the fastnesses of this neighbourhood. There are several carns or barrows in the vicinity of this place; the most remarkable of which is that of *Tommen Saint Ffraid*, on the W-S-W. side of the town, in the parish of Cwm y dau ddwr, supposed to be the cemetary of Saint Ffraid, the popish tutelary saint of that parish. On the W-N-W. side formerly stood a castle, built about A.D. 1178, by Rhys ap Gruffydd, to check the incursions of the normans. In 1194 prince Rhys was surprised and taken prisoner by his unnatural sons. During this confinement, the sons of Cadwalhon ap Madawe of Maelienydd besieged and took Rhaiadyr gwy Castle.

In 1231 prince Llewelyn of N. Wales after burning Montgomery castle to the ground, marched to Rhaiadyr and subjected it's castle to the same fate; not a vestage of which remains except the Fosse. The tower or citadel stood in a direct line between the castle and jail, overlooking the river. The mount adjacent still retains the name of Tower-hill. Near the bridge, the dominicans, or black friars, who came into England in 1221, had a religious house, which was supressed, with others in the 31st year of Henry 8th. The Church is a plain, but neat edifice, rebuilt in 1733, and the tower in 1783. It is a very respectable structure, built in the form of an oblong square, with a quadrangular stone tower and turrets. The internal part consists of a nave and chancel. In remote times this town was much more extensive than it is now, and the old church more spacious than the present. Upon *Cefn Ceido*, about ½m. from Rhaiadyr, bearing E-N-E. is a tract of land called *Pant yr Eglwys*, where, according to tradition, stood a church, and the borough is said to have extended to that place. The presbyterians and methodists have each a meeting-house. The School is endowed for educating a limited number of poor children. The School-house was built by subscription in the year 1793. The town is governed by a bailiff who is annually elected at the court-leet. It is exempt from the payment of county rates. The inclosed and cultivated land belonging this borough according to a survey made in A.D. 1787, is 87A. 0R. 32P. The uninclosed and uncultivated land is called *Maes y dref*, *Maes Bach*, and *Wauny capel*, estimated at 90 acres. Part of Maes y dref has at times been inclosed and laid down in tillage, and apportioned among the householders, paying scot and lot, by a pound rate. The last inclosure took place A.D. 1775. The great Sessions for the county were held here. The Jail was upon the spot where now stands the presbyterian chapel. The great iron bars in the windows still remain. The place for the execution of criminals was on the N. end of the town, near a house called Pen y Maes. The County-court was alternately held at New Radnor and Rhaiadyr, but was removed from the latter place to the town of Presteign by the 34 and 35 of Henry 8. A woollen manufactory is carried on here and in the neighbourhood, in which carding engines and spinning machines are used. The post comes in and returns 3 times a week. A stage coach passes on Mondays and Thursdays through this place on the road from London to Abeystwith during the summer. The S. side of Rhaiadyr-bridge affords a very characteristic view of local features. The arch of the bridge is elegant, and the picturesque line of the river furnishes a most agreeable morceau. Mr. Malkin has given this scene in his erudite 4to, as drawn and engraved by Laporte; and it occurs also in Ireland's Wye, taken below the bridge. Over the bridge passes the high road to Aberystwith. The principal Inns at this place are the Red-lion, and Royal-oak, where are post-chaises. Of one of them, [not distinguished] mr. Skrine says "tho' small and rustic, is sufficiently commodious; and what would render any fare agreeable, the civilities of the people were native and sincere. Mr. Lipscomb remarks that Mr. Evans, who keeps the *Red-lion Inn*, is a sensible, well-informed man, who took the pains, with great civility, to correct his orthography of the Welsh names of towns. Mr. Ireland spells Rhaiadyr, Rhaidr; the river Ithon, Ither; the Rhyddol, Rydall; and the name of bishop of Lotharinga, he calls Lozinga.

At the distance of 7m. N-E. of Rhaiadyr, was a religious house, called *Abbey Cwm Hir*, but now, a heap of ruins. The valley in which it stood is delightful. The hills around appear extremely grand, forming an amphitheatre round it's rich bottom, wherein this venerable monastery stood. It's situation upon a fertile bank of the Clewedog, abounding in beautiful and sublime objects, was exceedingly calculated to inspire religious ideas. The hill on the N. 1511 yards high, with a gradual ascent on one side called the Park, formerly 9m. in circumference, and stocked with above 300 deer. An old gate and some pales are still visible, with two foundations of deer-houses. To the S. is another hill, 1751 yards in height, called *Birch-hill*, from the great quantity of birch timber which nearly covers the side fronting the remains of the abbey. To complete the circle, *Wenalt* rises on the W., and *Beddugreu* on the E. According to Leland, Abbey Cwmhir was founded by Cadwalnol ap Madawc, in 1143, for 60 cistercian monks, but never finished. The remaining walls are very considerable, forming an area of 255 feet by 73. Perhaps the refectory may be traced, where some apertures appear in the N. side, about 2 feet from the ground. The monks' habitations are supposed to have been on the N-E. side; probably the same which Leland calls the third unfinished part. Thomas Hodges Fowler, esq. is the present proprietor of Abbey Cwmhir. Besides the specimens of the architecture of this abbey which the tradition of the country says were carried to LLANIDLOES some mutilated specimens may still be found about the dwelling and and outhouses of the farm, and particularly about the contiguous chapel, founded by sir William Fowler, in 1680. A small monument appears in this chapel erected to the memory of the late sir Hans Fowler, bart. The church at *Llanbister* is reported to have been erected with stones purloined from this abbey. This has been the case respecting *Y Faenor*, as appears evident from the building, distant 1m. from the former. The most perfect *Carneddau* in the county of Radnor are near Abbey Cwmhir, and on *Gwastedyn hill*, near Rhaiadyr. These consist of stones to the amount of 30 or 40 cart loads, thrown down promiscuously to form a carn, erected by the Britons in commemoration of their hero or chieftain, who fell in battle. These heaps are found in various situations and of different dimensions; but the largest does not much exceed 60 feet in diameter, and about 7 feet deep in the middle, where the carn is always most protuberant, to conceal the chest, or stone coffin, which is usually found in this part, covered with a large stone. It freqnently happens that a circular range of large stones are pitched an end on the outside of the heap, while the stones contained within are piled loosely in circles about the tomb, and the interstices filled up with lesser stones. Some of the carns are covered with earth, almost conical, and approach near the form of a tumulus. In many of these carns the stones bear marks of ignition, being remarkably red and brittle, by the action of fire, and some are in a great measure vitrified. To a perfect carn there is always a large stone placed endwise, within 10, 20, 30, 40, or 50 yards of it, and such as are without them at present, may have been deprived of them. There is also some distinction to be observed i. e. the tumulus and carn appearing together, prove that the interred was an ancient chief; while the sepulchres of the commonalty are always found upon the hills, in a small declivity and hollow of an oblong form, with the earth heaped like a small hillock. When these are opened, a stratum of ashes, blackish or red burnt earth is discovered. A traveller seldom passes over a barren hill in Wales, without perceiving a Gwyddfa, or some memorial of the ancient Britons.—Evan's Cambrian Itin.

Paine's Castle is situated in a small hamlet of that name, containing some good houses. It is supposed to have received it's name from Paganus, a Norman who founded the castle. These remains are very inconsiderable, a few loose fragments of the outer walls serve to shew merely that a building once existed.

Castell Tinbott, Tibbot, or Timboth, is situated upon a steep hill called *Crogen*, above the river Ython, in the parish of Llananna, and 3m. from Abbey Cwmhir. The remnant of this castle consists only of a fragment of a thick wall. The original building was destroyed by Llewelyn ap Gruffydd, 1260.

The ROAD INTO CARDIGANSHIRE may be taken either circuitously through Cwm Elian, or directly by the turnpike near *Llyn Gwyn*. Neither can be relinquished without loss. The former is the most engaging, but ample time is necessary, and it can only be pursued on foot.

Keeping along the turnpike road for a short space, a bye path to the l. leads to the banks of the romantic *Elian*. By crossing the fields, the country is better seen. Not far off the Elian joins the Clairwen and the Clarwy, already united. Further in the valley, there is a retired and neat chapel by the road side, not far from a good house. The scene becomes confined, the rocks of slate and limestone rising gradually higher. The principal house in *Cwmland* belongs to Thomas Groves, esq. a Wiltshire gentleman, who purchased 10,000 almost worthless acres, which he is now converting into a paradise. This estate is called *Cwm Elian*, distant from Rhaiadyr 5m., and is the summer residence of the proprietor. The approach to the house is over a handsome wooden bridge, leading to a fine verdant lawn, which stretches from the house, and forms a curve with the river Elian, uniting a singular combination of natural and artificial beauties, of wild scenery and elegant ornament; a foaming river, rugged rocks, precipices, and lofty mountains, contrasted with rich meadows, neat enclosures, and elegant buildings. In pursuing the Elian through mr. Groves's estate, it's various beauties are very striking, particularly at the distance of a mile from the house, where the pedestrian crosses a rude alpine bridge, formed of the branches of trees, thrown from rock to rock, under which the Elian dashes at the depth of 30 feet. This spot is well described by mr. Bowles, in his poem of "Coombe Elian." Indeed the whole of mr. Bowles's description is so delightful that the editor hopes he will forgive an extract here. The entire piece may be found in the 2d vol. of the admirable poems of this author.

"Stranger! if nature charm thee, if thou lov'st
to trace her awful steps, in glade or glen,
or under covert of the rocking wood,
that sways it's murmuring and mossy boughs
above thy head; now, when the wind at times
stirs it's deep silence round thee, and the shower
falls on the sighing foliage; hail her here,
in these her haunts.———
High o'er thy head, amid the shiver'd slate,
behold, a sapling yet, the wild ash bend
it's dark red berries clustering, as it wish'd
in the clear, liquid mirror, ere it fell,
to trace it's beauties: o'er the prone cascade,
airy and light, and elegant, the birch
displays it's glossy stem, amid the gloom
of alders and jagg'd fern, and evermore
waves her light pensile foliage, as she woo'd
the passing gale to whisper flatteries.
Upon the adverse bank, wither'd, and strpt
of all it's pleasant leaves, a scathed oak
hangs desolate; once sov'reign of the scene.
It seems to say, 'So shall the spoiler come,
the season that shall scatter your fair leaves,
gay children of the summer! yet enjoy
your pleasant prime, and lift your green heads high,
exulting; but the storm will come at last,
that shall lay low your strength, and give your pride
to the swift hurrying stream of age, like mine!'
Now wind we up the glen, and hear below
the dashing torrent, in deep woods conceal'd;
and now again, while flashing on the view,
o'er the huge craggy fragments.———
But loftier scenes invite us; pass the hill,
and through the woody hanging, at whose feet
the tinkling Elian winds, pursue thy way.
Yon bleak and weather-whiten'd rock, immense,
upshoots amid the scene, craggy and steep,
and like some high-embattl'd citadel,
that awes the low plain shadowing. Half way up
the purple heath is seen, but bare it's brow,
and deep-intrench'd, and all beneath it spread
with massy fragments riven from it's top.
Amid the crags, and scarce discern'd on high,
hangs here and there a sheep, by it's faint bleat
discover'd, while th' astonish'd eye looks up,
and marks it on the precipice's brink
pick it's scant food secure. Now through the wood
we steal, and mark the old and mossy oaks,
imboss the mountains slope; or the wild ash,
with rich red clusters mantling; or the birch
in lonely glens light wavering; till behold
the rapid river shooting through the gloom
it's lucid line along; and on it's side
the bordering pastures green, where the swink'd ox
lies dreaming, heedless of the num'rous flies
that, in the transitory sunshine hum
round his broad breast; and farther up the cot,
with blue light smoke ascending: images
of peace and comfort! the wild rocks around
endear your smile the more, and the full mind,
sliding from scenes of dread magnificence,
sinks on your charms reposing:
Now cross the stream, and up the narrow track
that winds along the mountain's edge, behold
the peasant lass ascend: cheerful her look
beneath the umbrage of her broad black hat,
and loose her dark brown hair; the plodding pad
that bears her, panting climbs, and with sure step
avoids the jutting fragments; she mean time
sits unconcern'd, till lessening from the view,
she gains the summit, and is seen no more.
Pass on to the hoar cataract,* that foams
through the dark fissures of the riven rock;
prone rushing it descends, and with white whisk,
save where some silent shady pool receives
it's dash; thence bursting with collected sweep,
and hollow sound, it hurries, till it falls
foaming in the wild stream that winds below.
Dark trees, which to the mountain's height ascend,
o'ershade with pendant boughs it's mossy course,
and, looking up, the eye beholds it flash
beneath the incumbent gloom, from ledge to ledge
shooting it's silvery foam, and far within
wreathing it's curve fantastic. If the harp
of deep poetic inspiration, struck
at times by the pale minstrel, whilst a strange
and beauteous light fill'd his uplifted eye,
hath ever sounded into mortal ears,
here I might think I heard it's tones, and saw
sublime amid the solitary scene,
with dimly gleaming harp, and snowy stole,
and cheek in momentary phrenzy flush'd,
the great musician stand. Hush, every wind
that shakes the murm'ring branches! and thou stream,
descending still with hollow-sounding sweep,
hush! 'T was the bard struck the loud strings. 'Arise,
son of the magic song, arise,
and bid the deep-ton'd lyre
pour forth it's manly melodies;
with eyes on fire
Caradoc rush'd upon the foe,
he rear'd his arm, he laid the mighty low.
O'er the plain see he urges his gore-bathed steed!
they bleed! the Romans bleed!
he lifts his lance on high,
they fly! the fierce invaders fly!
Fear not now the horse or spear,
fear not now the foeman's might;
victory the cry shall hear
of those who for their country fight,
o'er the slain
that strew the plain,
stern on her sable war-horse shall she ride,

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* *Nant-Fola.*

and lift her red right-hand in their heart's blood
deep dyed!"
Return, my muse, the fearful sound is pass'd;
And now a little onward, where the way
ascends above the oaks that far below
shade the rude steep, let contemplation lead
our wary steps; from this cloth'd eminence
'tis pleasant, and yet fearful, to look down
upon the river roaring, and far off
to see it stretch in peace, and mark the rocks
one after one, in solemn majesty
unfolding their wild reaches; here with wood
mantled, beyond abrupt and bare, and each
as if it strove with emulous disdain
to tow'r in ruder, darker amplitude.
Pause, ere we enter the long craggy vale;
it seems the abode of Solitude. So high
the rock's bleak summit* frowns above our head,
looking immediate down, we almost fear
lest some enormous fragment should descend
with hideous sweep into the vale, and crush
the intruding visitant; no sound is here,
save of the stream that shrills, and now and then
a cry as of faint wailing, when the kite
comes sailing o'er the crags, or straggling lamb
bleats for it's mother.——
Scenes of retir'd sublimity that fill
with fearful ecstacy, and holy trance,
the pausing mind! We leave your awful gloom,
and lo! the foot-way plank, that leads across
the narrow torrent, foaming through the chasm
below; the rugged stones are wash'd and worn
into a thousand shapes, and hollows scoop'd
by long attrition of the ceaseless surge,
smooth, deep, and polish'd as the marble urn,
in their hard forms. Here let us sit, and watch
the struggling current burst it's headlong way,
hearing the noise it makes, and musing much
on the strange changes of this nether world.
How many ages must have swept to dust
the still succeeding multitudes, that "fret
their little hour," upon this restless scene,
or ere the sweeping waters could have cut
the solid rock so deep.——
But lo! upon the hilly croft, and scarce
distinguish'd from the crags, the peasant hut
forth peeping; nor unwelcome is the sight;
it seems to say, 'Tho' solitude be sweet,
and sweet are all the images that float
like summer-clouds before the eye, and charm
the pensive wanderer's way, 't is sweeter yet
to think that in this world a brother lives.
——Yet would
I hail the steps of culture, which ascend
the precipice's side. She bids the wild
to bloom; adorns with beauty not it's own,
the ridged mountain tract; she speaks, and lo!
the yellow harvest nods upon the slope;
and through the dark and matted moss upshoots
the bursting clover, smiling to the sun.
These are thine offspring, Culture! the green herb
is thine, that decks with rich luxuriance
the pasture's lawny range; the yellow corn,
that waves upon the upland ridge is thine;
thine too the elegant abode, which smiles
amid the rocky scene, and wakes the thought,
the tender thought, of all life's charities.

There is no longer a worn path to lead to the great road. A guide is necessary in this route, to whom the traveller must trust. The DIRECT ROAD ascends by a long and steep pitch of 2m. into a bold and hilly region, disparted by precipices, with mountain rising above mountain. The Wye in it's infancy, forms a predominent feature on the r. By deviating across the heath, to the l. may be gained a view of *Llyn Gwyn*, an eminently picturesque lake. Beyond is an immense reach of the Wye. On returning to the road the Wye above becomes the object. After another ascent of a mile, we view the innumerable mountains of Cardiganshire, enlivened only by the purple heath. The road then lies down a precipitous descent; finding the Elian in the bottom. It is here that the more intrepid traveller may meet the less adventurous of his party who have taken the direct high road, or his horses and servants, if so happily accommodated. Here the 3 counties meet. The road to HAFOD is distant from this point 9m. upon terraces, hanging on the sides of mountains, across a most wild and barren tract. The Elian here mixes with the scene of desolation and becomes a mere brook, where it is crossed near it's source. The mountains on the l. are rugged, and overspread with treacherous bogs. Anon the traveller finds himself impending over the Ystwidd, at the height of full 200 feet. An insulated mountain terminating in a craggy precipice, rises abruptly from the bed of the river, to the height, it is said, of 220 yards. On descending, the traveller instead of entering upon a more level country finds himself at the base of Plinlimmon. There is an elegant stone bridge over the Ystwidd, built for public accommodation, by Baldwyn of Bath, at the expense of mr. Johnes.

The lead mines of Cwm Istwidd lie on the r. of the river Ystwidd, and their entrance is just above the road. "Beyond the lead mines," says mr. Malkin, "the smoothness of the road, a narrow stripe of cultivation by the Ystwidd, on which, however poor, the bewildered eye fixes as a resting place, a hill in front, crowned with the novel ornament of a plantation, bespeak the approach to objects more cheerful, to a scene of brilliant enchantment, prepared behind the shifting caverns and magic-struck abodes, which seem only placed there to heighten the effect, and be withdrawn. I do not know that I was ever sensible of more pleasure or relief, than on the unexpected sight of that woody hill, at my first visit. The road turning suddenly to the r. leads up to *Pentre Brunant* Inn, one of the most wretched and destitute imaginable, in a situation which challenges the residence of a nobleman; yet are the attractions of the vicinity such, that many parties are induced to bear with the privations of the place for days together, while they explore sometimes the wild, and sometimes the cultivated, beauties surrounding them. The entrance to Hafod, by this approach is at the shepherd's cot, on the hill to the s. The descent by the foot-path from Pentre Brunant Inn is steep and romantic. The foot bridge across the stream affords a scene of picturesque and entangled wildness." [See col. 563.]

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* *Dole Finoc rock.*

From Rhaiadyr, mr. Skrine proceeded towards *Penybont*, at which little obscure hamlet, he crossed the Ithon and pursuing a rugged track over a wild range of hills, he entered a deep romantic vale, through which the Teme winds. "Great and memorable," says this author, "are the remains of antiquity to be found in this district; the *camp of Caractacus* being yet in high preservation upon the hills towards *Clun*, and that of *Cæsar* may easily be traced upon an eminence impending over the valley. *Offa's Dyke* also passes by Knighton, extending from the mouth of the Dee, in a slanting direction across the kingdom. In this vale stands *Brampton Brian*, an old seat of the Oxford family, once surrounded by fine woods; but the ruthless ax has despoiled it of these sylvan honours. [see 855.] He then reached Presteign.

To Aberystwith cross the Wye, the course of which is through Buillt, Hay, Hereford, &c. to *Pentre briwnant-inn*, in *Cwm Istwith*, 14½m. 2m. w. of the road, is *Rhydoldog*, John Oliver, esq. From *Cwm Istwith*, Hafod lies 2m. on the l. and Pont y Monach, 4m. (2m. beyond Cwm Istwith, on the r. the road diverges to this place.) *Picadilly*, 13½m. (1m on the l. *Nanteos*, T. Powell, esq.) Aberystwith, 1m. 7f. in all 29m. 5f.

The road hence to Pont y Monach, exhibits a scene which will forcibly arrest the attention of the stranger. For the first 3m. there is a continued ascent, [A new road, to avoid the labour of ascending this hill (Cwmtoyddwr), has been projected; and it is now open for the purpose of travelling, to the extent of 7m. through a picturesque and romantic vale.] but the trouble of gaining the summit is amply compensated by the charming scene which constantly presents itself, on turning round to observe the country which is left behind, where the town of Rhaiadyr, and Vaga's lovely stream, winding through a fertile vale below it, combine to form a landscape of the most inexpressible beauty. From the top we are presented with a contrast that is really awful: the winding road, after a descent into the valley of about 1m. hangs on the shelving sides of steep, smooth, and lofty mountains, well cloathed with verdure, spotted with flocks of sheep, and herds of cattle; and these sometimes at such a giddy "height that makes one dread, lest the unsure ground should slide beneath their feet, and send them down a living ruin to the deeps below." This scenery continues for some miles through the valley, with only now and then the intervention of a shepherd's cot, till a short turn of the road unexpectedly leads over a handsome modern stone bridge, which pleases the stranger in a degree proportioned to his surprise at meeting abruptly with so elegant an accommodation, in the midst of a district frightfully barren and bewildered. The road now winds under craggy precipices, and passes close to some old mines of lead ore: this too, is no small novelty in so dreary a spot; but all seems in unison, for the engine-wheel and the other apparatus used in the process, bear evident marks of having been constructed when mechanics were in an infant state, and are consequently susceptible of great improvement. "The dingy scrofa, impending above the high road choaks the river into which it falls, and which now runs broad and shallow through the vale, exhibiting to the admiring spectator the magnitude of the excavations into the bowels of the rock, while the powder-blasted gloomy crags, that scowl above the aperture, convey no bad idea of the sulphureous soil of Milton's nether world." There are a few cottages erected for the workmen at this place, so that they are nearly secluded from the world, and run little risk of having their morals contaminated by an intercourse with the vicious. The curious observer, who has never before seen a similar work, will be highly gratified in examining the various forms in which the ore is found in it's native element, and he will probably be surprised at the appearance and dimensions of the shaft, through which, the miners say they have completely perforated the mountain, and have formed an accessible subterraneous passage all the way. From these mines the road continues through the glen a short way further, when, winding round the mountain on the r. "the crisped heads of Hafod's woods, break suddenly into view. To the r. the road to Aberystwith ascends the verdant hills; below them, the little church of Eglwys Newydd presents it's modest front, half buried in oaks, seated on a little knoll; in front, the woody valley, with the Ystwith in it's bottom, opens before us, crowned on the l. with sloping lofty hills; while, in the midst, a smooth mound, half concealed with oaks, rises among the shades, and seems designed by nature as a centre." Just below the spot whence this view is taken, stands an inn, with a few cottages, called *Pentref*, or more commonly known by the name of *Cwm Ystwith*, in which parish it is situated. This is the mid-way between Rhaiadyr and Aberystwith, being exactly 15m. from each; and is the only public-house upon that road where any sort of accommodations can be met with, except at the Hafod Arms, 3m. further. Pursuing the post-road from Cwm-Ystwith, the line of which is to the r. of Hafod, a small rise leads to the summit of a chain of mountains of considerable extent, whose tops end in so many irregular and various shapes, and form so undulating an horizon, that a warm imagination might almost conceive, that the mountains were impelled and driven on by a supernatural storm, in immense waves, and broken swells. These scenes serve as a prelude to the expectation of the stranger, in approaching Pont y Monach, where, if he has travelled a long and dreary stage, he will meet with comfortable refreshment at the Hafod-Arms, a neat and pleasant inn, fitted up on a small, but genteel scale, and affording such accommodation of good beds and hospitable entertainment as can scarcely be expected in so remote a situation.

To Hafod, 17 miles, Malkin; Warner's 1st and 2d walks; Lipscomb.
— Presteign; from an excursion to Caractacus's camp, upon the hills towards Clun; thence down the vale of Teme to Knighton, Skrine.
— Aberystwith, 29½ miles.
— Radnor, 20 miles.
— Llandrindod, 8 miles.
— Pont y Monach, 18 miles.
— Llandiloes, 13 miles.
— Buaillt, 13½ miles.

From St. Asaph, 5 miles, Bingley; Warner.
—— Abergeley, 6 miles, Skrine.
—— Diserth, 2½ miles, Pennant.

RHUDDLAN, in Flintshire, lies in a flat, on the E. bank of the river Clwyd, about 2m. from it's influx into the sea. It is here so wide as to allow flat vessels of about 20 tons burden to pass up as high as the bridge. Tho' now a very insignificant village, Rhuddlan was once a place of great importance, of which however no trace is left, except the ruins of it's castle. From a port about 2m. from this place, where the river discharges itself into the sea, much corn and timber are annually exported. The population of this parish in 1801 amounted to 594. The Fairs are held Feb. 2, Mar. 25, Sep. 8. The burgesses contribute towards electing a member for the borough of Flint: those who are qualified inhabit the place, and that part of the parish called Rhuddlan Franchise, which extends above 1m. from this place. Below the town is a large marsh, called *Morfa Rhuddlan*, the marsh of Rhuddlan, where, in 795, was fought a dreadful battle betwixt the Welsh, under their leader Caradoc, and the Saxon forces under Offa king of Mercia. The Welsh were routed and their commander slain; in addition to this severe loss, the saxon prince cruelly ordered all the men and children, who unfortunately fell into his hands to be massacred, the women only escaping his fury The memory of this tragical event has been brought down to posterity in a ballad called Morfa Rhuddlan, the air of which is most tenderly plaintive. This common lying near the town, between St. Asaph and the sea, contains about 27,000 acres of a rich sandy loam; whereof 500 acre were appointed by an act of enclosure t be sold towards defraying the expenses o securing the whole marsh, by an embankment, from the encroachments of the sea which committed some ravages on *Tywy Abergeleu*, a neighbouring waste. The embankment is to be nearly 8m. in lengt and of various dimensions, according t he force of the tide. In August 1799, about 1¼m. of it had been completed, in the most difficult part, measuring 80 feet at the base, 7 feet at the top and 8 feet deep. Some parts of the allotment sell for 30*l.* an acre, and some for 35*l.* The Castle is of red stone, nearly square, having six towers, two at each of two opposite corners, and only one at each of the others. Three of them on the N-W. side, remain tolerably entire. It had a double ditch on the N., and a strong wall and foss all round. In this wall is a tower still standing, called Twr y Silod, or Twr y Brennin. The principal entrance was from the N-W. between two rounders. Opposite to these are two very much shattered, but the remainder are tolerably entire. Powell and Camden say it was built by Llewelyn ap Sitsyllt, at the commencement of the 11th century, who made it his place of residence; others say it was built by Robert de Rodelent, but soon after burnt by Gruffydd ay Cynan, prince of Wales. Henry 2, subsequently rebuilt or fortified this castle, in which Giraldus Cambriensis says he was nobly entertained. Queen Eleanor was also delivered of a princess here in 1283. Northumberland seized it's castle in 1399, previous to the deposition of Richard 2, who dined here on his way to Flint castle. In Archaelogia, p. 32, is a copy of the Roll of the expenses of Edward 1, at Rhuddlan castle, in the 10th and 11th years of his reign. At a private house in this village is shewn part of the building where Edward 1st held the parliament which passed the statute of Rhuddlan, about 1284. Of this place only one solitary gothic window remains. There is another old house on the N. side of the castle, where tradition says the king resided. It is at present the property of the crown. During the civil war in the time of Charles 1, Rhuddlan castle was occupied by the royalists, but after a short seige the garrison surrendered to general Mytton, July 1646; in the following December it was dismantled by order of parliament. To the S. of the castle is shewn a mount, called Tut-hill, whence it is said the castle was battered; but it appears a more ancient fortification, surrounded by a deep ditch, including the Abbey. Not far distant once stood a house of Black Friars, founded some time before 1268. The bridge at this place consists of two arches, built or rebuilt in 1595, with an impression of the arms of Hughes, bp. of St. Asaph, upon one of the battlements. The river Clwyd is navigable up to this place, and at it's mouth is the Port, at the Verryd, where small vessels lie to take in corn, timber, and other produce. The tide flows as high as the bridge, and admits boats of about 70 tons burden, called flats, up to the quay. The church has nothing remarkable about it, except an ancient grave-stone, with a flowery cross and sword.

A little beyond the priory, mr. Pennant descended the bank, and fording the Clwyd, soon reached ST. ASAPH; in which approach the handsome extensive bridge, the little town, and the cathedral mixed with trees, form a most agreeable view.

To ABERGELEY there is a bridle causeway 5m. in length, across Morfa Rhuddlan.

To CONWY FERRY the road lies principally over the hills, commanding fine sea prospects, till the mountain of *Penmaenross* occurs, in winding round which, the magnificent ruin of Conwy Castle breaks into sight, backed by the vast mountains of Caernarvonshire. Instead of crossing the Ferry, mr. Skrine proceeded 12m. further along the bank of the Conwy to Llanrwst.

On the r. of the road from Rhuddlan TO DISERTH lies *Bodryddan*, the residence of the dean of St. Asaph.

PLANTS. In the church-yard grow Salvia verbenaca, and Anethum fœniculum. In Rhuddlan marsh, Rotbollia incurvata; in ditches, Potamogeton gramineum; in ditches on the N-W. side, Lemna gibba; about this marsh and on sand-banks near the shore, Arunda arenaria. On hedge banks betwixt and the sea, near the stone house, Lepidium latifolium. In a salt-water ditch by the road side leading to St. Asaph, Aster tripolium.

To Conwy-Ferry, 16 miles, Skrine.
— St. Asaph, 5 miles, Pennant.
— Diserth, 2½ miles, Bingley.

Mr. Gilpin begins his description of the Wye at Ross. See also Wye.
From Goodrich Castle, 4 miles, Barber.
—— Newnham, 9 miles, Skrine.
—— Hereford, 14½ miles, Lipscomb.

ROSS is the central town between Glocester, Hereford, Monmouth, and Ledbury. In 1801 this place contained 533 houses, and 2347 inhabitants. The bold irregularities of ground, and the strong fertility of soil, so congenial to the growth of oak and culture of orcharding, have contributed to render the approach to this place extremely gratifying. Descending the main street, within a few yards of it's lower extremity, and there ascending the banks, a copious stream forms in view a spacious canal. Adjoining the church-yard, a terrace of very considerable altitude, seems almost to overhang the river Wye, which wantons below in a variety of pleasing sweeps; stretching into a fine semicircle, with each of it's extremities uniformly reverted, immediately under the eye, in a most luxuriant vale, embellished, among other objects, with the castles of Wilton and Bridstow, and terminated in the distance by the mountains of Pembrokeshire. The most striking objects in the town is the Market-house built in the worst style of saxon architecture, in the reign of James 1, by John Abel, who erected a similar building at Hereford. At it's w. end is a bust of Charles 2, badly preserved, in whose reign it was erected. But the greatest boast of this town is the honour of having produced that pattern of benevolence, John Kyrle, esq. characterized by Pope, and invested with deathless fame under the title of the Man of Ross. *John Kyrle*, was born at Whitehouse, in the parish of Dymock, in the county of Hereford, in 1637, served the office of sheriff for the county in 1683, and died in 1724. From an income of only 500*l.* a year, this good man appears to have derived happiness and to have diffused innumerable benefits to those around him.

Rise, honest muse! and sing the Man of Ross:
pleas'd Vaga echoes through her winding bounds,
and rapid Severn hoarse applause resounds.
Who hung with woods yon mountain's sultry brow?
from the dry rock who bade the waters flow?
not to the skies in useless columns tost,
or in proud falls magnificently lost,
but clear, and artless, pouring thro' the plain
health to the sick, and solace to the swain.
Whose causeway parts the vale with shady rows?
whose seats the weary traveller repose?
who taught that heaven-directed spire to rise?
"The Man of Ross," each lisping babe replies.
Behold the market-place, with poor o'erspread!
The man of Ross divides the weekly bread:
he feeds yon alms house, neat, but void of state,
where Age and Want sit smiling at the gate:
him portion'd maids, apprentic'd orphans, blest;
the young who labour, and the old who rest.
Is any sick? the Man of Ross relieves,
prescribes, attends, the med'cine makes and gives.
Is there a variance? enter but his door,
baulk'd are the courts, and contest is no more:
despairing quacks with curses fled the place,
and vile attornies, now an useless race.
Thrice happy man! enabled to pursue
what all so wish, but want the power to do!
Oh! say what sums that gen'rous hand supply?
what mines to swell that bouundless charity?
Of debts and taxes, wife and children dear,
this man possess'd—five hundred pounds a year.
Blush, grandeur, blush! proud courts withdraw your blaze;
ye little stars! hide your diminish'd rays.
And what? no monument, inscription, stone,
his race, his form, his name, almost unknown?
Who builds a church to God, and not to Fame,
will never mark the marble with his name.
Go! search it there, where to be born and die
of rich and poor makes all the history;
enough that virtue fill'd the space between,
prove by the ends of being to have been.

In 1776 a neat mural tablet was erected to the memory of Kyrle, in the chancel of the church, for which 300*l.* was bequeathed by lady Kinnoul, whose property devolved to colonel Money. A portrait of Kyrle evidently by sir Peter Lely was in the possession of Philip Jones, esq. who married a descendant of the Man of Ross. Another was at the King's-arms Inn, formerly the residence of John Kyrle. His ordinary mode of dress is said to be very plain. Salmon used frequently to be sold at Ross for 2½*d.* per pound. Before the wears were put upon this river, fish were so plentiful that apprentices had a clause inserted in their indentures that they should not eat it more than 3 days a week.

The DIRECT ROAD TO GOODRICH-FERRY, is a retired and pleasant ride of little more than 2m. in a s. direction. For a few paces from the town, the road veers rather to the l. leaving that which leads to Monmouth on the r. it is afterwards direct. At the distance of about 2m. from Ross, upon an eminence on the r. stands a handsome mansion called *Hill-court*, the residence of mrs. Clarke. From the spot before the gate of the pleasure-grounds Goodrich castle is seen upon an eminence, gracefully clothed with wood. On a nearer approach, the majesty of the castle upon it's rocky precipice strikes the observer with an idea of awful grandeur! The ferry-house upon the opposite side, the landlord of which is a basket-maker, affords wholesome refreshment, a guide to the castle, and a pleasure-boat. Previous to crossing the water it would be well worth the time and trouble to walk along the meadows, up the stream ½m. whence may be seen the elevation and aspect of the castle on the s-s-e. bank of the Wye, standing upon the extremity of it's own promontory, the river winding gracefully in a serpentine direction, until it sweeps along it's base, and retires by that of Copped-wood Hill.

On the approach to Ross from Ledbury, he large and towering wood of *Penyard* has a most grand and striking appearance; and it probably is alluded to by Pope n his account of the Man of Ross, when he says, "Who hung with wood yon sulry mountain's brow?" Dr. Booker, in his poem of "Malvern," says that it is certain the index or hand, attached to the Summer-house in Kyrle's Walks, and on which were painted these words: ☞ Si non tibi non ibi, pointed to this wood. Penyard is the property of William Partridge, esq. of Goodrich. In a remote and retired part of the wood are the ruins of a castle, or with more probability, from their retired situation, a monastery.

On approaching on the HEREFORD ROAD, to Ross, across a vale of rich meadows, the fine ruins of *Wilton Castle* are seen, with a stone bridge of masterly architecture. From this spot an ancient causeway leads to the base of a rocky eminence, upon the brow of which the Man of Ross's walk presents itself. This walk was made from Ross by mr. Kyrle, to what he called his farm. It commands a beautiful view of the devious windings of the river beneath, and Wilton-castle, bridge, &c. upon the opposite shore. The broad road from the causeway continues in a graceful sweep, ascending to the opposite side of the hill, entering the w. end of the town. The massy group of dark elms upon the summit, form a venerable base to the tower of the church. The waving woods of Penyard park and chase, rise above the rest, enriching the closing scenery.

About 3m. to the E. from Ross, and nearly 1m. to the s. of the road leading TO GLOCESTER, is *Rose*, or *May* or *Bury Hill*, [Hoare says *Bolitree*] the undoubted site of a roman station, the Ariconium of Antoninus, which Camden, and other antiquaries, have placed at Kenchester; but which Horseley, on unquestionable grounds, removes, to the neighbourhood of Ross. Traversing a well cultivated district, where numerous gentle hills are clothed with apple orchards, at the distance of 6m. over a bad road, a heathy eminence is gained, whence the great plain of Glocester appears, stretching to an immense distance, in every direction. At the extremity of this plain seems to rise the towers and spires of Glocester, faintly distinguished from the Cotteswold hills, the high continuous summits of which are strongly contrasted by the broken form of the Malvern hills far distant on the left.

From Ross mr. Skrine determined to take the navigation of the Wye to Monmouth and Chepstow; and having obtained a good covered boat, well stored with provisions, he set out on this most interesting voyage, which afforded an infinite variety of the picturesque, the pleasing, the tremendous, and sublime of nature. "To do justice," says he, "to the attractions which captivate the senses in this excursion would require the pencil of a Gilpin or a Claude, and the descriptive fire of Rousseau." Two guineas is the stated price for this navigation; but besides this the boatmen, 3 in number, expect a farther compliment. Other travellers say the expense is 3 guineas, the charge being the same to one person as to a party. The *ride* from Ross to Monmouth is unquestionably only second to that from Ambleside to Keswick, in Cumberland.

On the turnpike road to MONMOUTH cross the Wye to *Wilton*, ½m. (on the r. is the road to Hereford, 13½.) *Upper Wear*, 7f. *Lower Wear*, 5f. to *Pencraig*, 1m. 3f. *Goodrich Cross*, 1m. 1f. (on the l. is the residence of W. Foskett, esq. and the remains of an ancient castle.) to *Old Ford*, across the river Luke, the course of which on the l. is to the Wye, 4m. *Whitchurch*, W. Grove, esq. and col. Molyneaux, 1m. 1f. *Genarew* and church, 1m. 1f. *Dixton* and Church, 1m. 7f. MONMOUTH, 1m. in the whole 10m. 3f. The ride over Wilton bridge is beautiful. Was not the approach to Goodrich Castle by water too interesting to be given up, parties taking the tour down the Wye, would see the country to a much greater advantage, if they sent the boats on to Ross, pursued this road, and embarked at Goodrich, there being no variety or object worthy of notice for nearly 4m. after passing Wilton Castle. At *Pencraig Hill* an uncommonly fine landscape opens. The Wye appears meandering along the vale, Goodrich Castle on the

r. with an extent of hill, vale, wood, and water, that baffles description. The castles of *Wilton* and GOODRICH should be visited the first day sleeping at MONMOUTH; the next day TINTERN ABBEY, and CHEPSTOW.

To Monmouth, upon the Wye, 25 miles, Gilpin; Skrine.
— Monmouth, the turnpike-road, 10½ miles.
— Glocester, 16½ miles, Barber.
— Goodrich Castle, 4 miles.
— Ledbury, 13 miles.

* * *

From Wrexham, 5 miles, Wyndham.
—— Chirk, 4½ miles, Skrine; Bingley.
—— Llangollen, 7 miles, Pennant; Gilpin.

RUABON, or Rhiw abon, a village in the hundred of Bromfield, Denbighshire, is pleasantly situated upon rising ground. The Church is a good building, in which is an organ given by the late Sir Watkin Williams Wynne. Here are several marble monuments, which deserve notice. One to the memory of the first sir Watkin Williams Wynne, of whom a fall from his horse deprived the world of a valuable citizen, on the 26th of Sep. 1749, aged 41 years. Rysbrack has preserved his figure in a graceful attitude; clad in a loose robe and his hands outspread as if in the act of addressing an assembly. On one side is the likeness of his son, and on the other that of his daughter, both kneeling, their hands placed upon their breasts, and the late dr. King of St. Mary's-hill, has thus expressed the qualities of his mind.

ADSERTORI LIBERTATIS PUBLICÆ.
H. S. E.
WATKIN WILLIAMS WYNN, BARONETTUS.

Qui ab illustri Britannorum veterum stirpe oriundus, majoribus suis se dignissimum semper præbuit, et non modo nomine, sed virtute et fide hominem vere Britannum. Admodum juvenis in senatum electus confestim cunctis innotuit gravitate et judicio: Postquam vero et ipse de republica cœpit disputare, et libertatis patrocinium ac defensionem suscipere, incredibilem animi magnitudinem, atque ejus constantiam omnes ita suspexerunt, ut, cum senatus princeps, tum patriæ pater merito haberetur. Tam rectis studiis et ea singulari bonitate fuit pædiius, ut non posset, fieri, quin maximam sibi gratiam et venerationem compararet vir innocentissimus, idemque prudentissimus paterfamilias, continentissimus maritus, benignissimus hospes, optimus literarum patronus, et assiduus Dei et Christianæ veritatis cultor. Ad hæc quam suavis et jucundus fuit in convictu! Quanta fides ejus sermonibus! Qualis in ore probatis et decor! Quæ mensæ reverentia! Quæ in cultu moderato! Quæ in omni vita modestia, elegantia, comitas, liberalitas! Talis tantique viri immaturo interitu quam grave damnum fecit Britannia; quum cuncti qui ejus virtutes cognoverint (cognovit penitus qui hæc mœrens scripsit) eo erepto, miserorum omnium perfugium, bonorum omnium delicias, doctorum omnium præsidium, Walliæ suæ decus et ornamentum, et clarissimum reipublicæ lumen ereptum et extinctum esse fateantur!

TRANSLATION.

"Here lies interred Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, bart. who descended from an illustrious family of ancient Britons, was himself most worthy of his ancestors, not only in name but in virtue and integrity. Tho' elected into parliament at a very early period of his youth, the dignity of his behaviour and maturity of his judgment were immediately distinguished. When afterwards he engaged in debates of national importance, and when he undertook the patronage and defence of liberty, the amazing greatness and constancy of his soul was so much revered by all, that he was valued both as a leader in the senate and as the father of his country. With such just principles and goodness was he endowed, as could not but excite in every one the profoundest veneration and sincere regard for him whose innocency of life was much distinguished, whose economy was most prudent, whose faith to the marriage bed most inviolate, whose hospitality was most liberal; a patron to learning, constant in his devotions to the Deity, and a warm professor of christian truths. Yet more; how engaging and cheerful was he in society! what sincerity in his conversations! What an open and becoming honesty in his countenance! what decency a his table! what moderation in his dress! what modesty, elegancy, affability, and generosity in his whole character! how heavy was the loss sustained by the untimely death of so good and so great a man, when all who knew his virtues (well did the weeping author of this inscription know them) must confess that when he was torn from us, the refuge of the distressed, the delight of the good, the protector of the learned, the ornament and honour of his native Wales was lost and extinguished in him." This monument to the memory of the late sir Watkin Williams Wynne, bart. and another to his wife lady Henrietta W. W. by Nollekins, prove that the art of sculpture maintains considerable importance in this kingdom. The latter represents that amiable female in the character of Hope, standing and reclining her elbow upon an urn, with the accompaniment of an anchor. The features, the attitude, and the drapery, are exquisitely fine. The figure is placed upon a pedestal in the shape of a roman altar upon which is the following inscription. "Sacred to the memory of the right honourable Lady Henrietta Williams Wynne, (third daughter of Charles Duke of Beaufort and Elizabeth his wife, daughter of John Berkeley of Stoke, in Glocestershire, esq.) Born Mar. 26, 1748; married to sir W. W. Wynne, bart. April 13, and died July 24, 1769, aged 21 years." A mural monument for Henry Wynne, esq. 10th son of sir John Wynne of Gwydir, who died in 1671, represents a personage clad in a full bottomed coat, short skirts, with square-toed boots in the attitude of fanatical grimace. Two accompanying figures, sir John Wynne, of Wynnstay, bart. and Jane his wife, both in a supplicating posture, are badly executed. Sir John Wynne, son of the before-mentioned sir John Wynne, lies beneath, with his wife the heiress of Watstay. He died at the age of 91, in the year 1718. The living of Ruabon is a vicarage, the bishop of St. Asaph, patron. In 1801 the population of the parish was 4483. The Market is on Monday, the Fairs are the last Friday in February, May 22, and Nov. 20. The petty Sessions for the division of Ruabon are held here. In a chapel on the s. side of the communion table is an altar tomb, upon which lie 2 recumbent figures, one represents a man clad in armour, a helmet supporting his head; with a collar marked S.S.; the other a female resting upon a mantle. Round the edge of the sarcophagus, a latin inscription indicates that these commemorate John ap Elis Eyton, esq. who died in 1526, and Elizabeth Calfley, his wife, who died in 1524.

Dr. *David Powell*, who translated into English the History of Wales originally drawn up by Caradoc of Llancarfan, with a continuation by Humphrey Llwyd, was a native and held the vicarage of this place, to which he was instituted in the year 1571. He edited the works of Giraldus and subjoined annotations. He published also a treatise, entitled "De Britannica Historia recte intelligenda," and dying in 1590, left for posterity a large collection of welsh manuscripts. He was interred here, a small mural monument marking the spot.

At this place is a comfortable Inn, whence the park gate of Wynnstay, the seat of sir Watkin Williams Wynne, bart. is seen; and, with permission, the traveller may examine it's varied and magnificent improvements. The avenue is formed of oaks, elms, beeches, chesnuts, and planes, which extend 1m. One oak, called the King, measures 30 feet in circumference. A carriage road leads into a spacious lawn upon which stands *Wynnstay Hall.* This house has little of elegance in it's exterior, owing to having been erected at different times and in different styles of architecture. The interior of the new part contains several spacious apartments, in which are some good portraits of the Wynnes, the Williamses, the Seymours, &c. A head of sir Richard Wynne, gentleman of the bed chamber to Charles 2, by Vandyck is much admired. A half-length figure of the last sir John Wynne, by Godfrey Kneller, bears strong marks of slovenliness, and reminds us of Walpole's remark, that "where he offered one picture to fame, he sacrificed 20 to lucre." An engraving from this is in Yorke's "Royal Tribes." Adjoining the house is a neat small building fitted up as a theatre, by the late proprietor and opened for a week during the christmas holidays in every year. The present owner has divested the room of it's Thespian ornaments and appropriated it for an annual agricultural meeting as an auxiliary to the society at Wrexham. An annual show of cattle is held at Wynnstay, where premiums are adjudged, for the best of every species of stock, for ploughing the greatest number of acres with 2 horses a breast, without a driver, &c. This agrestian fete is held in the month of September, when a numerous and respectable assemblage of practical agriculturists attend. From 5 to 700 visitors have the honour of dining with sir Watkin, and others at the same time partake of the liberal hospitality of his house. This place was anciently the residence of Madoc ap Gryffydd Maelor, lord of Bromfield and founder of Valle Crucis Abbey. The *Park*, from a portion of the ancient rampire called Watts Dyke running through this part of the estate, was denominated Watstay; but when the heiress of the property, a daughter of Eyton Evans, married sir John Wynne, the new proprietor enclosed the grounds with a lofty stone wall in 1678, forming them into a park 8m. in circumference, the name was changed to *Wynnstay*. Tho' the surface of the ground is not greatly diversified, yet being well wooded, and aided much by the interposition of art, the spot possesses advantages which render it delightful. Both the near and distant views are distinct, and extremely fine, especially towards the Berwyn chain of mountains, with the grand breach in it beyond Llangollen, through which rolls the rapid Dee. The latest improvements are the baths, the new plantations, and a fine sheet of water. Under the direction of John Evans, esq. of *Llewenygroes*, (who published a nine sheets map of N. Wales, made from actual surveys) the waters of the small brook Belan, and some other rills, were so united as to form a considerable torrent, dashing over artificial rockwork, covered with moss and lichens, assuming the appearance of a natural cascade, similar to one in the marquiss of Lansdown's park at Calne. Hence the stream winds through the Bath or Belan grounds forming the beautiful lake, now skirted with lofty woods, where formerly some stinted hawthorns were almost the sole possessors of the soil. To those who can remember it's then rude and rugged state, the change must appear the work of some potent enchanter, whose only spells, however, were industry and munificence, guided by the faculty of taste. See the Bees, a poem, by dr. Evans, son of the topographic surveyor, printed at Shrewsbury, in 1806. To this park trees of a large size were brought by adequate machinery, from a considerable distance, without regard to their size or the season of the year. One precaution only was regarded, to bring with the tree as much as possible of the surrounding earth. Similar experiments have succeeded by mr. Richardson, at Brierley, near Bradforth, Yorkshire, and by mr. Smith, at Stoke-park, Wilts. A herd of buffaloes, some Chinese cattle, and pigs rough with curled hair, have been frequently seen in the park. The principal features of this domain are the lake, surrounded by a semicircular amphitheatre of wood, and terminated by the *Column*, seen from a seat near the rustic bridge; [Near this bridge is a hawthorn measuring 6 feet in girth, at 5 feet from the ground.] the sequestered retreat of the marble *Bath*, supplied by 2 lion-head fountains; the smooth lawn, affording varied glimpses of the water, animated by numerous wild fowl; a gothic seat upon an eminence well disposed to display the objects of water, lawns, interspersed with stately timber-trees, and, at the end of the vale, the tower of Ruabon church; the vista of the waterfall, beyond which appear forest above forest, to the more distant mountains. The column is 100 feet high, the base 16, built with free stone. Round the entablature is a gallery with a circular iron balustrade, 9 feet high, in the centre of which stands a handsome urn in bronze. The plinth is wreathed with oak leaves descending from the beaks of eagles. A door opens, and a well staircase leads to a gallery upon the top, whence is an extensive prospect. This monument, from a design of Wyatt, was erected by maternal affection in memory of sir Watkin Williams Wynne, son of the sir Watkin whom dr. King has eulogized, and father of the present baronet. Upon the lower part of the cenotaph is the following concise, but emphatic inscription.

FILIO OPTIMO
MATER CHEU! SUPERSTES.

This column is highly and tastefully finished, rising from a spacious stone pavement, surrounded by a neat lawn, enclosed by majestic oaks, other trees of inferior magnitude and appropriate shrubs. Tho' not seen from the house it is visible from various parts of the surrounding country. Upon a more enlarged scale is the *New Drive* about 5m. in extent, conducted over lofty elevations, to a rotundo or *Tower*, intended to commemorate the heroes belonging to the cambrian legion of ancient britons, who fell in their country's cause, under the command of sir Watkin, in the irish rebellion of 1798. This station affords a magnificent display of mountains, woods, and the meanderings of the deeply embedded Dee. Descend to the charming *Nant y Belan*, or dingle of the martin upon a level with the river. The captivating scenery of this spot excited the admiration of the tasteful Lyttleton. It certainly contains many exquisite beauties. A deep ravine overhung by the precipitous sides of ragged rocks, contains the Dee, fringed, for a space, with woods, terminating a mad career in a profound pool of black stagnant waters. From a rock at the end of the dingle is a fine view to the w. of the ruins of Dinas Bran, seated upon it's conic mountain, and the town of Llangollen, appears to lie at the extremity of the vale, the scene being closed by the distant british alps. The turnpike-road runs for about 2m. upon the bank made by forming *Clawdd-Offa* or *Offa's Dyke*. It is here 10 feet high, and broad enough to admit 2 carriages, for a long space of ground called *Llwybr y Cath* or the cat's path Near this road is a remarkable Tumulus, besides a fine view of the Dee, in it's course through a delightful valley. After having viewed the obelisk, mansion, bath, &c. the Dee may be crossed, on the bounds of the rather extensive park, and CHIRK CASTLE, a grand and venerable pile, arrived at. Advancing 3m. on the Wrexham road *Erddig* the elegant grounds belonging to Simon Yorke, esq. are on the r. Here anciently resided a descendent of Tudor Trevor. A Joshua Edisbury, esq. erected the present house. The estate under a decree of chancery was purchased by John Meller, esq. who bequeathed it to the grandfather of the present owner. The house is large and has recently been added to and modernized with a new exterior under the skilful hand of Wyatt. The plan of the old building however marred the new. The saloon and other apartments contain some valuable paintings. and the library is enriched by welsh manuscripts, including the Seabright collection. The approach from the Ruabon road, is rendered strikingly beautiful, by a dense wood, overhanging a banquetting room, disposed upon the edge of a murmuring brook, which, after having passed some other parts of the estate, skirts a spacious lawn of peculiar beauty. The grounds are laid out with considerable taste, but the efforts of art are conspicuous. A portion of *Watts Dyke* extends across these grounds running along one side of a bank between the 2 vallies by which this domain is bounded, not far distant are fragments of a cemented wall, and foundations of others, the remains of a fort, probably constructed by the Saxons to defend their line of demarcation, as directed by Offa. This work consists of several deep entrenchments surrounding an area of a pentagonal form, apparently the site of a castelet or bastion tower, and at the verge is an artificial mount, upon which probably was another. *Philip Yorke*, esq. was a man of social and hospitable habits, and possessed of considerable talent. His "History of the Five Royal Tribes of Wales," is a work abounding with so much information that the reader cannot help wishing that he had written his intended Stemmata or Fifteen Tribes. His "Crude Ditties." printed at Wrexham in 4to. do him little honour. A terrible conflict took place in this vicinity about the year 1161, between the English and Welsh. The latter were commanded by Owain Cyfeiliog, prince of Powys, who was the conqueror. This victory produced the beautiful poem called *Hirlas Owain*, composed by the hero himself. This poem in the original, ranks with the best pindaric ode of the grecian school. It has been put into an English dress by the rev. Richard Williams of Fron, and appears in Pennant's Tours, 8vo. vol. 3, p. 93.

The district to the l. of the road from Ruabon to Wrexham abounds with valuable mines, and considerable works are carried on at *Bersham* and *Brymba*. The iron ore dug in the adjacent hills is exceedingly rich, generating when blended with a portion of the furnace ore from Lancashire. an iron of most excellent quality. Mr. Rowland's furnaces are mentioned as the most complete of their kind, and ably conducted. The coal is procured close to the works from pits 210 yards in depth. Almost every thing is done by the aid of steam engines of various powers. The furnaces at Brymba, belonging to two gentlemen of the name Jones. are conducted nearly in the same manner. and produce an article of the same kind. *Bersham* iron works, 2m. distant from Wrexham, belonging to that late celebrated enterprising man *John Wilkinson*, esq. but the property was after his death vested in the hands of trustees, for the benefit of his children. These works are situated at *Pont y Penca*, near *Ecclusham*, consisting of forges, slitting, rolling, and stamping mills,

&c. with a large cannon foundery. The various processes in preparing these instruments of death are very curious. Besides cannon and mortars these works produce wheels, cogs, bars, pipes, cylinders, rollers, columns, pistons, &c. &c. Sheet iron is made and manufactured into furnace boilers, steam caissons, and various articles which were formerly made of copper. Wire of every dimension is also here produced.

On mr. Pennant's return to Ruabon, he passed through the turnpike towards Wrexham, and digressed a little to the l. to visit *Caer-ddin*, called *Garthen*, seated upon the summit of a hill, commanding an extensive view of Maelor Gymraeg, or Bromfield, and part of Maelor Saesneg or English Maelor, mostly flat and wooded. This Caer includes 4 acres of ground, protected by deep ditches. The inner dyke is made of loose stones, with a wall of vast thickness on the top. Within the area are many vestiges of buildings. It lies about 200 yards upon the outside of Offa's dyke; upon the top of which the turnpike-road is formed for a considerable way. He pursued the track of Wat's dyke to *Erddig*.

To Wrexham, 4 miles, Bingley; Skrine; Pennant.
— Chirk Castle, 6 miles, Wyndham.
To and from Bangor iscoed, by way of Overton, 20 miles, Bingley.
— Oswestry, 9¾ miles, Gilpin.
— Whitchurch, 18 miles.
— Llangollen, 6 miles.

From Llanrhaiadyr, 4 miles, Pennant; Bingley.
—— Mold, 7 miles, Bingley; Gilpin.
—— Denbigh, 8 miles, Wyndham; Pennant; Aikin; Hutton.
—— Bala, 21 miles, Warner.
Back from Denbigh, Gilpin.

RUTHIN, like Denbigh and St. Asaph, is situated upon the summit and slope of a considerable hill, nearly in the centre of the vale of the Clwyd, which river runs through the place, but is an inconsiderable rivulet, serving only for the purpose of turning mills. This town has separate jurisdiction, and is in the hundred of Rhuddyn, Denbighshire. The town evidently originated with the *Castle* called Rhyddin or the red fortress, from the colour of the stone with which it is built. Edward 1, is said to have erected the present fortress, yet the welsh name Castell coch yn Gwernfor, seems to indicate that there was a strong hold anterior to that reign. Camden, however, asserts that both the castle and town were built by Roger Grey. It's history affords few interesting incidents. During a fair holden at Ruthin in the year 1400 Owen Glyndwr entered it with a small army, assailed the fortress without success, and after pillaging the inhabitants, and burning the town, retreated to the mountains. In the time of Charles 1, the castle was held for the king till the year 1645-6, but after sustaining a seige from the middle of February to the middle of April, it was given up to general Mytton, who received the thanks of the house of parliament. Colonel Mason was appointed permanent governor, but soon after the castle was ordered to be dismantled. It's situation was not upon the summit, but upon the side of the hill fronting the vale to the w. Camden says that during the reign of Henry 7, through neglect it became roofless. The delapidations seem to have been repaired, for the same author subsequently represents it as "a stately and beautiful castle." It is described by honest Churchyard as it appeared in the 16th century as follows.

"This castle stands, on rocke much like red bricke,
the dykes are cut, with toole through stonie cragge;
the towers are hye, the walles are large and thicke,
the work it selfe, would shake a subjects bagge,
if he were bent, to buyld the like agayne:
it rests on mount, and looks ore wood and playne;
it had great store, of chambers finely wrought,
that tyme alone, to great decay had brought.
It shewes within, by dubble walles and waies,
a deep device, did first erect the same:
it makes our world, to thinke on elder daies,
because the worke, was formde in such a frame.
One tower or wall, the other answers right,
as though at call, each thing should please the sight:
the rocke wrought round, where every tower doth stand,
set forth full fine, by head, by hart and hand."

The poor remains of this once proud pile, consist of a few fragments of towers and fallen walls, reduced nearly to the foundations; and the area is employed as a meadow, fives court, and bowling green. Ruthin is described as having been a populous place, with the best market in the vale. It is at present a good town, containing according to the return under the population act of 1801, 243 houses, and 1115 inhabitants. It has two well-suppled markets in the week; on Monday and Saturday. It is one of the contributary boroughs with Denbigh in returning one member to parliament. The corporation consists of wo aldermen and an unlimited number of burgesses. Besides the hundred of Ruthin there is also the lordship of Ruthin, a manorial right which is vested in the Middleton family at Chirk Castle, who appoint a stewart to it. The *Church*, tho' only a chapel to *Llanrhydd*, is a large spacious structure, anciently conventual, and belonging to the religious house of monks denominated Bon-hommes. It is a perpetual curacy, not in charge. The dean and chapter of Westminster, patrons. It was changed into a collegiate chapter, A. D. 1310, by *John de Grey*, who formed an establishment of 7 regular canons, and endowed it with valuable lands, and numerous privileges. The apartments for the canons were connected with the church by a cloister, of which a remaining portion has been converted into a residence for the warden. The roof of the church is admired for it's curious workmanship, consisting of small squares with various sculpture, bearing the workmen's names. John de Grey, the founder, was probably buried here, but there is nothing commemorative of him. The only monument worthy of notice is to the memory of doctor *Gabriel Goodman*, upon which his likeness is elegantly represented by a marble bust. This person was a native of the place, distinguished for various learning, but particularly eminent as a linguist. Queen Elizabeth promoted him to the deanry of Westminster, and he was appointed to assist in translating the scriptures. The first epistle to the Corinthians is said to have been wholly his performance. He died dean of Westminster after 40 years incumbency. He supported Camden on his travels, who through the dean's interest was made under-master of Westminster school. He founded the free-school here, and his philanthrophy continues to live in a hospital for the aged poor. The *Town-Hall*, standing near the market-place, is not elegant, but has tolerable apartments for holding the great sessions, this place being preferred to Denbigh as being more central. The *Free-School* is a good building, founded by Gabriel Goodman, D.D., the endowment respectable. From this school young men are sometimes admitted into orders without having graduated at any university. The head-mastership is in the gift of Jesus College, Oxford. The *New Jail* is a handsome structure, designed by mr. *Jos. Turner*. The apartments for debtors are separated from the felons by a lofty wall; the yards are spacious and supplied with baths. Even the condemned cells, bear marks of humane attention, being upon a level with the ground, dry, airy, and light. *Godfrey Goodman* was a native of Ruthin, to which he was a testamentary benefactor. He was distinguished as bishop of Gloucester in the time of Charles 1, and was accounted a high churchman. Under the protectorate he wrote a panegyric on Cromwell, who, in return courteous, ejected him from all his preferments. He retired to a property in Caernarvonshire, where in a house called Ty-dû, he resided till he died in 1655. He was buried according to his direction, near the font in St. Margaret's church, Westminster. He died, as appears from his will, in the faith of the romish church. The following is a passage in this extraordinary testament. "I do acknowledge the church of Rome to be the mother church, and I do verily believe that no other church hath any salvation in it, but only as far as it concurs with the faith of the church of Rome."—Royal Tribes, p. 167.

INNS. The White-lion, is a large inn; but the Cross-Foxes, will be found more comfortable, except for those who travel in carriages.

One mile E. of Ruthin, near Llanrhydd is *Bathafarn*, formerly a park belonging to the lord Greys, and afterwards of the Thelwalls. The house stands at the foot of a hill, called *Moel-fenlli*. These grounds are in a fine state of cultivation and well wooded. They are now the property of the rev. Roger Butler Clough. About 3m. S-W. from Ruthin, lies *Pool-park*, and *Bachymbyd*, both seats of the right hon. lord Bagot, delightfully situated and finely wooded. The grounds of the latter place contain numerous chesnut-trees of very large girt. One is said to be near 24 feet in circumference.

On the road TO CAERWYS, at the distance of 1m. on the r. is a road to *Plas Ward* close to the river Clwyd; ½m. on the l. to Llanrhaiadyr, 3m., leave immediately *Rhyd y cûl gwyn*; proceeding ½m. on the r. is *Glannduyd*; a little across the Clwyd lies *Llanychen*; continue to the l. of the Clwyd to *Llanychen*, 1m. turn to the r. over the Clwyd to *Cerrig Llwydion*, the residence of mr. Edwards. It would be a disgraceful act in the editor were he not here to stop on his way, to pay to mr. *Edwards* a slight tribute of the most deserved praise, because it is facts that shall speak; they are simply as follow, derived from the liberal minded View of N. Wales by the rector of Manafon. Mr. Edwards, some years back, erected 13 cottages, within 1m. of his residence. They have upper stories for bedrooms; and a skilling at each end, one for a cow-house, the other for a milk-room. They are slated, white washed, and many of them ornamented with sham windows and bulustrades. One cottage has six acres of land annexed to it, which maintains 2 cows, a calf, and a pig; besides some in tillage; rent 9*l.* 5*s.* A 2nd has 4 acres, maintaining 2 cows, and a poney; rent 8*l.* These were the rents in 1799. A 3rd with 2 acres, keeping one cow, and one poney. It should be remembered that a COTTAGER'S STOCK should be a milch cow, a calf in rearing, and a pig; ponies should be dispensed with, because people in health can bear walking. The welsh however are particularly partial to easy sitting on horseback; they had much rather be carried than carry. It is an indulgence which the women seem to enjoy by custom. You continually meet on the road with ill-clad women, mounted upon good ponies, but rarely meet any travelling on foot. To *Llandyrnog*, 1m., from this place cross to the r. 1½m. to *Llangwyfan*, and thence by a mountainous road to CAERWYS, 4m. or continue from *Llandyrnog*, by *Penrhyn*, 1m. on l. Ashpool on r. 1m. to *Gynas*, near *Bodfari*, 1½m. where you fall into the road from DENBIGH to CAERWYS. *Hwlkin* and the *Grove*, on the r.

Near Ruthin is the neat little village of *St. Ffynnon St. Dyfnog*, remarkable for a well, said to possess marvellous properties in the cure of the rheumatism. Passing through the church-yard, and thence by an alms-house, to a plantation of trees with a broad gravel-walk, deeply shaded, the fountain is observable, enclosed in an angular shaped wall, forming a bath of considerable size. A subterraneous path leads thence into the pleasure-grounds belonging the seat of major Wylyn.

On the road TO MOLD, at the distance of a mile from Ruthin, the traveller ascends *Bwlch Pen Barras*, being part of a vast chain of mountains which terminate the beautiful and extended vale of Clwyd.

The road TO DENBIGH skirts the western side of the vale. At the termination of the 6th mile, the road branches into two. That to the r. is the new road, that to the l. the old one. From the latter the town of Denbigh and it's castle, seated upon the lofty summit of an inclined plane, makes a grand appearance. The hill upon which it stands is a limestone rock, and is the more remarkable on account of being the only rock in the vale. The castle being much broken, no good view can be obtained of the whole, yet even taken separately the parts are beautiful, particularly the gate of the inner-castle, which is a noble fragment. The best views of the castle are from the PARKS. The descent of the hills towards Wrexham, overlooks the extensive level of the vale royal of Chester. At the foot, Offa's Dyke is very visible upon each side of the road.

On the road to Llangollen grows Polygonum fagopyrum.

From Ruthin, mr. Pennant visited the neat little mother church of *Llanrhydd*. In it is the monument of John Thelwall, esq. of Bathafarn, and his wife, kneeling at an altar; with their sons and daughters. A bust of St. Ambrose, is admirably cut. The vale grows very narrow, and almost closes with the parish of *Llanfair*. If the extremity be placed at *Pont Newydd*, there cannot be a more beautiful finish, where the bridge, near the junction of the Clwyd and the Hespin, and a lofty hill cloathed with hanging woods, terminate the view. Went over part of the *Coed Marchan*, a large naked common, noted for a quarry of coarse red and white marble. Descended into the narrow vale of *Nant-clwyd*; and for some time rode over dreary commons. Upon one is a small encampment, with a single foss, called *Caer Senial*. Near this place entered Merioneddshire, and visited *Caer Drewyn*, another post, in full view of the beautiful vales of *Glyndwrdwyc* and *Edeirnion*, watered by the Dee. It lies upon the steep slope of a hill; is of a circular form, and about ½m. in circumference. The defence consisted of a single wall, mostly in ruins. Not far hence, near *Gwyddelwern*, is a place called *Saith Maachog*. This post or fastness of *Caer Drewyn*, is but one of the chain which begins at Diserth, and is continued along the Clwydian hills into the mountains of Yale. These were temporary retreats of the inhabitants in time of war, or sudden invasions. Descended and found the usual ford of the Dee To Corwen impassible, gained again the Ruthin road, upon a common marked with Tumuli. Passed near the house of *Rûg* memorable from being the place where Gryffydd ap Cynan, king of Wales, soon after his victory at Carno, in the year 1077, was treacherously surprised. In after times this place became the property of Owen Brogyntyn, natural son of Madoc ap Meredydd, a prince of Powys. Crossed the Dee, upon a very handsome bridge of six arches.

To St. Asaph, the mountains which form the vale retire into recesses. Their tops are commonly smooth, their bases woody, but their shapes and lines are greatly varied, tho' the vale itself makes only one large curve. Approaching the end of the vale after passing through a space of more than 20m. the mountains draw nearer, till they insensibly close it up; the whole finishing in a noble bay of cultivation. Ascending the higher grounds, a grand retrospect may be taken. It's bosom, interspersed with lawns, cottages, and groves; the hills on each side, retiring one after another; till at St. Asaph the whole landscape unites with the sea. In a clear day the castle of Denbigh, and the tower of St. Asaph, inrich the view.

"The *vale of Clwyd*, which is entered at Ruthin, has been deservedly celebrated by all travellers. It may be chiefly considered as a rich scene of cultivation, but it abounds also with picturesque beauty. It is very extensive, not less than 24m. in length, and 6, 7, and sometimes 8, in breadth. It is almost every where screened by lofty mountains, which are commonly ploughed at the bottom and pastured at top. Within these bold limits the vale forms one large segment of a circle, varied only in different parts by little mountain recesses, which break the regularity of the sweep. The area of this grand scene is in some parts open, and extended, affording the most amusing distances: in other parts it is full of little knolls, and hillocks, and thickly planted with wood. The great want it sustains is that of water. Many little rivulets find their way through it; particularly the Clwyd, whence it takes it's name; but none of them is equivalent to the scene. The Clwyd itself is but a diminutive stream. At one end indeed the the vale is open to the sea but the other is lost in mountains. About Ruthin the scene is woody, and continues so near 6m. further, till we reach Denbigh. The view here becomes more extensive, and opens towards St. Asaph, upon a wide and open flat called *Rhuddlan-marsh*, from a castle of that name which formerly guarded it's confines.

To Valle Crucis Abbey, 10½ miles, Bingley.
— Mold, 9 miles, Hutton.
— Denbigh, 8 miles, Warner; Gilpin.
— Wrexham, 16 miles, Wyndham.
— Corwen, 13 miles, Pennant; Aikin.
— Llangollen, 13½ miles, 10½ enter the Vale Crucis; 1, pass the pillar of Eliseg, in a meadow on the l.; ½, on the l. Vale Crucis Abbey; Castel Dinas Bran is upon an eminence beyond; 1½, Llangollen.
Back from Denbigh to St. Asaph, Gilpin.

From Llanymynech, 17 miles, Pennant; Bingley.
—— Oswestry, 18 miles, Wyndham.
Henry Skrine, esq. and the rev. J. Evans commenced their Tours through North Wales at this place.
Mr. Gilpin ended his Tour in Wales at this place.

SHREWSBURY, the county town of Shropshire, is supposed to have been founded in the 5th century by the Britons, as an asylum from the saxons, after they had levelled the roman Uriconium, (the Vreken Ceaster of the saxons and the modern Wroxeter) and it's fortress with the ground. The hill upon which they established themselves was called Pengwerne, i. e. the head of the alder groves. It was here that they built a city which formed the capital of Powisland. It was hence named Pengwerne Powis. The Saxon invaders however, destroyed the palace of the Britons, harassed them exceedingly, and had repeated conflicts with king Offa, so as to compel them to desert the place. They finally retreated to Mathrafael, among the mountains of Montgomeryshire. After this conquest the Saxons changed the name of Pengwerne Powis to Scrobbes-byrig; which was softened into Shrobbesburie, Sloppesburie, Shrewsbury, and Salop. The ancient welsh called it Ymwithig, or the delight. In Canute's time the inhabitants revolted, but prince Edmund afterwards king Edmund Ironside, brought forces from the n. and severely punished them. During the norman conquest this place with nearly the whole county, were bestowed on Roger de Montgomery, created earl of

Shrewsbury, Arundel, and Chichester. It was here that he erected a castle upon the isthmus, and administered with the assistance of his barons, solemn and kingly acts of justice, donation and investiture. He also founded the abbey of St. Peter and St. Paul. In 1067 Owen Gwynedd, prince of Wales, assaulted Shrewsbury, but was defeated. In the doomsday survey this place is styled a city, and the churches named are, St. Alkmund, St. Julian, Salton Church, St. Coed, and the monastery of St. Peter. Robert de Belesme, son of Roger de Montgomery, who succeeded his brother Hugh the red, in the earldom, united with a party to place Robert duke of Normandy upon the throne, instead of Henry 1. The king laid seige to Shrewsbury. Robert at length surrendered. Henry banished him to Normandy, seized his immense estates and extinguished the glory of this baronial house. Even in Normandy this haughty prince appeared in arms and stirred up an insurrection. He was again defeated, brought in chains to England, and confined in Wareham castle, where he died. Afterwards a perpetual war was carried on between the Welsh and English in which Shrewsbury and it's contiguous fields were often the scene of action. During the reign of John, Gwynwynwyn, prince of Powis, met the royal council to propose terms of accommodation; the english lords arrested and threw him into prison. The welsh entered into a treaty and delivered Rees ap Maelgwn, a youth of seven years of age, of noble birth, as an hostage for performance of their covenant. The prince of Wales infringed the peace, and the child was barbarously put to death. John advanced to Nottingham to exterminate the revolters. So furious was his rage that the moment that he arrived he commanded the 28 hostages which had been delivered to him at the late peace, all children, and allied to the most distinguished families in Wales, to be instantly hanged, and the ferocious monarch refused to take any refreshment till the horrid deed was done. Three years afterwards prince Llewelyn, entered the town. In 1221 Henry 3, settled a difference between him and Rees ap Griffith. In the 17th of Henry 3, Richard earl of Pembroke, and other barons, taking advantage of the perpetual war between the welsh and English, joined Llewelyn, entered Shrewsbury, plundered and burnt the town. Superstition soon after, however, effected what war could not atchieve. Edmond archbishop of Canterbury threatened each party with excommunication if they refused to adjust a peace. In 1241 Henry marched from Glocester to Shrewsbury to attack Dafydd ap Llewelyn, but this prince submitted. The town was again seized during the rebellion of Simon de Montford, earl of Leicester. Llewelyn ap Gruffydd made incursions on the borders. In 1267, Henry again appeared at the head of his army; the humane pope again mediated and peace was restored. In 1269, the town and castle were placed under the government of prince Edward, afterwards Edward 1. In 1277 he made Shrewsbury the principal seat of government. Llewelyn made predatory incursions on the english borders, engaged in the Montford rebellion, promoted the success of the insurgent barons, and endeavoured in every respect to depress the english cause. He paid his addresses to a daughter of the earl of Leicester, who was sent to him from France, but detained at the english court. Edward required the attendant homage of Llewelyn, but the latter refused to entrust himself among enemies. Edward made this neglect a pretext for attempting an entire conquest of the principality of Wales. At this time the court of Wales was torn by intestine dissentions. After various struggles Llewelyn submitted. He bound himself to pay to Edward 50,000*l.* do homage to the english crown and relinquish all the country between Chester and the river Conwy. Prince Dafydd, who had joined the english grew indignant at their oppressions, and joined his brother. The welsh flew to arms. Edward advanced to Shrewsbury. Llewelyn was surprised by Mortimer, near Builth, in Breconshire, defeated, slain, and 2000 of his followers put to the sword. Dafydd, his brother remained, but being weak and the forces he could collect chased from hill to hill, he was betrayed into the hands of the enemy. In 1283 Edward called a parliament at Shrewsbury, and then removed it to Acton-Burnell. Dafydd, with his wife, 2 sons, and 7 daughters were first confined in the castle of Rhuddlan, where the king resided. In vain did the prince intreat to see his conqueror to throw himself at his feet. Edward refused to see him, and sent him in chains to Shrewsbury, there to undergo a formal trial. Dafydd had been made a baron while at the English court, he was therefore tried as a traitor, and condemned to be dragged at a horse's tail through the streets of Shrewsbury, hanged, his heart and bowels burnt, his head cut off, his body quartered, and hung up in different parts of the kingdom. The death of Dafydd closed the only sovereignty which remained of the ancient british empire, an empire which had resisted the armies of imperial Rome and withstood the utmost efforts of the saxon and norman princes. The inhabitants of Shrewsbury, after 800 years of almost constant warfare, began to enjoy intervals of peace. [See further particulars of the History of this place in "Some Account of the ancient and present state of Shrewsbury," by the rev. Hugh Owen.] The most noted military transaction connected with this town is the important battle in July 1403, between Henry 4, and Henry Percy, surnamed Hotspur, in which the army of the latter was routed and about 5000 men slain. The place of this bloody contention appears to have been *Battlefield*, a village in the parish of Albrighton, at the distance of 3m. This battle of Shrewsbury fixed the house of Lancaster upon the throne during 3 reigns, and may be called the earliest of those conflicts between the red and white roses, which 50 years afterwards filled the nation with calamity, and stained it with deluges of blood, The drama of Shakespear has made this battle more famous than either history or tradition. The most noted action of that day was Falstaff's fighting a full hour by Shrewsbury clock with Percy after he had been killed. In the reign of William 1, Shrewsbury was granted to Roger de Montgomery, who founded the castle and abbey. At this time it was a city. In the reign of Elizabeth the town was made corporate, which charter was confirmed by Charles 1, and James 2. The corporation consists of a mayor, 24 aldermen, 48 assistants, called the common council, and other subordinate officers. It sends two members to parliament.

This town stands upon a beautiful peninsular hill, which the Severn encircles, except on the N. side. Being the great frontier of England, towards N. Wales, and the capital of a flourishing county, it has, from a very early period of our history, been a place of considerable importance. The best houses are in the outskirts of the town and it's environs; the interior of the place having few attractions. The disposition of the streets are extremely irregular. The *population*, according to the parliamentary census of 1801, amounted to 14,739 inhabitants and the number of houses 2861. The principal *Inns* are, the Lion, Raven and Bell, Talbot, Fox. The staple *Trade* of Shrewsbury is in fine flannels and Welsh webs. The flannels are bought at Welsh-pool, and chiefly resold to the London Merchants, who are the exporters. The webs are fabricated in Montgomeryshire, Merionethshire, and Denbighshire, and brought to Shrewsbury, where they are sold in a hall, in which none but the members of the draper's company are allowed to transact business. This market has, however, of late been much anticipated by buyers in the country, which compels the Shrewsbury drapers to send thither. The webs made in Merionethshire are about seven-eights of a yard wide, and are called strong or high-country-cloth. Those made in Denbighshire, are called small or low-country-cloth. The former, after they are bought by the drapers, have the wool raised and sheared by men called at Shrewsbury shearmen, or they are sent to the fulling-mill to be thickened, and are then exported in bales of different sizes, some containing 2000 yards. The ultimate markets are Holland, Germany, and America. In 1796 a considerable manufactory of linen yarn was established at the end of the suburb called Castle-foregate, by messrs. Benyons and Bage of this place, and another by mr. Marshall of Leeds. Here are also a cotton manufactory, a starch manufactory, a porter brewery, and an extensive iron foundery. The cakes made here, which bear the name of the place, and the brawn, which are sent to the most remote parts of the kingdom, are both in high estimation.

The *Castle*, which stands on the neck of the peninsula, formed by the Severn, has lately been repaired with much success, and the landscape from it's mount, can scarcely be surpassed in picturesque beauty. The present buildings are of red stone and consist of the keep on a large artificial mount, (which shews it to have been of Saxon or British origin,) the walls of the inner court, and the great arch of the interior gate. The keep is now converted into a handsome house. It consists of 2 round towers, embattled and pierced, connected by a square building about 100 feet in length, and nearly of the same height. The interior has been entirely changed. The entrance opens upon a handsome stone stair-case. The drawing room is spacious and handsome, apparently of the date of Charles 1. An obscure stone staircase within the wall, lighted by narrow chinks leads to an apartment in the w. tower, which had a recess and groined ceiling. This building does not appear older than the time of Henry 3. The walls are 10 feet in thickness, and the beams of vast size. The present pointed arches of the door and windows, were inserted at the late repair. The area of the court is cleared of buildings, and converted into a pleasant garden. The battlements of the w. wall are pierced with narrow cruciform openings, called loops or oilets, for the convenience of crossbow men. The arch of the gateway is probably part of the original building. It's walls seem to have sustained a tower, whence was suspended the portcullis. On the other side the court is a postern, and near it the massive foundations of an ancient tower. Attached to the s. side of the court and included within it, is a lofty mount, which rises abruptly from the edges of the Severn. The summit was surrounded with a wall, now much in ruins, upon one corner of which was a small barbican or watch-tower. This has been partly rebuilt and formed into a beautiful summer room. From this eminence is a view of uncommon variety and richness. Immediately below is the majestic Severn; the town, it's spires and turrets, the Free-School, the House of Industry, crowning an eminence, on the other side the suburb of Abbey-foregate, and church. A finer amphitheatre of mountains can scarcely be found. The Wrekin, connected with the gentle hills of Acton-Burnell and Frodesley (over which the summit of the brown Clee-hill is discoverable) with the Lawley and Caer Carrodoc near Streton, whence the Long Mynd, Stiperstones, and Long Mountain, form an uninterrupted chain. Next are the cliffs of the Cefn y Castel, Moel y Golfa, and Breddyn. Then the horizon is bounded by the Berwyn range. The n. view is terminated by the humbler, but beautiful eminences of Grinshill, Pymhill, Hawkestone, Haughmond, &c. round the Wrekin. The knights of the shire are still chosen, notwithstanding it is private property, within the walls of this castle. It is at present the property of lord Darlington. Shrewsbury was not only defended by it's castle, but by a wall and towers which completely surrounded it. The first stone rampart was raised by earl Robert de Belesme, son of Roger de Montgomery, to a considerable extent on each side the castle; and he thus secured himself for awhile from the attacks of his enemy Henry 1. The other part of the walls was erected by Henry 3, at the request of the inhabitants, in order to resist the inroads of the Welsh. In almost every part, the original walls were at a distance from the river. Those on the s-e. side of the town are kept in good repair, and form pleasant, but interrupted walks. Those on the n-w. side are entirely covered with houses. Along the verge of the river from the school to the Welsh-bridge, another was built in 1645, called Rowshill-wall, added by order of Cromwell. It extended from the end of earl Robert's wall at the edge of the river to the welsh bridge.

The *County Jail*, which is likewise the House of Correction, stands near the castle, and was finished in 1793, at the expense of 30,000*l.* The boundary-wall encloses 2 acres of ground, and is 16 feet high. The beauty and salubrity of this spot is scarcely exceeded by the delightful eminences of the Castle mount, and House of Industry. A walk at the foot of the castle leads to this building. The prison is entered by a gate under an arch of free stone, on each side is a lodge. Over the gate is a fine bust of John Howard, esq. by Bacon, presented by the late Tho. Knight, of Henley, near Ludlow, and Rowland Hunt, esqrs. The ground floor on the l. contains the turnkey's apartments and his bed-chambers are above. On the r. hand is the Lazaretto, a hot and cold bath, with an oven to fuminate and purify prisoners' clothes, which are taken from them on admission and the gaol uniform put on. Up stairs are two reception-rooms, a room for the irons, and a sitting-room for the clergyman, who there performs the last offices to persons under sentence of death, who suffer on the flat roof above. The ourt in front of the keeper's house is aout 20 yards square, and the inner turney's lodge adjoins. The master's-side lebtors, the common side debtors, the fenale debtors, female felons, capital male elons, petty male felons, lewd women and agrants, male and female disorderly serants and apprentices, male vagrants and eserters, have each a spacious court, day ooms, & sleeping cells. There are 2 courts nd rooms for male and female king's evience, and 2 for male and female refractory risoners. There is a detached Infirmary vith separate courts, day-rooms and sleepng rooms. Seventy-eight of the felons' ells have double doors, the outer iron rated, the inner wood. The chapel is in he centre of the building and the several lasses enter by different doors; and are eparated by partitions so as not to be seen ne by another. On a level with the chapl are six cells for prisoners under sentence f death, or solitary confinement. All the ells are well ventilated, and divided by obbies, or passages. There are several vork rooms for both men and women. A vatchman goes round the prison and cries he hour. A pleasant terrace walk is at he end of the building, whence descendng to the river, a foot path leads to the *English bridge*, the first stone of which vas laid June 25, 1769; it was designed y — Gwyn, a native of Shrewsbury, and s elegantly constructed of stone with balstrades, consisting of 7 arches, is 410 feet n length and 35 in breadth. It cost 16,000*l*. Hence the castle, river, the town, artly hidden by trees, with the spires of St. Mary's and St. Alkmund's churches, orm a beautiful scene. Close adjoining re the *Water-Works* which supply the own. In an opposite direction is the *Welsh bridge*, which was completed in 1795. The plan was by Tilly and Carline, stone masons of the town. It consists of 5 arches, the length 266 feet, the breadth 30, the height 30. Instead of the ancient one, with a gate and towers at each end, the present is a newly erected substitute, more beautiful and convenient. The statute of a prince in armour, supposed to be intended for Richard duke of York, was removed thence into a niche in the end of the market-house. A *Quay* faced with stone and warehouses are built upon the side of the river nearest the town. Not far from the English bridge stood the *Abbey of St. Peter* and *St. Paul*, founded in 1083, by Roger de Montgomery, earl of Shrewsbury, and his countess Adelaisa. It's monks were Benedictines from Seez, in Normandy. The W. tower, the nave, and N. porch only remain. The tower contains a fine gothic window, over which is a statue. The interior of the church contains 5 arches placed on each side of the middle aisle. The 2 joining to the tower and the windows over them are pointed. The other arches are semicircular with very thick round pillars, short and plain. Above was a gallery of smaller arches in the same style. Within the 2d arch from the W. end are vestages of what may have been an ancient chantry chapel. There are several mutilated niches and the statutes gone. The church has lately been very judiciously improved and decorated by a handsome new organ, and an E. window of stained glass. In the centre compartments are large figures of St. Peter and St. Paul; above are the arms of England, the see of Litchfield, the founder of the Abbey, and of lord Berwick, patron of the living. On each side are the arms of the vicars from the year 1500. In the E. window of the S. aisle are 3 ancient shields. In the corresponding window on the N. side, are the arms of Mortimer, Beauchamp, Talbot, earl of Shrewsbury, and Fitzalan quartering Maltravers. The Font near the W. entrance is very ancient. Near the N. door is another very elegant font. The ancient monuments and brasses are gone, excepting a figure in mail at the E. end of the S. aisle, with the following inscription:

"The figure underneath, which was at first placed within the Monastery of St. Peter and St. Paul, and was afterwards found in the ruins, was removed hither by directions of his Majesty's Heralds at Arms, in their visitation of this county, 1622, to remain (as it was originally intended) in perpetual memory of Roger de Montgomery, earl of Shrewsbury, who was kinsman to the conqueror, and one of his chief commanders in the victorious battle of Hastings. He erected many useful buildings here, both public and private; and not only fortified this town with walls, but built the castle on the Isthmus. As also the castles of Ludlow and Bridgnorth, with the Monastery of Wenlock. He founded and endowed in an ample manner this large Benedictine Abbey; and when advanced in years, by the consent of his countess Adelaisa, he entered into Holy Orders, and was shorn a monk of this his own foundation, where he lies interred. He died July 27th 1094." The modern memorials are to Richard Prynce, 1665; Edward Baldwyn, 1735; John Waters, 1727; Tho. Rock, 1678; Tho. Jenkins, 1730. On plain stones, on the floor, Wm. Prince, 1703; dr. Gibbons, 1639; Samuel Pearson, 1727; Nathaniel Betton, 1800. In the garden is a most beautiful *Stone Pulpit*, open on all sides, of which mr. Pennant has given a print. It is supposed to be the remains of ancient oratory.—Tour in Wales, 8vo. vol. 3, p. 248. Three of the mendicants of friars had *Convents* here. That of the friars Eremites of St. Augustine stood at the bottom of Barker-street, near the river, granted by Henry 3. The Franciscans or Grey Friars, had a house a little to the s. of the new bridge, without the town walls, at the end of Marwell-street. The remains were fitted up into a private house. The Dominican or Black Friars monastery occupied, probably, the whole of the meadow which extends along the river between Water-lane-gate and the English bridge. It is uncertain by whom this house was founded. Scarcely a fragment of it now remains. The parochial Churches of Shrewsbury are mostly ancient. *Old St. Chad's* was founded before the Norman conquest, probably by the Saxons, soon after the expulsion of the welsh, on the site of a palace of the princes of Powis, which was destroyed by fire. In the year 1393 this structure was burnt down by the carelessness of a workman who was repairing the leads. In order that this loss might be retrieved, Richard 2 granted the town several indulgences to assist them in erecting another fabric. The interior of this building, as well as it's exterior, is said to have been extremely venerable. Part of the chancel is only standing, kept in repair as a chapel to the burying-ground. The main fabric, however, in the course of a night, in the year 1788, fell, or rather sunk to the earth, with so little noise, that no person in the neighbourhood, which was very populous, nor even the watchmen were alarmed. It is supposed that it sunk from a deep excavation made by coal-pits, with which the neighbourhood abounds. It is from this building that the present fragment remains. Another church called the *New St. Chads*, has been lately erected near the quarry. It's style is highly ornamental. The principal entrance is through the w. door, into a circular vestibule containing the stairs leading to the galleries. The body of the church is a rotunda, resembling a theatre. Mr. Bingley remarks, that "the supporting pillars both above and below are out of all proportion. The upper ones are in the corinthian order, and tho' the intention may have been to give an appearance of lightness to the building, they are inexcusably too long for their diameter, and reminded him of a range of long mould candles. The columns which support the galleries are of a different order, and, perhaps by way of contrast, are as short and thick as the others are long and small. In addition, their bases are made level with the tops of the pews, giving an appearance of insecurity." The fine east window of Litchfield cathedral by Eginton, being removed thence to make room for more appropriate ancient glass, was purchased by the parishioners of St. Chad's, and intended to be put up here. The subject is the resurrection of Christ, from a design by West. *St. Mary's* and *St. Alkmund's* are both remarkable for their handsome spires. St. Mary's Church is situated at the N-E. part of the town in a small area, and with the exception of St. Giles, is the only ancient structure of this place which has been handed down to the present time in an entire state. The church is a large venerable building, in the form of a cross, consisting of a nave, side aisles, transept, choir, and it's chapels, with a w. steeple. The exterior presents various styles of ancient architecture. The basement of the tower is of red stone, and contains the small round-headed windows of the early norman era. From the bell-story the pointed style takes place, and is of the grey freestone of Grinshill quarry, as is also the greatest part of the fabric. The tower is large but low. The upper story has, on every side, handsome double windows. From the tower rises a lofty and beautiful spire. The windows of the lower parts bear the remains of rich spiring canopies and pinnacles. The height of the tower is 76 feet, of the spire 140. Upon the s. side of the church is a stone porch of early norman architecture. It's outward arch is circular, with diagonal or zig-zag mouldings, the inner rib obtusely pointed. The small pointed windows on each side are curious specimens of the very earliest rudiments of the mullioned window. The ceiling also presents an example of the most ancient kind of groined vault, and consists of four round massive ribs, crossing each other in the centre, without any boss or ornament. The semicircular arch of the interior door is a good specimen of the style of building in fashion from the conquest to the days of Henry 2. The N. door is an elegant example of this ancient kind of building. Formerly it was an unsightly wooden porch, which was removed in 1801. The arches of the N. and S. doors of the transept are in the same early style. The decorations of the latter are rather uncommon, having lozenge pannels placed alternately, and each filled with an embossed flower. The side-aisles, with the upper story of the nave and choir, have pointed windows with mullions, while those of the transept are long and lancet-shaped, without any. The higher walls of the nave were, in the repair of 1756 very injudiciously raised some feet above their original level, which altogether destroys the ancient proportions, and gives the whole building a top heavy appearance. Formerly the church was crowned with pinnacles, which issued from the spaces between each window, and the corner buttresses of the transept and choir, but now, excepting those on the chapel, not one remains. This church is spacious within, lofty and interesting, and excepting that of Ludlow, the handsomest in the county. The walls of the nave are supported on each side by 4 semicircular arches, with moulding peculiar to the pointed style, and these spring from finely clustered pillars, their shafts having the small flat rib which belongs to the 13th century. The capitals are highly enriched with foliage, and, as is usual in ancient churches, are all of different designs. Above the arches is a clere-story, with a high range of short windows on both sides, running the whole length of the church. These are irregularly ranged in couplets, and have heads very obtusely pointed, each divided by a single mullion. The ceiling of the nave, which is of oak, rises into an extremely flat arch, separated by it's principal beams into square pannels, including circles richly adorned with quatrefoils and foliage. The ribs and bosses, at their intersections, are carved with double roses, devices, and knots, those attached to the centre beam having pendent ornaments, pelicans, angels with musical instruments, and grotesque sculptures. The chancel is considerably elevated by 2 ascents of steps. On each side is a pointed arch, blocked up, resting upon imposts similar to the clustered pillars in the nave. That on the S. communicated with the chapel of the virgin Mary; the other with the chantry chapel, now used as a vestry and registry of the peculiar. On the N. side, near the altar, is a beautiful triple window, with arches, remarkably sharp pointed, the centre rising much higher than those of each side, and supported upon slender insulated columns, whose capitals are adorned with foliage, busts, & grotesque heads. The ceiling of oak pannelling, was in this part quite plain. The interstices between the beams have been plastered over, and painted with trefoil and other appropriate enrichments, and the intersections adorned with carved roses and devices, collected from the ruins of St. Chad's and St. Alkmund's. In the chapel of the virgin Mary, under the lofty arch which was formerly open to the chancel is an altar-tomb, upon which is a recumbent figure of a cross-legged knight, in linked armour, the sides adorned with rich foliated niches, once containing figures. Churchyard informs us, that this monument belonged to a Leyborne, probably John de Leyborne, of Berwick Leyborne, last of the family. In the lower divisions of the E. window of the chancel there is some ancient painted glass brought from old St. Chad's, representing the root of Jesse: the arch is made up with ancient coats of arms and modern stained glass. The altar-piece is a rich grecian design; the altar is a fine slab of Sienna marble, bordered with jasper. In January 1740, a person named Robert Cadman lost his life by attempting to descend upon his breast from the top of the spire by means of sliding on a rope terminating upon the opposite side of the river. The rope broke, his body after falling to the ground rebounded to the height of several feet, and then was lifeless. In *St. Alkmund's* church, is a modern painting on the glass of the E. window, which cost 200*l.* the performance of the late mr. Eginton, of Handsworth, near Birmingham. The subject is Faith in the attitude of kneeling upon a cross; her arms extended towards a crown, which appears from the clouds. It was put up in the year 1795. The first is said to have been founded by king Edgar and the latter by the heroine Elfreda, in honour of the son of Alured, king of Northumberland. The church, said to be most ancient, is that of *St. Giles*, placed on the skirts of the suburbs beyond the abbey. *St. Julian's Church* is of brick, the tower of stone. Here are also chapels for the presbyterians, unitarians, independents, anabaptists, methodists, quakers, moravians, and roman catholics. The *Free School*, which is in a street near the castle, was originally built of wood, and founded by Edward 6, in 1552. The present structure was erected 43 years afterwards. It consists of the school, houses for the masters, and a library, containing some valuable books and several curiosities. The remains of the very ancient chapel of *St. Nicholas* is situated in Castle-street, on the l. hand entrance into the Council-house, and is now used for stables. The form is oblong about 50 feet by 20; it consisted of a nave and chancel without aisles. The *Subscription Charity School*, for instructing and clothing poor children, is situated by the road-side leading to the abbey. It was begun in the year 1708. The children are dressed in brown. *St. Chad's Alms-houses*, for decayed old men and women, were founded in 1409, by Bennet Tupton. They are situated in St. Chad's Church-yard. *St. Mary's Alms-houses*, in Ox-lane, near St. Mary's church, were founded about the year 1460, by Digery Waters, a draper. *Bowdler's Charity School*, a plain brick building, stands in the Back-lane. It was founded in 1724, in conformity to the will of mr. Thomas Bowdler, for instructing, clothing, and apprenticing poor children of the parish of St. Julian. Two additional wings were added in 1789. The dress of the children is blue. *Allatt's Charity School* is an elegant structure of free stone, consisting of two houses for the master and mistress united to the school-rooms by arcades. It was founded pursuant to the will of mr. John Allatt, many years chamberlain of the corporation. The children are educated, clothed, and apprenticed. Twenty coats and 80 stuff gowns are also distributed annually to as many poor old men and women. The ingenious mr. George Bagley is the present master. The *Infirmary* stands near St. Mary's church-yard. It was opened in 1745, is supported by voluntary benefactions, and it's benefits extend to all proper objects without distinction of place. The *Town Hall* is a modern elegant structure, with a handsome stone front to the street. The ground floor consists of a vestibule and two courts for the assizes. Under that for the crown bar is a cell, where the prisoners wait. A spiral stone stair-case leads to the higher story, where is a large room for county meetings, an apartment for grand juries, and various offices. One of the rooms is used for the public subscription library. This hall was designed by — Haycock, of this town, and completed in 1785 at the expense of 11,000*l.* The grand jury room contains portraits of Geo. 1, and 2, and of admiral Benbow. The old town hall stood across the present square at right angles. It was a large strong timber building with a high clock turret. There is a Court of Conscience also held here every Wednesday. It was established in the reign of queen Elizabeth for the recovery of small debts above 2*s.* and under 40*s.* The *Market House* is built with wrought free stone, in the fantastic style of the 16th century. In the centre of a spacious portal in the front are the arms of Elizabeth in relief. In the N. and S. ends are large open arches. In the former stands the statute of Richard duke of York. Upon his r. hand is the following inscription: "This statute was removed by order of the Mayor from the tower on the welsh bridge, in the year 1791." And on his l. the town's arms in relief. The lower area is appropriated for the corn market, and measures 105 feet by 24. Over this is a spacious chamber of the same size. The *Market Cross* is a strong structure of brick and stone, over which is a reservoir on groined arches, but as the building is not sufficient to contain one twentieth part of those who bring provisions for sale, the rest are necessitated to stand in the open street. The *Cloth-workers* or Sheermen's *Hall* is an ancient building of red stone, on the upper end of the High-street. It is at present a tea warehouse. The only embattled mansion, and the most ancient existing in this town is *Charlton Hall*, now the Theatre. John de Charlton, married an heiress of the lord of Powis, and is supposed to have possessed this house, for in 1308, he obtained the king's licence to embattle his residence. The vestiges of this house are but scanty. It's boundary walls once inclosed all the space contained between Cross-Hill, St. John's Hill, Murivance or Swan-hill, and Shoplache. The most considerable remnant is a lofty building of ed stone, extending in length 100 feet, and in breadth 31. On the side next the street, an attempt has been made to give it a modern air, by a plaster front; the other exhibits the original walls of red stone, with some gothic arches blocked up; and various marks of high antiquity. Of the unembattled town mansions, *Vaughan's Place*, is the most ancient. The hall still remains nearly entire, except that the narrow pointed windows have been altered into square ones. The pannels between the timbers of the lofty roofs are ike those often seen in old churches, formed into quatre-foils. The name of *Cole-Hall* shews that it's origin was derived from one of the old Shrewsbury family. The *Council-House* received it's name from having been the residence of the Court of he Marches of Wales, for tho' their principal abode was at Ludlow, they were accustomed to hold one term in the year at this place for the convenience of suiors, and another at Bewdley, and someimes at Hereford. This house is delightfully situated upon a steep bank, impending over the river. The entrance to it from the town is by a venerable timber gate-house, the ornaments of which have been lately plastered over. The hall has t's bay window. The chimney-piece is a pure grecian design, and extends from he floor to the ceiling, in the centre of it are the arms of Owen of Condover. The *White Hall*, is one of those houses which belong to the period of Elizabeth, lofty, quare, and compact; the roof finished with numerous pointed gables, the chimnies highly ornamented, and the whole crowned with an octagonal turret in the centre. The gate-house is still standing, and the ancient garden walls. The *Belltone House*, so called from a large stone, feet by 5, lying at the outward angle of he N. wall, said to belong to Kirwan's siliceous genus, speces 32, and called Hornstone. This house may be mentioned as a good specimen of the smaller mansion of queen Elizabeth's reign. *Jones's Mansion* stands at the corner of Ox-lane, leading to St. Alkmund's. It exhibits the square mullioned window of the days of James the 1st, and the wide gable and clumsy sash of Charles the 2nd's time. These are the only remains of ancient stone buildings that are to be met with here. The oldest *Timber House* in Shrewsbury is probably the large structure at the higher end of the Double Butcher's row, now divided into several dwellings. With the exception of it's square windows, this building is entirely of gothic architecture. The projecting stories are sustained by elegant springers, which as well as the principal timbers, are enriched with carved work consisting of small pointed arches, with trefoil and other ornaments. The strong foundations of red stone, still visible in the adjoining narrow passage, called Grope, or the Dark Lane, probably made part of these premises, and enclosed a court. The noble timber house on the left hand of the High-street, near the turning towards Mardol, was the town-house of the Irelands, of Albrighton, and was sold to the Corbets about the year 1720. At the bottom of the Wyle-Cop, and adjoining the bridge, is a large ancient mansion, erected probably by Wm. Jones, alderman and draper, in 1580. The Inn called the Old Post Office, near St. Julians, is of the same class of ancient buildings. A *Magazine* or Depot was erected by government in the year 1806, near St. Giles's church, on the l. of the Birmingham road in the suburbs of the town. It was designed by Wyatt and is constructed of brick. The principal part of the building is 135 feet by 39, in 2 stories, capable of containing 25,000 stand of arms. Within the enclosure are two magazines for ammunition, and a small neat house at each angle for the store-keeper, armourer, and a subaltern's guard. It was built for the reception of the arms of the volunteer corps of Salop and the adjoining counties. *Shrewsbury Shew*, as it is called, is believed to have originated in the romish procession on Corpus Christi days to St. Chads. On the Monday fortnight after Whitsunday, the associated tradesmen, with flags, drums, and fifes, and a person clad in armour on horseback, pass in procession through the streets of the town to the piece of ground called Kingsland, on the opposite side of the river, where arbours were erected, and where the mayor and aldermen visit them; after a day spent in festivity the whole procession returns to the town. On an eminence above Frankwell, a suburb beyond the Welsh bridge, stands *Millington's Hospital*; a handsome brick building, founded in 1734, under the direction of the will of mr. James Millington, a draper. Near the church of New St. Chads is a delightful walk called the *Quarry*, occupying a rich meadow of about 20 acres, gradually sloping to the river. An avenue of tall limes, forming a charming prominade; it probably obtained it's name from a small quarry of red stone, which formerly existed in the dingle. This stone was of the colour of that speces of brick called Windsor. The buildings erected with it, seen in several of the adjoining counties as well as at Shrewsbury, are singular in their appearance, looking as if formed of large bricks. Powis castle, near Welsh Pool, in Montgomeryshire, and Chirk Castle, in Denbighshire, seem originally built with this kind of stone. The red stone rock on the Severn, a mile below Stourport, consists of this kind of stone. In the 16th century Shrewsbury was the scene of theatric representations, as of "Julian the Apostate," and other pieces, the compositions of an ingenious man of those times named Aston, who makes a considerable figure in the annals of Shrewsbury. "This yeare 1568, at Whytsuntyde, was a notable stage playe, played at Shrosbury, which lasted all the holly dayes unto which com greate numbers of people, of noblemen and others, the which was praysed greatly, and the chyffe actor thereof was one master Aston, beinge the head scoole master of the free scoole there, a godly and learned man who tooke marvelous great paynes therein."—Addition to doctor Taylor's manuscript Account of the Reception and Entertainment of sir Henry Sidney, at the Free School Shrewsbury, 1582.] The particular spot which formed the rural theatre, was at the top of the rope-walk in the Quarry. The ground, which forms a gentle acclivity, was cut into the form of an amphitheatre, the seats of which were visible as late as the year 1759. The ground opposite is called Kingsland. The lower walk which skirts the river, is 540 yards in length, shaded with lime trees, planted by Henry Jenks, esq., in the year of his mayoralty 1719, and which having subsequently attained a considerable size, render the walks extremely pleasant. In the middle of this walk is a double alcove, with seats fronting both the river and the town, erected in the year 1734. Three *walks* lead from the town to that on the river side and two others cross the entrance; one of these was made during the mayoralty, and under the direction of mr. John Cotton, in the year 1755, extending from *St. John's Hill* to where once stood the tower; the other extends from the reservoir to the top of the hill near the dry dingle, and was formed during the mayoralty of mr. John Bennet, in 1759. The Tower just mentioned was one of the ancient guard stations of the town. About the year 1787, it however became by purchase, the property of William Smith, esq., who pulled it down, and erected an elegant residence upon it's site! A man must certainly be allowed to dispose of his own property as he chooses; but when opulence demolishes a venerable and conspicuous relic of ancient time, a sensation like that of *sacrilegious daring* strikes the observer's mind. The editor laments much that mr. Smith did not more *generously* REPAIR this ancient watch-tower and make it respectable as an appendage to his new erection. The editor recollects an instance of similar conduct practised by sir Wm. Bruce, at the Carron Works, near Falkirk in Scotland, who ordered a singular monument of roman antiquity called the Lacellum or Little Pantheon, to be razed to the ground, in order to supply materials for forming a reservoir of water for a mill! He knows nothing of sir William, further than this fact bespeaks; but every intelligent reader will join in pronouncing, without the least hesitation, that sir William was no more than a *mere* tradesman.

Upon a lofty bank, opposite to those walks, is a fine brick building, begun in 1760, which cost upwards of 12,000*l.* designed to receive part of the foundlings from the great hospital in London, but on the decline of that, it's design was frustrated. It was then made use of as a plac of confinement for prisoners of war. Bu an act of parliament was obtained by the inhabitants of Shrewsbury to enable them to convert it to a *House of Industry*, for the 5 parishes of the town and Meole-Brace. It was opened for this purpose in December 1783. The alterations, and 20 acres of land cost 6270*l.* The front of the building commands a fine view of the town and suburbs of Shrewsbury. The trees of the Quarry appear like a wood, above which are seen the churches of St. Mary, St. Alkmund, and St. Chad. Beyond appears the Wrekin, and other mountains. In the opposite direction the Breiddin Hills are visible, and an extensive tract of country. For minute and interesting particulars of this institution see "Some account of the Shrewsbury House of Industry, with observations on the Poor's Laws, by I. Wood. Published by Longman and Co. London, price 3*s.* 6*d.* 1800. Mr. Neild, the philanthropic disciple of Howard visited this place in 1807, of which he remarks, "The House of Industry is certainly a House of Plenty, for the books every where bear record of good living and the famous beefs slaughtered there. I am informed that the Act incorporates 13 parishes, chapelries, and townships, and the extent N. and S. 18m. and nearly the same E. and W. Now the vast district must necessarily preclude the directors from being acquainted with the real circumstances of paupers so remote from inspection, or when the distant outpoor should be taken off the books. In a single parish, the overseer is perfectly acquainted with every pauper, his wages, ability, connexions, &c. and cannot easily be imposed upon. Owing to this want of information and personal acquaintance with the paupers, there may be great abuse of out-pay. Particular enquiry imposes a task on the directors which they are unequal to, because they have their own families and concerns to look after. It would be less troublesome and less expensive (in my opinion) for each parish to provide for it's own poor. The average number in the house is 340; the children delicate and pampered, from being accustomed to abundance and variety of provisions, and comfortable rooms, very dissimilar to those of the hardy peasant, and therefore ill calculated to rear up useful assistances in the employments of agriculture, or to make useful servants to the farmers in this agricultural county. They would prefer a race of hardy lads, inured from their infancy to combat weather and temporary want, whose nerves are strong by early exertions, and their understandings furnished with some knowledge of rural life." [Gent. Mag. Oct. 1807.] Mr. Nield's remarks bear obvious and decisive weight of argument, and they are further strengthened by the following observation by Dr. Lettsom. "It is a frequent question, "What conduces most to health and happiness?" The answer might be, "the two things mankind take the most pains to avoid, Labour and Abstinence." That degree of labour which may be hard without being oppressive, and that quantity of food which suffices to support nature without loading the stomach: and hence benign in it's effects, is the injunction of the Creator, "In the sweat of thy face thou shalt eat thy bread." Indulgence and plenty unfit poor children for laborious situations, who ought, by early initiation to know that hard work and hard living are the natural allotments of their rank in society. At the same time let it be understood, that spartan severities are not recommended, nor would they be conducive either to the health or happiness of the youth."—See Owen's Shrewsbury 339.

Wroxeter is an ancient town, 5 miles from Shrewsbury, near the London road, supposed to be Uriconium, one of the cities of the Cornavii, the ancient inhabitants of these parts. It is situated upon the confluence of the Severn and Tern. The remains of the walls or old buildings are about 20 feet high and 100 feet in length, of hewn stone, with 7 rows of british bricks at equal distances, and arched within. The citadel probably stood here. The entire walls were 3m. in circumference. Roman coins have been found here and several urns. Deep and wide graves have also been met with, and the corpse enclosed in red clay. The roman way passed hence to the Strettons.

To OSWESTRY. *Shelton*, 1½m. "About 1½m. from Shrewsbury where the Pool road diverges from that which leads to Oswestry, there stands an ancient decayed Oak. There is a tradition that Owen Glendwr ascended this tree to reconnoitre; and finding that the king was in great force and that the earl of Northumberland had not joined his son Hotspur, he fell back to Oswestry, and immediately after the battle of Shrewsbury, retreated precipitately into Wales."—Gough's Camden. The dimensions are girt at bottom, close to the ground, 44 feet 3 inches. Girt, 3 feet from the ground, 25 feet 1 inch. Girt 8 feet above the ground 27 feet 4 inches. The height of the principal trunk battered at the top, 41 feet 6 inches. The tree is completely in a state of decay. *Shelton*, ¼m. (on the r. are *Ross-hall*, Cecil Forster, esq.; and *Berwick*, mrs. Lissey Ann Powis; beyond which is *Upper Berwick*, R. Betton, esq.; proceeding 1½m. on the l. see *Onslow*, — Philips, esq.; ½m. further is *Dint-hill*, T. Wingfield, jun. esq.;) Cross the Severn at *Montford-bridge*, 2m. 15f. Near this bridge grows the Erodium moschatum, and Campanula rapunculus. After an ascent on this road, a fine view opens of the 3 Breiddin hills, rising abruptly from the plain to the height of 1000 feet. Upon the summit of the highest hill stands a column rising nearly 60 feet erected in 1781, by subscription to commemorate the splendid victories of the late lord Rodney, during the previous year. On the l. is *Montford*, J. Parry, esq. 1½m. beyond, on the r. is *Ensdon-house*, a hunting seat belonging earl Powis; and 1m. further on the r. is *Great Ness*, J. Edwards, esq.) *Great Ness*, 3m. 3f. *Nesscliff*, ½m. The top of Nesscliff rock is occupied by a beautiful wood, which renders it interesting. The steep sides of these rocks are marked with deep waved regular furrows, like those which have been exposed to the dashing of the sea. This crumbling part produces the Solidago virgaurea, and Vaccinium myrtillus. Upon the front of the parish school is the following inscription.

> "God protect this public good,
> a school where once a chapel stood."

At this village is a small inn. (2m. beyond, on the l. is a road to *Llanfyllin*, through Llanymynech, 15m.) Pass *Sandford-heath*, Sandford-mill, on the l. *Warbrook*, beyond on the l. *Prado*, *West Felton*, 4m. 7f. *Queen's Head*, 7f. on the r. to *Whittington*, 2m. Cross the Ellesmere Canal, see the House of Industry on the l. Oswestry, 3m. 3f.

On the road to and near Welsh Pool is the village of *Buttington*; the Severn passes not far distant, over which is a stone bridge, where the English obtained a decisive victory over the Danish army, headed by Hesten in the year 894. Alfred's generals here surrounded and closely blockaded it. The horrors of famine at length inspired the Danes to attempt cutting their way through the Saxons, when they were nearly all slaughtered. On the road side grows the Artemisia absinthium, or worm-wood, used by the country people instead of hops. Dr. Stokes says that this plant has the peculiar property of destroying ascescency in beer, when grown hard for want of hops.

Mr. Pennant concluded his third tour by an excursion hence to *Caer Caradoc*, near *Church-Stretton*, a post of the celebrated british hero *Caractacus*. He went over the new bridge, passed by *Condover*, a handsome house for it's time, built by sir Tho. Owens, who died in 1598, one of the judges of the king's bench. It is seated at the end of a fine park, from which are a variety of beautiful views; it is now possessed by N. O. Smyth Owen, esq. At a short distance from Condover is *Pitchford*, the seat of Adam Ottley, esq. an ancient and venerable timber-house, with a hall, suitably furnished with helmets, cuirasses, and broad swords. Here is a portrait of Francis Willoughby, esq. the naturalist, painted in 1659, at the age of 13. He was heir to the magnificent house of Wollaston, near Nottingham. After passing his short but amiable life in instructive travels, and the study of nature, he was snatched in 1672, at the age of 37, by a fatal pleurisy. Near the house is a pond which flings up, in hot weather, a large portion of strong bitumen, resembling pitch. Near the 8th milestone from Shrewsbury is *Longnor*, the house of Jos. Pimley, esq. Near it is *Longnor-hall*, the seat of Robert Corbet, esq. It is a good brick house, built in 1670, seated in a pretty vale, commanding a fine view of Caer Caradoc, and Lawly-hill. The portrait of the founder is in the house. Here is an admirable portrait of Margaret, widow of James earl of Salisbury, by Kneller. Her daughter lady Margaret, by the same painter. A spirited half length of lady Mildred, youngest daughter of Margaret countess of Salisbury, and wife to sir Uvedale Corbet, son of sir Richard. A pleasing picture of her daughter Elizabeth, painted in France by le Garde. She died unmarried of a cancer in her breast, in

1724, on whom Pope wrote an epitaph. An exquisite picture by an unknown hand, of Christ raising Lazarus. A large picture of St. Peter denying his Lord, finely executed by Gerard Honthurst. From Longnor, mr. Pennant visited *Caer Caradoc.* "After a ride of 3m." says he, "I fell accidentally on the steepest part, and, after a laborious clamber up a green and smooth ascent, now and then mixed with small fragments of lava, I reached the summit, impeded a little by the first ditch and rampart, in a place, where from the exceeding steepness, they seemed totally unnecessary. A little higher is a second ditch, with a vast agger of stones, now sodded over. The area is irregular, of rather considerable extent. Upon the more accessible side are 3 fosses and ramparts. The entrance and approach are very conspicuous, and may be travelled on horse-back. The area slopes upwards, and ends in a peak. Notwithstanding this place is styled Caer Caradoc, it certainly is not that attacked by Ostorius, described by Tacitus. [The learned editor of Camden places it at *Coxwall Knoll Camp,* or at *Gaer Ditches,* about 1m. N. of Brampton Brian.—Vide Taciti Annal. lib. xii.] Formerly a society of gentlemen struck with admiration of the virtue of Caractacus, met annually upon this hill, to celebrate his name in prose and verse." The following notice of such meeting occurs in the Gentleman's Magazine for August, 1755. "Tuesday 5th. The Caractacusian Society was held, according to annual custom, upon that memorable mount Caer Caradoc, in the lordship of Cardington; a name derived from Caractacus, that heroic british prince who made a noble resistance upon the summit of this hill, against Ostorius, propprætor of the Romans, in the year 53, and whose kingly virtues shone forth in native greatness, even when a captive in chains, before Claudius at Rome." Mason has made Caractacus to address the roman general who held him captive, as follows.

> "Romans! methinks the malace of your tyrant
> might furnish heavier chains. Old as I am,
> and withered as you see these war-worn limbs,
> trust me, they shall support the weightiest load
> injustice dares impose.
>   Proud crested soldier!
> who seem'st the master mover in this business,
> say, dost thou read less terror on my brow
> than when thou met'st me in the field of war,
> heading my nations? No, my free born soul
> has scorn still left to sparkle through these eyes,
> and frown defiance on thee.
>   Soldier! I had arms;
> had neighing steeds to whirl my iron cars;
> had wealth, dominion. Dost thou wonder, Roman,
> I fought to save them? What if Cæsar aims
> to lord it universal o'er the world,
> shall the world tamely couch at Cæsar's foot-stool?

Battlefield, distant 4m. is famed on account of a battle where Hotspur, son of the earl of Northumberland, perished, which, like that of Bosworth, has been immortalized by the magic pen of Shakespeare. While Hotspur was waiting at Shrewsbury for Owen Glyndwr's assistance, the rapid approach of Henry obliged him to risk a battle without them, who exposed himself in the hottest part of the fight. Percy bravely supported his fame, and Douglas appeared this day his rival. The latter with Hotspur by his side penetrated to the spot where the royal standard was displayed, but they did not encounter Henry for he had accoutered some of his captains in the royal garb. At length the death of Hotspur, by an unknown hand, decided the victory, and the royalists prevailed. 6000 private soldiers, and 2300 gentlemen are said to have fallen on this day. Douglas was taken prisoner and treated with some courtesy, but the earl of Worcester, Northumberland's brother, was considered a rebel and beheaded. The dead body of Hotspur, which had been buried in a field, was savagely placed between millstones, and quartered and beheaded. On this fatal spot Henry, or rather Roger Ive, clerk, founded a small college, for a master, and 5 secular canons, who were to pray for the souls of the deceased.

On the road to WENLOCK the country becomes hilly. The *Wrekin* on the l. bears the traveller company most of the way. It's greatest extent stretches in the line of the Severn; where at it's foot stand the ruins of *Buildwas-abbey*. In the middle of the road is an oak of singular beauty and dimensions, called the *Lady-oak*. On this tract is a remarkable piece of scenery called *Wenlock-edge*. "It is seen running athwart the country like a long black ridge, covered with wood. Arriving at the spot a winding road is cut through it. Attaining the summit there is no descent on the other side, this long ridge being the slope only of one of those grand, natural terraces, by which one tract of county sometimes descends into another.—Gilpin.

To ELLESMERE, pass *Crosshill*, past *Harl-*

scot, on the r. and *Almond-park* on the l., to *Albrighton*, 3m. 7f. (On the l. is a road to Ellesmere through *Meriton*, which joins the present road again at Middle.) *Armour-hill*, 2¼m. (on the r. *Sansaw-hill*, rev. Laurence P. Gardner, (on the r. to Wem, 4¾m.) *Middle*, 1¾m., *Burlton*, 1m. 3f. *Cockshutt*, inn, Golden-lion, 2¾m. (1m. on the l. is *Petton-hall*, — Sparling, esq. Pass Croesmere on the r. on the l. Smithy moor, 1½m. further White mere; at *Spoon-hill*, cross the Whitchurch branch of the Ellesmere canal. On the r. is a road to *Whitchurch*, 12m. by way of the village of *Newton*, on the l. *Oakley-park*, Welsh Hampton, and Breadon-heath. A few miles N-E. following a road to the r., about 1m. before Ellesmere is reached, is the village of *Hanmere*, admired for it's charming situation. The handsome church contains a monument to sir *Thomas Hanmer*, once speaker in the house of commons, and the commentator on Shakspeare, who died Oct. 2, 1777, aged 77.) ELLESMERE, 4½m.

On the road TO WELSH POOL, cross the Severn to *Frankwell*, 3f. *Onslow-hall*, on the l. rev. John Wild, 2m. *Dint-hill*, Tho. Wingfield, jun. esq. ½m. (1m. further leave on the r. at *Ford*, the seats of Mrs. Amler, and Francis Waring, esq.) *Cross-gates*, 2m. 6f. (On the r. is a road to Llanvilling, 10m.) *Rowton*, 1m. 5f. *Rowton-hall*, Rich. Lyster, esq. Cross Wattlesborough Common to *Woolaston*, and Coal-pits on the r. 3m. from Rowton. (½m. further the Rose and Crown.) *Buttington*, 7m. 1f. (Near the bridge on the l. is a road to Montgomery, 8¾m. which runs near and frequently intersects Offa's Dyke, almost all the way. Cross the Severn river and the Ellesmere canal. On the r. to Oswestry, 13½m. WELSHPOOL, 1¾m.

To LLANFYLLING pass as above to *Cross-gates*, 5m. 1f. (on the l. to Welshpool, 13½m.) *Alberbury*, 3½m. (a little beyond on the r. is *Loton*, sir Robert Leighton, bart. (Pass *Coedwae-gate*, *Crew-green*, with the Severn on the r. where at Cymmerau, the Fyrnwy falls into it, ½m. below Melverley. Leave *Crigion Chapel* and *hall*, ½m. to the l. with *Moely Golfa*, on the summit of which is a pillar erected to the honour of lord Rodney. Cross the Severn to *Llandrinio*, 4½m. (Near the bridge on the l. is *Llandrinio-hall*, — Temple, esq. About 1m. beyond the road turns to the r. with *Rusnant* on the l. and the Street and *Llandysilso*, on the r. to *Pentreheylin*, 3m. (near which is the New Bridge across the Fyrnwy to Llanymynech, distant 1m.) Continue with the Fyrnwy on the r. past *Waun*, and cross it to *Llansaintffraid*, 5m. On the r. from the bridge is a road to OSWESTRY, 7½m. (2m. further is *Llanfechen*, with the river Brogan, on the l. and the river Cain on the r. *Bryngwynn*, the seat of William Mostyn Owen, esq. lies upon the l. Pass *Can office*, to the entrance of Llanfylling where, on the l. is *Llwyn*, the residence of John Humffreys, esq. LLANFYLLING, 6m.

To MONTGOMERY, pass *Cruckton*, 4½m. (on the l. T. Harris, esq.) *Nox*, 7f. *Yockleton*, 7f. *Stretton*, 1¼m. *Westbury*, 1½m. (1m. on the r. is *Whitton*, R. Topp, esq.) *Aston Pigot*, 2½m. *Worthen*, 1m. 5f. *Brocton*, 7f. (On the l. through Minsterley, to Shrewsbury, 12m.) *Weston*, ¾m. *Marton*, 1m. 1f. *Hockleton*, 1m. 5f. (Cross the river Calmet.) *Chirbury*, 1¾m. MONTGOMERY, 3m.

The Rev. W. Bingley, ended his Tour at this place.
To Llanymynech, 14 miles, Aikin.
— Welsh Pool, 18½ miles, Evans.
— Bishop's Castle, 20 miles, Wyndham.
— Hawkstone, 12 miles, Skrine.
Mr. Pennant's Account of his third Journey terminates with an Excursion hence to Caer Caradoc, near Church Stretton.
To Wenlock, 13 miles.
— Oswestry, 17¾ miles.
— Ellesmere, 16½ miles.
— Montgomery, 21 miles.
— Iron-bridge, 13¾ miles.
— Bridgnorth, 7½ miles.
— Llanfylling, 24 miles.
— Whitchurch, 19½ miles.

From Llanberis to Caernarvon, 10 miles; thence to the summit of Snowdon, 11 miles, Bingley; Hutton.
—— Beddgelert, Aikin; Warner.
—— Llanberis to the neighhourhood of Snowdon, Evans.
—— Dolbadern Castle, Pennant.
—— Caernarvon, to the summit of Snowdon, 11 miles.
—— Beaumaris, 13 miles, Gilpin.

SNOWDON, from the Saxon, meaning a snowy hill. The Welsh name Eryri is derived from Mynydd Eryrod, the hill of Eagles. Mr. Pennant derives it from a compound of welsh words, as Creigau'r Eryra, Eagle Rocks.

The ridge of Snowdonia is a natural rampire, running in rather a bent line from sea to sea, with two rivers for a moat at the back of it, which fall into the sea, one at Traeth Mawr, the other at Conwy, as if Nature had designed Anglesea for the seat of sovereignty, and Art had likewise lent her aid in securing the passes or avenues leading through them, as *Deganwy* on the Conwy, *Caer-hûn* on the pass of Bwlch y ddau-faen, and a fort at Aber; Dolwyddelan Castle, *Nant Francon fort; Dolbadern Castle* in Nant Peris, and *Cedwm* in Naut Tall y llyn; and upon the broad pass of Traeth mawr the castles of Harlech and Criccieth, a tower at Casail Gyfarch, and a fort at Dolbenmaen.

The snowdon range commences in the tremendous precipice of *Penmaen mawr*, and in a s-w. direction takes in it's course *Carnedd Llewelyn*, the peak of Snowdon, a long tract of mountains to the s. of *Llanllyfni*, and terminates in the lofty and triple-peaked *Reifel* (Yr Eifl) the base of which is washed by the waves of Caernarvon Bay. The length of this range by following the zig-zag direction of it's summit is 40m. Upon this range the Wyddfa is the highest, it's altitude above the sea being 3568 feet as measured by mr. Evans, author of the 9 sheets map of N. Wales. The 2d in height is *Carnedd Llewelyn*, 3520 feet. What is this altitude in comparison of Mount Blanc or Cota Cathe? The former measures 2426 toises or 4852 yards, and the latter 2434 toises, which is the greatest height ever ascended by man.

EXCURSIONS FROM CAERNARVON.

From Caernarvon to *Cwm y glo Llanrug*, distant 4m. the road is good. At this place take boat up the lower Llanberis lake, or *Llyn Padarn;* and land upon the little isthmus between the pools. Just below the old castle Dolbadern, take a guide. The ascent this way says mr. Bingley, is so gradual, that a person mounted on a welsh poney, might ride very nearly up to the top. From the castle go to the r. by the waterfall, *Caunant Mawr*, the great chasm up the mountains to a vale called *Cwm Brwynog*. The botanist will undoubtedly be induced to deviate from the immediate route to the foot of *Clogwyn Du'r Arddu*, to look for plants mentioned by Llwyd and Ray, as growing on that rock. If the pedestrian choose to ascend Clogwyn du'r Arddu he will then be at the distance from the summit of not more than 1½m. But few travellers take this route, choosing rather to proceed up the vale of *Cwm Brwynog*, and along the ridge immediately over the vale of Llanberis, till they come within sight of the black, and almost perpendicular rock before mentioned called Clogwyn Du'r Arddu, with a small lake at it's bottom. This will be left about ½m. on his r. and then ascending the steep called *Llechwedd y Re*, he must direct his course s-w. to the well, a place known by the guides, distant from the highest peak of Snowdon, called *Yr Wyddfa*, the conspicuous, about a mile. The summit of this mountain is not more than 5 or 6 yards in diameter, round which is a circular wall, of great use to sit upon, to enjoy the extensive prospects around. It is obvious that as the country ascends gradually on the sides nearest to the sea, there remains no great precipitate height for what may be called the mountain to appropriate. The geography therefore of Matthew of Westminster is not so very erroneous, as some have imagined when he tells us that Conwy-castle lies at the foot of Snowdon, tho' in fact it is at the distance from the summit of 20m.—Gilpin.

Mr. Pennant says, "The mountain from the summit, seems propped by 4 buttresses, between which are 4 deep cwms, or hollows; each, excepting one, have one or more lakes lodged in it's distant bottom. The nearest was *Ffynnon Llâs*, or the Green well, lying immediately below; the waters of which from this elevation, appear black and unfathomable, and the edges quite green. Thence is a succession of bottoms, surrounded by the most lofty and rugged hills, the greatest part of the sides of which are quite mural, and form a most magnificent amphitheatre. The *Wyddfa* is on one side; *Crib y Distyll*, with it's serrated tops, on another; *Crib Coch*, a ridge of fiery redness, appears beneath the preceding; and opposite to it, is the boundary called the *Llechwedd*. Another very singular support is *y Clawdd Coch*, rising into a sharp ridge. The view from this exalted situation is unbounded. I saw from it, the county of Chester, the high hills of Yorkshire, part of the N. of England, Scotland, and Ireland; a plain view of the isle of Man and that of Anglesea, lay extended like a map beneath, with every rivulet visible. I took much pains to see this prospect to advantage; sat up at a farm-house on the w. till about 12, and walked up the whole way. The night was remarkably fine and starry. Short intervals of darkness intervened, which was soon dispersed by the dawn of day. The body of the sun appearing most distinctly, with the rotundity of the moon before it, arose high enough to render it's beams too brilliant for our sight. The sea which bounded the W. part, was gilded by it's beams; at first in slender streaks, but at length it glowed with redness. The prospect was disclosed like the gradual drawing up of a curtain in a theatre. We saw more and more till the heat became so powerful, as to attract the mists from the various lakes, which in a slight degree obscured the prospect. The shadow of the mountain was flung many miles, and shewed it's bicapitated form; the Wyddfa making one, Crib y Distyll the other head. I counted between 20 and 30 lakes, either in this county or Merionethshire. The day proved so excessively hot, that the journey cost me the skin of the lower part of my face." At another visit to Snowdon, mr. Pennant gives the following account. "A vast mist enveloped the whole circuit of the mountain. The prospect down was horrible. It gave an idea of numbers of abysses, concealed by a thick smoke furiously circulating around us; very often a gust of wind formed an opening in the clouds, which gave a fine and distinct visto of lake and valley. Sometimes they opened only in one place; at others in many, at once exhibiting a most strange and perplexing sight of water, fields, rocks, or chasms in 50 different places. They then closed in at once, and left us involved in darkness; shortly they would separate again, and fly in wild eddies round the middle of the mountains, and expose in parts, both tops and bases, clear to our view. We descended from this varied scene with great reluctance; but before we reached our horses, a thunder-storm overtook us; it's rolling among the mountains was inexpressibly awful; the rain uncommonly heavy; we remounted our horses, and gained the bottom with great hazard. The little rills, which on our ascent, trickled along the gullies, on the sides of the mountains, were now swelled into torrents; and we and our steeds passed with the utmost risk of being swept away by these sudden waters. At length we arrived safe, yet wet and weary, to our quarters. The stone which composes this, and indeed the greatest part of Snowdonia, is excessively hard. Large coarse crystals are often found in the fissures, and very frequently cubic piritæ, the usual attendants on alpine tracts. These are also frequented by the rock owzel, a mountainous bird, and some of the lakes are stocked with char and gwyniads, alpine fish." Mr. Bingley says, that he found the view from the summit extensive beyond his expectation; the eye being able to trace, on a clear day, part of the coast, with the hills of Scotland; the high mountains of Ingleborough, and Penygent in Yorkshire; beyond these the mountains of Westmorland and Cumberland; and on this side some of the hills of Lancashire. When the atmosphere is very transparent, even part of the county of Wicklow, and the whole of the isle of Man, become visible. The uncommon alpine plants are chiefly to be found on the E. and N-E. which form the range of rocks, called *Clogwyn y Carnedd*. Near the top of Snowdon is a spring of fine, clear, well-tasted water, and excessively cold. When the wind blows from the W. Snowdon is almost always completely covered with clouds or mist. And even when the day appears favourable, it will, sometimes suddenly become enveloped and remain in that state for several hours. In exploring this mountain it is necessary to start early in the morning in order to rest, and examine the different prospects; to have an experienced guide; and some provisions, and liquor, which will bear dilution.

It is worth remarking here that a traveller intent on ascending mountains, should be provided with such nails as M. A. Pictet, recommends to those who ascend the Glaciers. He observes that "grass is more slippery than ice, when the sole of the shoe has become smooth by walking over it;" and advises that travellers provide themselves with strong shoes, the upper-leather being exceedingly pliable, so that the foot be no where hurt. *Nails* also of tempered steel must be provided, the tails of which form a screw; their heads not less than 4½ lines in diameter, cut into the form of a square pyramid, which will have two points in consequence of the notch cut into each for receiving the screw-driver to fix them in the shoes. A number of these nails should be disposed at equal distances, as near the edge of the sole as possible without endangering the bursting of the leather."

EXCURSION FROM LLANBERIS,

by the Rev. W. Bingley.

In this excursion to the summit of Snowdon I proceeded about a mile beyond Llanberis, and crossing the brook which runs into the pool, ascended the steep high mountains on the r. After some fatigue, for the sun shone brightly, and the reflection from the rocks was very powerful, we arrived at the first range of rocks which overlook the vale I had left. In a hollow on these mountains I came to a pool called *Ffynnon Frech*, the spotted well. Here I found Subularia aquatica, Isoetes lacustris, and Lobelia dortmanna, growing in such abundance as almost to cover the bottom. Hence I continued my journey up another steep, and from it's top saw 2 other pools in a vale at a great depth below, called *Llyn Llwydaw*, the dusky pool, and the other, much smaller, *Llyn y Cwm Glâs*, the blue pool in the hollow. The former has in it a small island, the haunt of black-backed gulls, during their breeding season. I did not descend, as there seemed nothing about them likely to repay me for the trouble, but proceeded onward for about 1½m. along the sloping sides of the mountains, till I came to a hollow called *Bwlch Glâs;* whence I ascended, once again, to the summit of the monarch of the British Alps. From the top of the first mountains, after leaving Llanberis, till I came within sight of Llyn Llwydaw, the scenery all the way was awfully rude. It was one continued series of rocks, infinitely varied in their form. The nimble-footed sheep which brouzed on their dark sides, and skipped along their tremendous precipices, looked down upon us with the utmost composure. In some places the rocks, overhanging the path, seemed ready to start from their beds, threatening destruction to the traveller who had dared to intersect their gloomy shade. The latter part of this excursion along the sides of mountains, was rather unpleasant. The stones which I had to traverse for above a mile were so small and loose as at every step to give way, rendering the walking not only tiresome but sometimes very dangerous. The scenery, tho' wild, was uninteresting. The hollow beneath, hemmed in by the gloomy mountains around, was from some points of view rather grand, but this fell far short of what I had passed. The light clouds swept briskly over the mountains, sometimes entirely obscuring them, and at others shewing their serrated tops visible through the thinness of the mist. Among the higher rocks I observed the black Ouzel, Turdus torquatus, of Linnæus; not unusually an inhabitant of these alpine regions. I descended from Snowdon at this time along what may be denominated a mountain stair-case, which lies down the rocks immediately over the village of Llanberis. This road was altogether so very steep and tiresome, that I should at any time prefer going a few miles round to venturing down it again.

EXCURSION FROM LLYN CWYLLYN,

By the Rev. W. Bingley.

Upon the banks of Llyn Cwyllyn, the largest of the lakes on the road from Beddgelart to Caernarvon, is a small public-house kept by Mrs. Morton, who engages to supply guides to Snowdon. Her expectations run as high as 7*s.* for attending a single person, and from a party 5*s.* each. The guides from Beddgelart are less exorbitant. At this time I chose, as the place of my outset, the cottage of the mountain guide, near *Llyn Cwellyn*, anciently called *Llyn Tarddenni*, a pool about 6m. from Caernarvon on the side of the road leading to Beddgelart. We first went along some meadows which extend up the side of the mountain for about ½m. Leaving these after some time, I came to *Bwlch Cwm Brwynog*, a kind of gap betwixt two mountains, which overlook that vale. This hollow is reckoned half way to the top, and persons who come on horseback usually ride thus far, leaving their horses here to the care of their servants till they return. I passed by *Llyn fynnon y Gwâs*, the servant's pool, so called from the servant of a farmer in the neighbourhood being drowned there as he was washing some sheep. The road then lay along a steep ridge. This ascent is much more rocky and tiresome than that from Dolbadern. In one part I passed for nearly ¼m. over immense masses of rock, lying upon each other in almost every direction, and entirely destitute of vegetation. The sledgeway to the copper-mine, will, however, now have done away all these inconveniences."

Mr. Pennant, describing his excursion

to the summit of Snowdon from Nantberis says, "In the course of our ascent, saw on our l. above the cwm, *Moel y Cynghorion*, or the hill of council. Pass through *Bwlch y Maes Cwm*, and skirt the side of Snowdon, till we reach *Bwlch y cwm Brwynog*, where the ascent becomes difficult, on account of it's vast steepness. We began a toilsome march, clambering among the rocks. On the l. were the precipices over *Cwm Brwynog*, with *Llyn du yr Arddwy* at their feet. On our r. were those over the small lakes *Llyn glas*, *Llyn y Nadroedd*, and *Llyn coch*. The last is the highest upon this side the mountain. This space between precipice and precipice, formed a shoot, and no very agreeable isthmus, till we reached a vast expanse, which gave us some respite, before we laboured up another series of broken crags; after these is a second smooth tract, which reaches almost to *Y Widdfa*, or the summit.

CAERNARVON is 7m. distant from the little public-house of the guide; for a description of what is remarkable on the road, see BEDDGELART.

PLANTS. On *Clogwyn y garnedd* are the following plants. Anthericum serotinum, Serratula alpina, Cerastium alpinum, C. latifolium, Saxifraga stellaris, S. nivalis, S. oppositifolium, Lychnis alpina, Cyathea fragilis, β. Asplenium septentrionale, Pteris crispa, Papaver cambricum, Ranunculus acris, Phascum montanum, Viola alpina, Geum rivale, Dryas octopetala, Saxifraga aizoides, Juniperus communis, and var. β. Poa cæsia, Festuca rubra, Arenaria verna, Cochlearia officinalis, Asplenium viride, Rumex digynus, Thalictrum alpinum; in clefts in the higher parts, Aspidium lonchitis; upon a moist black rock, almost at the top, facing the N-W. above the lower lake, Polypodium arvonicum. On *Clogwyn du yr Arddu*, Arabis hispida, A. hispida, β, Rubus saxitalis, Saxifraga nivalis, Cerastium alpinum. Near Cwm Brwynog, in a boggy flat, Juncus squarrosus, Scirpus cæspitosus, Schœnus nigricans, Agrostis vulgaris, Poa alpina, and Hieracium alpinum. On the N. side of *Yr wyddfa*, Cerastium alpinum. On moist rocks, Cochlearia officinalis, β. On the highest rocks, Salix herbacea. In various parts, Lycopodium selago, Pteris crispa.

EXCURSION FROM BEDDGELART.

By the Rev. W. Bingley.

The distance to the summit of Snowdon hence being reckoned not less than 6m and a lady being one of the party, it wa thought best for her to ride as far as sh could without danger, and for the rest t walk. In this manner therefore we se out, beginning our mountain journey b turning to the r. from the Caernarvo road, at the distance of about 2½m. fron the village. We left the horse at a cottag about half way up, whence taking a bottl of milk to mix with some rum we ha brought with us, we continued our rout over a series of pointed and craggy rocks Stopping at different times to rest, we enjoyed to the utmost, the prospects whic by degrees were opening around us. Caernarvon and the Isle of Anglesea, aided b the brightness of the morning, were see to great advantage; and *Llyn Cwellyn* below us, shaded by the vast *Mynydd Maw* with *Castell Cidwm* at it's foot, appeare extremely beautiful. In ascending, th mountains which from below seemed c an immense height, began now to appea beneath us; the lakes and vallies becam more exposed, and the little rills and mountain streams by degrees became all visibl to us, like silver lines intersecting th hollows around. We now approached most tremendous ridge, over which w had to pass, called *Clawdd Coch*, or *the re ridge* or rampart. This narrow pass, no more than 10 or 12 feet across, and 2 o 300 yards in length, was so steep that th eye reached on each side down the whol extent of the mountain. And I am firml persuaded that, in some parts of it, if person held a large stone in each hand and let them both fall at once, each woul roll above a ¼m. and thus, when they stopped, be more than ½m. asunder. The lad who was with us passed this ridge withou the smallest signs of fear or trepidation In the hollow on the l. are four small pool called *Llyn Coch*, the red pool; *Llyn Nadroedd*, the adder's pool; *Llyn Gwâs* the blue pool, and *Llyn Ffynnon y Gwás*, th servant's pool. Soon after we had passe *Clawdd Coch*, we became immersed in ligh clouds, till we arrived at the summit when a single gleam of sunshine, whic lasted but for a moment, presented u with the majestic scenery on the W. I however only served to tantalize us, for smart gust of wind obscured us again i clouds. We now sheltered ourselves fror the cold under some of the projectin cks near the top, and ate our dinners, atching with anxiety the dark shades in e clouds, in hopes that a separation ight take place, and once more be elighted with a sight of the grandeur around us. We did not wait in vain, for e clouds by degrees cleared away, and ft us at full liberty to admire the numerus beauties in this vast expansive scene. he steep rock of *Clogwyn y Garnedd*, the readful precipices of which are, some of em above 200 yards in perpendicular eight, and the whole rock, a series of recipices, was an object which first struck y companions with terror. We now tood on a point which commanded the hole dome of the sky. The prospects elow, each of which we had before conidered separately as a great scene, were ow only miniature parts of the immense ndscape. We had around us such a nunerous variety of mountains, valleys, akes and streams, each receding behind he other, and bounded only by the far istant horizon, that the eye almost strain- itself with looking upon them. These najestic prospects were soon shut from ur sight by the gathering clouds, which ow began to close in much heavier than hey had done before, and it was in vain hat we waited nearly an hour for another pening; we were therefore at length bliged to descend, despairing of being ratified any more with these sublime iews. We again passed Clawdd Coch, nd soon afterwards, turing to the l. decended into the mountain vale, called *wm Llan.* This vale extends towards nowdon, the summit of which is finely isible between intervening mountains. Trees issuing out of rocky clifts relieve he eye from dull monotony, and a neat nodern mansion, embosomed in woods, vith a small lawn in front, forms a fine lose to the upper end of the lake. The nountains here converge, but soon recede, and by following hence the course f a stream were introduced to another ake called *Llyn Gwynant.* This little rivuet entertained us much in it's descent, by being frequently thrown over low rocks, and forming small, but sometimes elegant cascades After 2 hours walking we came into the pleasing vale of *Nant Gwynant,* the vale I had with so much pleasure traversed a day or two before, and passing *Llyn y Dinas* and *Dinas Emrys,* we soon reached Beddgelart, somewhat fatigued with our long walk."

Ascending 3m. on the road from Beddgelert to Caernarvon, before the lake of Cwellyn is approached, upon a craggy piece of rock near the summit of Snowdon on the r. below a narrow ridge opposite the side near which is a lake, are cubic piritæ found under the feet of pillar-shaped parts of the rock. The ascent most frequented is from *Llyn Cwellyn,* [see col. 1202.] but this route is very boggy and wet in some places, and extremely rocky and stony in others. The distance is the same as from Dolbadern castle. Another ascent begins about 3m. on the Caernarvon side of the Beddgelart road; but is extremely steep, and the ridge *Clawdd Coch,* along which you must ascend, is not above 2 yards wide for a considerable way. Mr. Warner appears to have taken an unusual direction up this mountain, ascending from *Nant Gwynant,* keeping to the l. of *Y Aran* mountain, above *Cwm Llan,* and passing the lofty *Llidiaw.* This route required the toil of two hours, up a tremendously rugged steep.

AN EXCURSION IN THE VICINITY OF SNOWDON.

By the Rev. J. Evans.

We were in the midst of Snowdonia, a range of mountains from Conwy to the sea at Aberdaron, in a direction nearly from N-E. to N-W.; and unlike other mountains, they are pile upon pile, or groups of cliffs as they gradually ascend from each extremity to the centre. *Snowdon,* the common escarpment, or declivity, fronts the *Menai;* and ranges in a parallel line with it. The escarpment of particular mountains generally depends on the inclination of the strata. The principal are Carnedd Dafydd, Carnedd Llewelyn, Trefaen, Moel Siabod, the 2 Glyders, the 2 Llyders, Moel Llyfni, and Moel Mynydd Nant; all emulous to support their superior and father Snowdon; yet his proud peaks of Crib y distyll, and Y Wyddfa, appear scarcely to outrival some of the summits which surround them. Carnedd Llewelyn ranges next, and Moel Siabod the third in eminence to Snowdon. The rocks which compose the higher part of the chain are principally porphyry, granite, and granitel of Kirwan; the secondary rocks are chiefly horne blende, schiller spar, toad-stone, rowley rag, whinstone, schistose mica, soms; whence the most limpid brooks and romantic streams the eyes ever beheld roll their waters down the sides of mountains, or meander in pleasing murmurs through the distant vales, or fall in beautiful cascades over rocky wears. The manners of the inhabitants of this alpine tract partake of the nature of the country. They may be rude, but they are generous: the severity of their sky renders them hardy; while the pastoral life mingles a degree of softness in their character. These alpine Britons, who have seen no better houses, than their own self-built huts; no other country besides their native rocks; and no other sky but their own atmosphere, darkened by clouds and deluged by storms, conceive the whole world to be in like manner formed of the same rough materials. The heavens do not, however, here always put on those unfriendly appearances. The tempest does not always rage, nor the forked lightnings continually strike the mountain's brow. The storms subside; the sky becomes serene; and the cheering sun again exhilarates the dreary scenes with his enlivening beams. Such are the Cambrian's head, and such his heart: kindness succeeds to anger, and generosity to savage fury. Boldness and intrepidity are characteristics of the inhabitants of this country. A spirit of liberty still warms their bosoms; and they would trample tyrants under their feet."—The rev. J. Evans's Tour in North Wales.

A considerable vein of copper ore was discovered a few years ago in Cwm Glâs Llyn, the hollow of the Blue Pool, near the feet of Clogwyn y Garnedd. It is, however, far less rich or valuable than the Llanberis mine. The proprietors have made a tolerable good sledge path from the Beddgelart road, near Llyn Cwellyn, to Bwlch Glâs, a hollow just below the highest point of Snowdon, whence there is a winding foot path down to the mine. Two partners in this concern, have caused a tolerably good mountain horse-path to be made from Gorpwysfa beyond Llanberis, to the mine, which renders the ascent to the summit of Snowdon from Capel Curig and the village of Llanberis perfectly easy.—Bingley.

Y Maeneu-Hirion, is situated about a mile from *Braich y Ddinas*, and is perhaps one of the most remarkable monuments in all Snowdonia. It is a circular intrenchment 80 feet in diameter, with 10 stones on the outside placed upon their ends; the whole of which is enclosed by a stone wall. Near this are 4 other small circles, and the remains of a cromlech. This tract appears to have been much inhabited, for there are many remains of small buildings, such as may have suited the simplicity of former ages.

To Caernarvon, 7 miles, thence into Anglesea by the Ferry, Bingley.
— Beddgelart, and back, Aikin.
— Dolbadern Castle, Hutton; Gilpin.
— Back to Caernarvon, from an excursion in Snowdonia, Evans.
— Dolbadern Castle, from Beddgelart, 17 miles, Warner.
— Beddgelart, Pennant.

* * *

From Rhuddlan, 5 miles, Pennant.
—— Denbigh, 5½ miles, Bingley; Skrine.
—— Holywell, 10 miles, Bingley.
—— Abergeley, 8 miles, Aikin; Wyndham.
—— Conwy, 19 miles, Hutton.
—— Caerwys, 7 miles, Warner.
—— Diserth, 8 miles, Bingley.
—— Ruthin, 13½ miles, Gilpin.

ST. ASAPH in Flintshire, being a bishop's see has the appellation of a city. It is situated between the streams of the Clwyd and the Elwy in the most fertile part of the vale. It was originally called *Llan Elwy*, (the church upon the Elwy), and from the circumstance of the hill upon which it stands being called Bryn Paulin, it has been conjectured that this was one of the places where the roman general Paulinus lay encamped in proceeding to Mona. This place is neither remarkable for the handsomeness of it's brick buildings, nor the elegance of it's church, yet standing upon the side of an elevation, the summit of which is occupied by the cathedral, it's appearance is bold. It consists of little more than a single street. It's population in 1801 amounted to 1515 inhabitants and 277 houses. The place seems, from it's ecclesiastical history, to be very ancient. Cyndeyrn Garthwys ap Owain, ap Urien Reged, known in Scotland better by the name Kentigern, who was driven from his see at Glasgow, fled to this place, and was patronised by Cadwallon, uncle to Maelgwyn Gwynedd, who assigned him this spot where he built the church about the year 560, and founded a college Being recalled to his native country, he ominated a pious scholar called Asa or saph, his successor. After the norman nquest the outrages that were committed eterred the bishops from making it a lace of residence, and the revenues scheated to the crown. About the midle of the 12th century a clergyman named ilbert was consecrated to the see, and acceeded by *Galfrid ap Arthur*, common- called *Geoffrey of Monmouth*. In 1247 e bishops of St. Asaph and Bangor were riven from their dioceses, in the wars arried on against the Welsh by the princes f the Anglo Norman dynasty. Pursue e ecclesiastical history of this place in odwin "de Presulibus, and Willis's athedrals, or his History of St. Asaph." ishop Hughes, a descendant from the ibe of Marchudd, was a great benefactor oth to the place and see. He died in 1600. le bequeathed land for founding a free rammar school. His successor was the earned *William Morgan*, an eminent linuist and divine. He died in 1604. He vas the principal translator of the Welsh ible printed in 1588, and assisted in the nglish version, commonly called "Queen lizabeth's Bible." Dr. *Isaac Barrow* reaired the cathedral, and founded an alms ouse for 8 poor widows. Dr. *Wm. Beveridge* held this see in the beginning of the 7th century. He is known as the author f "Thesaurus Theologicus," 4 vol. 8vo. nd his "Private Thoughts" which are niversally known and valued. He died n 1707, and was interred in St. Paul's athedral. His works are contained in 2 olio volumes. The prelate of St. Asaph, t present, is Dr. *Wm. Cleaver* translated rom the see of Bangor to succeed Dr. *Sam. Horseley*, who died in 1806. The diocese contains 131 churches and chapels, it's evenue is charged in the king's books, 187*l.* 11*s.* 8*d.*; but it's present value is estimated to between 3 and 4000*l.* per annum. The original structure of the *Church* was formed of wood, but another was constructed of stone. This building was consumed by fire in 1283, but was quickly repaired. In 1402 the cathedral, canon's houses, and episcopal palace were consumed, and lay delapidated for nearly 80 years, when they were rebuilt by the bounty of bishop Redman, assisted by voluntary contributions. This work forms the present structure, except the choir which was built out of a fund vested in the hands of the dean and chapter. The church is a neat plain structure, it's E. end lighted by a large window in the pointed style, copied from one at the ruins of Tintern Abbey. The painted glass is the performance of the late ingenious artist mr. Egginton, of Birmingham; the expence was defrayed by bishop Bagot and the nobility and gentry of the county, many of whose arms are emblazoned on the margin. The building consists of a choir, a nave, 2 aisles and a transept; with a low square tower in the centre. Length from E. to W. 179 feet; from the W. door to the choir, 119 f.; the choir 60 f.; of the cross aisles or transept from N. to S. 108 feet Breadth of the nave and side aisles, 68 f. height of the nave 60 f. of the central tower 93 f. square of the tower, 30 feet. The monuments are inconsiderable. An altar tomb supporting a recumbent figure, clad in episcopal robes, commemorates the munificient prelate Dafydd ap Owen who died in 1512. In the church yard, near the W. door, is a plain tomb over the remains of bishop Isaac Barrow, who died in 1680. The chapter is composed of the dean, the archdeacon, who is the bishop, 6 prebendaries, and 7 canons. Besides these, 4 vicars coral, 4 singing men, 4 choiristers, and an organist, are appended. The tower of the cathedral commands a most extensive prospect of the vale of Clwyd in every direction. The episcopal palace was for a long time verv unfit for the habitation of a diocesan; but bishop Lewis Bagot rebuilt a considerable part of it upon an enlarged plan. The parish Church stands at the lower part of the town, and is adopted for the place of worship both for the town and country, the cathedral not being used for that purpose. The episcopal *Palace* is a large and convenient building, and the Deanery stands due W. from the cathedral, on the opposite side of the Elwy, which runs under the bishop's garden. During the protectorship of Cromwell, the post road lying through this place, the palace and cathedral were much injured by the post-master, who had his office in the former, and made great havoc in the choir of the cathedral, using the font as a trough for watering his horses; and by way of venting his spleen on the clergy, tyed up calves in the bishop's throne. *Inn.* The White Lion.

Two miles on the r. of St. Asaph on the

road to Rhyddlan, is *Pengwern*, sir E. Lloyd, bart.

The river Clwyd renders the valley through which it runs less interesting to the painter than the deep glens and picturesque vales of Caernarvonshire and Merionethshire. Tho' a valley, it is not wholly destitute of hills; St. Asaph stands upon one, Denbigh upon another, and Ruthin upon a third. Some parts of the vale of Clwyd are almost in as bad a state, for want of outlets to the stagnant water, as those in the vale of Llanrwst. Much has been done in draining and embanking upon lord Bagot's estate, and by other proprietors, but much land remains under it's natural crops of rushes and other aquatics. The rev. R. B. Clough has greatly improved his *Erifiat* farm, and at *Bathafarn*. Mr. Griffith of *Garn*, and some other gentlemen in the county of Denbigh pursue the same spirited system of farming. In Flintshire and Denbighshire lime is commonly burnt, in sod kilns, upon the field to be manured. The dean of St. Asaph has endeavoured to rouse the farmers of the parish of Rhuddlan out of their lethargy. He gives 5 guineas for the best crop of turnips; and 3 guineas for the best crop of wheat upon a fallow, manured only with lime compost. All of the competitors share of the feast, on the day of decision; and the victors, beside their premiums, have the honourable distinction of being crowned with a wreath of Ceres, by one of the ladies present.

In the parish church of *Hanmer*, near Wrexham, in the year 1806, was erected a splendid monument to the memory of the late lord Kenyon. It is of the usual pyramidal shape, and is divided in height into parts. The lowest is occupied in the centre, by a projecting pedestal, containing the following inscription.

LLOYD LORD KENYON,

Baron of Gredington, in the county of Flint, Lord Chief Justice of England. In the execution of his high and important magistracy, he was eminently distinguished for learning, discernment, firmness and integrity. Not only was he qualified to administer the laws with fidelity, promptitude, and vigour, but as the Guardian of the public morals, to instruct, admonish, and reform; for the authority of his high station, great and weighty, in itself was strengthened, graced, and dignified, by the religious simplicity of his own life and character, and the untainted purity of his habitual conduct. Dear to his family, in every office and relation of domestic life, he has left a name, to which they look up with affectionate and honest pride, and which his country will remember with gratitude and veneration, so long as her happiness and her glory shall continue to depend on the great and united principles of religion, law, and order. Born October 5th, 1732, O. S. Died April 4th, 1802.

On the r. is a spirited figure of Justice; on the l. is another of Religion. From the top of the pedestal arises a gothic niche, in which is a sitting figure of his lordship. The whole monument is of white marble, the figures in alto relievo, from the chissel of John Bacon, jun.

Vinca minor grows in hedges, by the road side near Pig y Frân in this neighbourhood.

The road to Holywell lies across the n. boundary of the vale, through a country moderately fertile, and populous but little interesting. On a large common the high road may be left to the r. for the sake of a visit to Downing, the seat of the late mr. Pennant, the celebrated naturalist; a beautiful situation, covered with fine timber, and descending in a gentle slope to the banks of the Dee. From an eminence about 2m. distant, on the Holywell road, from the side of a hill, a fine portion of the vale of Clwyd, may be seen. On the s. appears Denbigh, with the fragments of it's castle, crowning the summit of an isolated hill. On the n. the fallen remains of Rhuddlan. The intervening space is diversified by luxuriant fields, meadows, woods and water, upon which are scattered cottages, herds, and flocks. The back grounds are composed of perpendicular rocks, dark receding mountains, on the road is a good view of the broad estuary of the Dee. On the further side the Cheshire coast may be seen, and the long row of good houses which forms the fashionable watering place of *Parkgate*.

While at St. Asaph, mr. Bingley made an excursion to Rhuddlan, and Diserth. And another Excursion to Denbigh.

Mr. Wyndham made an excursion to Rhyddlan Castle from this place, distant 3m.

To Conwy 18½m. 4m. on the r. is Kinnael, the seat of the rev. Edward Hughes, ½, Llan St. Siôrs, St. Georges; 2 Abergeley; 2½, Llandulas; 8¾, Ferryhouse; ½, Conwy. The road is hilly, but hard and good, and the surrounding country pleasant.

To Rhuddlan the country is very pleasing. When distant 1m. from St. Asaph, by looking backwards, the single streeted little city is seen to occupy the slope of the hill, at the top of which stands the cathedral, and the intermingled trees and houses, with the little river Clwyd flowing at the bottom, under a majestic bridge of five arches, forming a very beautiful scene. On this road, in a hedge close to the river, about 100 yards above the ford at Rhyd y Ddae Dwfr, on the E. side of the river grows Stellaria nemorum.

The scenery from St. Asaph to Denbigh along the vale of Clwyd is not interesting. The lowness of the road and great width of the vale, produces no prospects, except at a woody dell, 3m. distant from St. Asaph, where a gentleman's seat or two on the r. placed among trees, affords some picturesque beauties.

To Denbigh, the road from St. Asaph, along the common called the *Row*, is extremely beautiful. The Elwy runs beneath lofty banks, finely wooded. At it's extremity is *Pont yr allt Gôch*, a handsome bridge of one lofty arch, 85 feet in diameter. The Elwy here takes another direction, running W. and then N. along most romantic dingles, varied with meadows, woods, and cavernous rocks. *Y ffynnon fair*, (our lady's well) a fine spring, inclosed in an angular wall, formerly roofed; and the ruins of a cross-shaped Chapel, finely overgrown with ivy, are in a deep wooded bottom, not far distant from the bridge. A fine view of these picturesque glens, is obtained from *Pencraig*, in the grounds of mrs. Jones, *Galt-faennan*. At *Llannerch*, about ½m. to the E. of the bridge, mr. Pennant stopped to admire the charming view of the vale of Clwyd. From *Tremeirchion-green* is a fine view of the whole vale of the W. boundary, and the lofty tract of Snowdon. The middle, from end to end, is enriched with towns and castles; among which rises supreme, the rock of Denbigh, topped with it's great fortress. In Tremeirchion Church is the mutilated tomb of sir Robert Pounderling. Under a handsome gothic arch lies, a figure of *Dafydd Ddu*, or the black of Hiraddug. Underneath is inscribed, "Hic jacet David ap Roderic ap Madog. In the bottom, not far distant, lies, half buried in woods, the singular house of *Bachygraig*. It consists of a vast hall, and parlour: the rest of this structure rises into 6 wonderful stories, including the cupola; and forms from the second floor the figure of a pyramid. The bricks are admirable, and appear to have been made in Holland. It was built by sir Richard Clough, an eminent merchant in the reign of queen Elizabeth, who arose from a menial situation at Denbigh; apprenticed to sir Thomas Gresham, he became a distinguished merchant in Antwerp, where he died. His heart was transmitted in an urn to England and deposited in *Whitchurch* church. The initials of his name are in iron, upon the front, with the date 1567. It is now the property of mrs. Piozzi, but occupied only for farming purposes. In this house are tolerably good portraits of Oliver Cromwell, the Pretender, sir Hugh Myddleton, &c. Mr. Pennant here crossed the Clwyd upon *Pont y Cambull*, and turning to the l. crossed it again at *Pont Rhyffydd*, in order to search in the parish of *Bodfari*, for the ancient roman station Varis, but without success. Caerwys was probably it's site. Bod-Vari may signify a township belonging to the station Varis. The sole remaining antiquity is a british post upon a hill to the l. called *Moel y Gaer* (the hill of the camp). The district about *Maes mynan* is singularly fine, consisting of detached hills, cloathed with timber; a charming extent of meadows; and the lofty mountain *Moel y parc*, skirted with trees, contrasting itself to the softer part of the scenery. This place has been called *Llys Maes Mynan*, where Llewelyn ap Gryffydd, last prince of Wales, resided in a house, the foundation of which was, some years since, to be seen in an adjacent meadow. Quit the turnpike road on the l.; ford the Wheler; and, after crossing the Clwyd, reach *Lleweni*. Upon this spot is said to have resided, about the year 720, Marchweithian, one of the 15 tribes, or nobility of N. Wales. This place notwithstanding it's flat situation, commands most pleasing views of the mountains on each side of the vale. The late hon. Thomas Fitz-Maurice, in order to encourage his tenants in Ireland to promote the national manufacture, received his rents in brown linen, which he brought over to the bleaching-house which he had erected here for the purpose, about the year 1780, at the expense of upwards of 20,000*l.*; it is considered the most elegant structure of the kind in Europe. For some time about 4000 pieces were annually imported, and bleached, and the honourable manufacturer, heedless of peerage, coronets, and blood, regularly attended Chester fairs in person, changing the dignity of a brother of the most noble the marquis of Lansdown into a linen-draper. He acted thus in order that the spirit of trade and manufacture should triumph over the dregs of the feudal system; and that the prejudices of the welsh gentry in favour of long pedigrees of ancestry, to the utter neglect and contempt of the more laudable pursuits of agriculture and commerce, should be annihilated. He was convinced that he derived more true honour from the title over his linen shop at Chester, i. e. "Ballymote Manufacture," than from the most pompous motto, in French or Latin, upon his escutcheon. These works are carried on by mr. Dumbell, from Warrington, where muslins, ginghams, and other cotton goods; diapers, and other linens, are finished ready for sale. *Whitchurch* or *St. Marcellus*, the parish church of Denbigh, lies about 1½m. w. of this house. In the hedges of a wood near the turnpike road to Denbigh grows Campanula trachelium; and in a wet ditch upon the r. side of the road, Mentha acutafolia.

To LLANGOLLEN, after quitting the vale of Clwyd, the country is disagreeable, lying over wastes and commons. A precipitate descent at length introduces the vale of Crucis.

To ABERGELEY cross the river Elwy, close to the town, the course of which is to the Clwyd. Pass the Deanery and *Bryn y celin*, on the r. to *Cross Foxes*, on the l. 2m. 7f. A little beyond on the r. is *Cinmael-house*, and park, the seat of the rev. Edward Hughes. *Llan St. Sior*, or St. George's 1m. 7f. *Abergeley*, 2m. 1f.

To Denbigh, 5 miles, Pennant: Bingley; Hutton.
— Abergeley, 6½ miles, Skrine; Bingley,
— Holywell, 10 miles, Aikin.
— Rhuddlan, 5 miles, Warner.
— Crucis Abbey, 24 miles, Gilpin.

From Haverfordwest, 16 miles, Barber; Evans; Wyndham; Skrine.
— Fishguard, 16 miles, Malkin; Fenton.

ST. DAVIDS, in Pembrokeshire, once a flourishing city, is now, in appearance, an inconsiderable and poor village, situated upon the most w. part of the county, near the promontory called St. David's head, about 1½m from the sea; called by the britons Ty Ddewi, by the romans Menevia. It's population in 1801, was 418 houses, 1803 inhabitants. It is probable that the roman Manapia did not stand where the present city does, for pious devotees always choose recluse situations. The elaborate dr. Stukeley, in his medalic history of Carausius, has presented us with a series of medals to elucidate his subject. Several of them were struck at the place of Carausius's birth. Aurelius Victor calls him "Civis Menapiæ." Not far from Porthmawr, the probable site of Old Menapia, there is a place called to this day Carawswdig. Mr. Fenton has ably defended his countryman of Menapia, against the panegyrists of Maximilian and Dioclesian, and declares that however "vilissimè natus," he might have been, the greater was his merit in triumphing over natural impediment, and every candid mind will allow, that he is a less noble character who inherits honours, originally conferred on those who deserved a gibbet, as the reward of atrocious deeds, than he who by asserting his native dignity, adds brilliancy to honours and titles of his own acquiring. Most writers agree that there was a religious establishment there prior to the time of David instituted by St. Patrick. After a long course of miracle workings however he was dismissed to Ireland, and succeeded by young David, whose birth was predestined and according to ancient writers foretold by Gildas Albanius, and the hour of his birth was ushered by such a tempest of thunder and lightning as never before was remembered. His mother Nonnita brought him up at Hên Vynyw. Giraldus dilates floridly on the wonderful endowments of the growing saint, but ascribes his origin to a furtive embrace. Old Bayle, without mincing the matter, calls David the issue of a welsh prince and Meleria, a vestal virgin, whom he had seduced. All the pedigrees agree that he was the son of a prince of Cardiganshire, of the ancient regal stock of Cunedda Wledig. The best accounts of this celebrated patron of Wales agree that he was born A.D. 460, was educated under the care of his mother, promoted to the priesthood and became a disciple of Paulinus in the Isle of Wight. After some years he returned to a place not far from Old Menapia, called Vallis Rosina; where he founded a monastery. Every one of this institution laboured daily with his hands, according to the apostle's injunction. He who doth not labour, neither let him eat. They employed no animal in servitude, each performing his enjoined task. Having finished the labour of the field, they returned to the monastery, where they spent the remainder of the day in reading and writing. In the evening at the sound of a bell, they repaired to the church, where they remained till the stars appeared. They then went together to their refectory, eating sparingly of bread, with roots or herbs seasoned with salt, and quenching their thirst with milk and water. After supper they continued about three hours employed in watchings, prayers, and genuflections. During this time they were not permitted to spit, or sneeze, or slumber. After a short repose, they rose at cock-crowing, continuing at prayer till day appeared. In the early part of this institution he met with great annoyance from a heathen Regulus, named Boia, whose castle overlooked the vale; but the amiable inoffensiveness of the saint's life, so much wrought upon and softened the pagan tyrant, that he not only witheld all persecution, but settled the vale and other lands upon the monastery. Among the most eminent of David's disciples, were Teilo, Aedan, alias Madoc, Ismael, Padarn, and Kyned. In this auspicious stage of the institution the pelagian heresey, already suppressed by Germanus, bishop of Auxerre, and Lupus bishop of Troyes, broke out with renewed zeal. A synod was collected, and David preached with such power of eloquence that the heresy was confuted and repressed. The tenets of Pelagius were, that every one is directed by his own natural free will to the attaining of justice, that infants are born without original sin, being innocent as Adam was before his transgression. That they are baptised, not to the end that they should be free from sin, but that they may, by adoption, be admitted into the kingdom of God. And tho' they were not baptised, yet they should enjoy an eternal and happy life. The decrees of synods David committed to writing with his own hands, depositing the collection among the invaluable archives of his own cathedral, which, with a noble library, have long since perished by age, neglect, and depredation. All his labours having prospered, blessed with a patriarchal longevity, he ended his days among the faithful, in his beloved retirement, and was buried in his own church, where his shrine for many ages, was frequented by pilgrims of every description, and several crowned heads. The episcopal establishment of St. Davids, is an additional instance of the perishable nature of every thing human, for now a suffragan itself, once numbered seven suffragans within it's metropolitan pale; viz. Worcester, Hereford, Llandaff, Bangor, St. Asaph, Llanbadarn, and Margam. St. Davids, though now the meagre exuviæ of what it once was, yet retains a strong outline of it's former magnificence. The city was finely situated upon a sloping ground facing the sea, at the distance of 2m. It had once streets, lanes, and allies. High street, in which the cross stands, and where once markets were held, was of considerable extent. From this cross the gateway to the episcopal buildings appear, in a low situation. The body of the cathedral is hidden, but the tower is visible and part of the palace. The country in the distance is wild, exposed, and cheerless. We see small and mean farmhouses, extensive but unprofitable sheep-walks, rocky hills, neglected vallies, large enclosures, separated by broken walls, and a soil which is every where utterly insufficient to conceal it's nakedness and deformity. A craggy eminence on the l. is the northern extremity of Ramsey island, separated from the main land by a sound of about 1m. in breadth. Two smaller islands, visible in the distance, form part of a cluster which is called the Bishop and his clerks, and contribute to render the navigation difficult and hazardous. The close includes within it's embattled wall the venerable cathedral, the episcopal palace, the houses of some of the dignitaries, with skeletons of several in ruins; it was in circuit 1200 yards, and had a walk round, with a crenelled parapet. The entrance was by 4 gateways. This enclosure was rich in buildings, and even in it's decayed state, as it suddenly breaks upon the view, from the entrance above the valley, forms a most striking coup d'œil. The Tower-gate, through which is the principal entrance into the close, as leading from the town, and connecting with all the main roads from the interior, consists of a large octagon tower, 60 feet in height, with a rich door-way facing the E. end of the church, and opening into the church-yard. This building formed the consistory court, and the record office of the see. In the opposite wing, consisting, likewise of a tower, connected with the other by a range of buildings extending over the gateway, where the council chamber and other large apartments, supposed to have been appropriate to the mayor of the town. Under these were the porter's lodge, on one side the gateway, on the other a prison with a dungeon in the centre, with no other entrance than a circular opening in the floor, covered with a strong grating of iron. A paved road without the church yard wall leads straight from this entrance to the house of the precentor, which adjoins the s. wall of the close, and consists of a handsome hall, with commodious sitting and lodging rooms, and excellent offices of every kind. The house is recessed in a court, and the principal rooms built by mr. Archdeacon Holcombe, occupy a front looking upon the little cheerful vale called Merry Vale, through which the *Alan* glitters, and open to a terrace raised by Chanter Davies, about 80 years ago. To the s. and extending to the close wall, is a field called the Chanter's Orchard, with a fish-pond, once an appendage to the palace. These are divided from the precentor's gardens and the prebendal grounds of Aberarth by the road leading to Patrick's gate. At the s-w. corner of the said orchard, which the river skirts, there is an arched bridge, and over it a square tower, jutting from the close wall. The bridge is called Pont Cerwyn Dewi, the bridge of David's brewing vat. The *Bishop's Palace* occupied a square space upon the w. side of the river, with four fronts, and exhibit a ruin of prodigious extent, of the early pointed architecture, with superb decorations. The grand entrance is through a beautiful gateway now ruined, and adjoining was the porter's lodge, opening into a spacious quadrangle. Directly opposite was an elegant porch with a flight of steps leading into the great hall, the archway of which affords a rare example of an inverted ogee sweep, and above it are two niches richly wrought with statutes in them. This magnificent room is 96 feet by 33, and is lighted by lofty side windows and a curious circular one at the s. end, filled with rich mullions and tracery. At the s-w. end of the hall was a large drawing room; and more to the w. a range of buildings probably the royal bed-chambers. The *Chapel*, (the tower and spire of which built with free-stone are still standing,) is connected with the drawing room by a door opening into it, and with the outer court by a stair-case and porch. The N-E. side of the quadrangle was entirely appropriated to the bishop. The hall was 67 feet by 25, and entered by a a handsome porch and a flight of steps from the court, having at the N. end a large drawing room, and more N. a chapel reaching to the porter's lodge. To the E. facing the church there was a range of buildings for the bishop's bed-chambers, and other private rooms. At the s. end of the bishop's hall was the kitchen, being an oblong square 36 feet by 28, with a low pillar in the centre, from which sprang 4 groins, forming circular divisions, each lessening funnel-wise into chimnies. The rooms within were all lofty, but the walls without were 7 feet higher, forming a parapet all round the buildings, made of a succession of arches wrought chequerwise of purple, and yellow freestone, and the sweep of every arch was enriched with fret-work. This style of architecture characterises the buildings ascribed to bishop Gower, and is observable in *Swansea castle*, and parts of the old palace of *Llamphey*. The defaced statutes of Edward 3 and his queen Philippa are over the doorway of the principal porch. The basement story is made up of curious and roomy vaults. Opposite to the N-E. side of the episcopal quadrangle, and separated by the avenue from the Porthgwyn, or the Whitegate, is the house of the archdeacon of St. David's, within a court entered by a covered gateway, chiefly rebuilt in the time of bishop Watson. Farther on the N. in the same line, is the *archdeacon of Brecon's house*, within a court, entered through a gateway. Over the door are escutcheons, which refer to the time of Henry 7. The builder was Wm.

Walter, then archdeacon of Brecon, who being charged with having begun what he could not complete, when he had finished he had inscribed in various parts of the building "Credite Operibus." Farther on, in the same direction, is the *Chancellor's house*, recessed within a court, with offices. It has a great hall with a dais or raised floor at the end, backed by hanging gardens. To the E. of the chancellor's house and divided from it by the road leading to Bunning's gate, is the archdeacon of Cardigan's ground, with it's house, a heap of ruins. To the s. of this stands the *Treasurer's house*, with it's offices, grounds and curtilage. It underwent much reparation in dr. Clavering's time, of late it has been compressed into a convenient modern mansion. A house annexed to the prebend of St. Nicholas Penyfoes, fills the space adjoining the bridge. Crossing the bridge you enter the quadrangle of the cloisters by a door opening from without. The *Cloisters* were attached to the N. side of the nave of the cathedral. The w. cloister was formerly occupied by a *Free School* and *Library*, it was then removed to the room where now the audit was held, and lastly to the chapter-house. The basement wall of the Chapel of St. Mary's College, forms the N. side of the cloisters, from which by a grand ascent of steps, under and through the first story of a square tower groined at the w. end, there was a fine entrance into the chapel. This Collegiate Chantry was founded by John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaster, Blanch his wife, and bishop Adam Hoton, conjointly; being endowed by the bishop, with the advowson of several churches for the maintenance of a master and 7 fellows. This college stood to the N. of the cloister, bound on the w. by the river Alan. It's fine remains indicate that the structure once ranked in the first class of elegance and true proportion. The chapel from E. to w. is 69 feet in length, in breadth 23 feet 9 inches, and the height of the side walls 45 feet. The height of the tower is 70 feet. The whole building was raised over a curious cript, afterwards converted into a charnel house, through which a rill of water passes. Opposite to this precinct, and divided by a narrow passage only, is the vicar's grounds. What have been thus described compose the ruins of the outer close, the inner contains the cemetery, and more immediate precinct of the *Cathedral.* This venerable structure, from some superstitious attachment probably to the spot, was built upon damp boggy ground. The fabric rose much under the auspices of Peter de Leia, who, to make room for his enlargements, excavated the hill till he bared the spring which fed the moisture. This "origo mali" became the miraculous Pistyll Dewi, now choaked up with rubbish. The building is cruciform, the transepts nearly in the centre, upon which the great tower wall rises. The principal entrance, never open but on days of ceremonious procession, is at the w. end of the nave, called the Bishop's door; that which is more common, is on the s. side, by a porch, with a rich painted arch doorway; in the outer division of the architrave there are small statues, and over the arch 3 larger, intended to represent God, with two kneeling figures. Opposite this entrance there is another door. The whole is divided into a nave with 2 side aisles, a choir occupying the area of the steeple, a N. and s. transept, and chancel, with a N. and s. aisle, co-extensive with it, and the chapels to the E. except the Ladies' Chapel. The length of the whole building within the walls, is 307 feet; that of the nave to the entrance into the choir 128½ feet; the choir and chancel up to the high altar, 98½ feet; breadth of the nave, within, 69½ feet; each transept 47 feet by 33. The entrance into the cathedral from the w. end, is awfully striking. The nave is finely proportioned yet simple, separated from the side aisles by 2 rows of arches, 5 saxon and one pointed, next the w. end. The architecture of this portion is chiefly saxon when beginning to be lost in the early pointed or english order. Some of the arches of the gallery are saxon, but the greater number are norman or gothic. The several architraves to the lower and upper arches abound with an infinite variety of diagonals, frets, and foliage. The age of the nave may be referred to the time of John; but the roodloft bespeaks the era of the 3d Edward, and is a very fine specimen of this part of an ancient cathedral, whether the elegance of the design or richness of the execution be regarded. The elaborate and beautiful roof of the nave is composed of irish oak, said to be proof against worms, and never approached by a spider; but it has partaken of the general decay, many of the smaller decorations having fallen from their places. This roof has been evidently substituted instead of the original groins found to be giving way and therefore lowered. Under the 5th arch from the nave from the w. is the monument of *bp. Morgan*, which had been concealed for a century among the pews. The tomb is enriched with statues of the apostles, his arms, and an exquisite baso relievo of the Resurrection. At the upper end of the s. aisle, under an arch of singular construction is the effigy of *Geoffery Canton*. Under the rood-loft, covered with a ground canopy are 3 recumbent effigies. The principal figure is *bp. Gower*. The next is said to be *chancellor Stradling*, 1539; that on the N. side of the porch is *treasurer John Lewis*, 1541. The choir is uncommonly lofty, occupying the whole area of the tower, which is built upon immense arches of various orders; one is saxon once open to the nave but now closed. The eye will be irresistibly attracted by the very rich and elegant design of the E. window. The high altar is approached by a gradual ascent. The floor is paved with ornamental tiles, and the roof of wood is painted and enriched with arms of benefactors. In this choir are 28 stalls for the dignitaries, under the seats of which is carved work always ludicrous, sometimes indelicate. The Bishop's Throne stands at the S-E. angle of the choir, unequalled in workmanship, except by that at Exeter. Almost opposite is the moveable pulpit, standing upon a stone in the pavement. Beyond the screen separating the choir from the chancel, and exactly opposite the entrance to it, is an altar tomb (like prince Arthur's at Worcester) of *Edmon Tudor*, eldest son of Owen Tudor, by queen Catharine, dowager of Henry 5. He was buried at Grey Friars *Caermarthen*, whence his remains were removed, and the monument brought hither. On the N. side of this tomb is the shrine of *St. David*, of simple construction, it's ornaments consists of 4 quatrefoil openings in a row, upon a plain tomb. Upon the opposite side are the effigies of bps. *Anselm* and *Jorwerth*. Towards the middle of the chancel, under plain recesses backed with elegant wood-work screens, are the monuments of *Rhys ap Gryffydd*, prince of S. Wales, and his son *Rhys Grug*. Their effigies are in freestone, spiritedly sculptured. The effigy on the s. side represents a man rather advanced in years, in a recumbent attitude, thus attired: upon his head is a singularly shaped helmet, terminating gradually in a sharp edge at the top, and without vizier, the lower part composed of ring armour, which covering the neck down to the shoulders, forms a gorget. Below it is a breast-plate, with an engrailed border. To a handsome belt is suspended a long sword, and his thighs, legs, and feet, are covered with plates of iron. He has also spurs. A lion rampant is sculptured on his breast-plate, and there is an animal of the same species at his feet. With the lord Rhys the principality of S. Wales, fell. While he lived, curtailed and diminished as was his power, yet did that power continue formidable. He was distinguished both as an invincible warrior, and profound politician. See his character as drawn by Higden, col. 39. Within the communion rails is the monument of treasurer Lloyd, of Milfield, Cardiganshire, and in the wall a marble tablet to chancellor Needham. About the year 1720 there were 5 bells in the tower; one about 4 cwt. tolled to prayers. The N. transept is a plain undignified building, a small portion of which is separated by a screen said to have been a penitentiary. Under a canopy is a plain tomb, having upon each side two quatrefoil perforations, and recessed niches between. The floor is peopled with modern grave-stones, which have extirpated those which were ancient. The s. transept is called the Chanters or St. David's Chapel. The present ruinous part of this structure, which in 1717, was in good repair, suffered during the great rebellion exceedingly, when the lead was stripped off. The parts now totally unroofed, are the 2 side aisles of the chancel and the lady's chapel; bishop Vaughan's chapel and the vestibule, have their roofs entire. Two opposite doors lead from the chancel to the unroofed aisles. In the N. aisle facing the door by which you enter it, is a considerable flight of steps, by which you ascend to what was formerly the chapter-house, but now used as a *Free School*. Under this is a room of the same dimensions, with an elegantly groined roof. The side aisles retained marks of groined roofs, windows of fine proportion, and other decorations. Bishop

Vaughan's Chapel ranks among the most perfect specimens of the florid pointed style. The roof is of freestone, in fine preservation. At the E. end are two most beautiful niches marking the site of the altar between them. On each side is an oblique slit through the wall into the other chapel, perhaps for the purpose of confession. The N. and S. entrances had finely carved open screens. The bishop was buried under a plain marble tomb, with his effigy upon a brass plate, and an inscription. The roof of the vestibule to this chapel has in one of the intersections of it's ribs an escutcheon with sir Rhys ap Thomas's arms within the garter. Our *Lady's Chapel*, finished by bp. David Martin was singularly curious, of which a few scattered fragments yet remain upon the floor. In the N. aisle, at the back of David's shrine, observe a square niche between two quatrefoil openings as on the other side, and arched niches lower down. On the S. side under a rich stone pavilion, highly ornamented with pinnacled buttresses, is the monument of bishop *David Martin;* and on the other side a recess. Just at the N. entrance of Vaughan's chapel there is an effigy of an ecclesiastic, much weather-beaten, supposed to be of *John Hiot*, archdeacon, 1419. On the N. side the aisle, near the end of it, where sir *John Wogan* founded a chantry, under two sculptured arches, are the effigies of a crusader and priest. On the N. side of the S. aisle, at the entrance into the chapel is a mutilated figure of a crusader; and lower down on the same side, the effigy of a priest, shewn for *Giraldus*. On the S. side of this aisle, there are 3 canopied monuments; that of a priest may be Giraldus. An ancient building upon the S. side of the cemetery appears to have been a store-room to hold materials for the use of the church; but after the destruction of the school and library over the W. cloister, the upper story was fitted up and supplied it's place, for two centuries, till it was converted into a chapter house and audit-room by the late mr. *Archdeacon Holcombe*, who from an ill-directed zeal for innovation, produced what still remains a sad monument of his total want of taste in architecture. It was moreover injudiciously placed, as it intercepted the view of the finest side of the church as seen from the tower gate of the palace. See the history of the delapidations and renovations of this see in Felton's Pembrokeshire page 91 to 108. To bp. *Gower* our author pays the highest encomiums. "Within the cathedral," says he, "numerous are the elegant decorations which claim him as their author. Besides the rood-loft, already described, a performance, that, much as it has felt from the injury of time, fanatic violence, or the more destructive effect of shameful neglect, gross ignorance, and gothic innovation, will ever be admired as one of the most delicately finished specimens of the architecture which characterized the reign of Edward 3. It was not to luxury, splendour, and state alone that he sacrificed. Tho' recessed behind the veil of ceremony, yet in all things it was the dignity of the see he consulted and most liberally and judiciously employed it's revenues to attain it. He knew authority could not be supported without forms, and that, without subordination there could be no government, no law, no happiness. He therefore never suffered a mistaken humility or ill-timed moderation to lower his rank or relax his discipline; nor when he most appeared to court the applause of this world, was he least inattentive to that which is to come; for his name appears to statutes and regulations wisely calculated to dispel the mists of error, correct vice, and immorality, and by enlarging the household of faith, promote the honour of God. He was a bishop, not only in his palace and his throne, the remotest corner of the fold of Christ felt the care of their spiritual pastor, and great and good works mark every stage of his prelacy." The palaces and manor-houses belonging to this see, were St. Davids, *Trefdyn*, about 6m. from the former, the castle of *Llewhaden*, and *Llanfey*, all in Pembrokeshire, *Llandygwy*, in Cardiganshire, *Llanddew*, and the small manor of *Braan*, (manerium exile) since called Aberbrân fach, near the junction of the river Brân and Usk, in Breconshire, with the granges of Castrum Pontii, or *Punch Castle*, as it is now called, in Pembrokeshire. The blaze of the splendour of St. Davids, was extinguished by bp. *Barlow*, who committed every kind of spoil and depredation, both by stripping the palace and the castle of Llewhaden of their leaden roofs, and alienating the lands. He also endeavoured to remove the see to Caermarthen, but he succeeded only by removing the residence of the bishops near that town, having left not one of the old accustomed palaces habitable. *Farrar* began his visitation at the cathedral, determined to resist the enormities and irregularities which he saw practised; but he fell a victim to the men whose peculations and crimes he had detected, who never rested till they pulled him not only out of his bishoprick, but brought him a martyr to the stake. Bp. *Milborn*, in order to turn the little that was left to account, procured a licence from archbp. Abbott, 1616, to demolish *Llewhaden Castle.* The bishop's hall, chapel, cellar, kitchen, and bakehouse of St. David's palace, were the only parts that remained tiled. Dr. *Richard Davies*, in Elizabeth's time, was also an excessive delapidator, and bp. *Lucy* filled his cathedral with nonresidents. Bp. *Watson* endeavoured to remedy these evils, but sunk under the herculean task. Among the benefactors to this cathedral, *Robert Tully* repaired the choir and made the stalls anew. Bp. *John Morgan*, erected the bishop's throne, dr. *Owen Poole* made the roof of the nave. Bp: *Ottley* actively promoted the advancement of the see, and archdeacon *Holcombe* was not the least of the benefactors of St. David's. The arrangement of the present interior of the Precentor's House was his. To the exterior he gave a new façade towards the gardens, repaired the terraces, and added a shrubbery and conservatory. The space without the walls he opened, cleansed, and laid out in gardens. He made also anew the ancient vivarium or fishpond. His house was not only open to the clergy and his neighbours, but to every decent stranger. The antiquary and tourist never had to regret the want of a good inn, unless they possessed that churlishness which could decline an invitation offered with a fascinating frankness. His plans, however did not succeed. His taste and judgment were not equal to his passion for building, as appears in the repairs made by him in the exterior of the w. front of the church, which do not accord with the ancient style of the cathedral. He conceived a plan of repairing and decorating the whole, as well as reviving the College of St. Mary. He instituted a subscription, and took infinite pains in promoting it. His domestic affairs in the mean time were neglected, large expenses incurred, and his difficulties accumulated. The fund which he had raised became exhausted, the subscriptions stagnated, and his misfortunes crowded so rapidly upon him, that he was compelled to quit a place where he had fondly flattered himself that he should have ended his days. With this removal his happiness ended, and he fell a victim to domestic misery, to mortifying reflection, and disappointed hopes. Nor did his misfortunes end here, for after his death malevolence became busy with his name. His liberality was branded with extravagance, his conviviality was called intemperance, and his hospitality termed a trap. Those however who occasionally shared the feast of reason with him, know that he possessed the pride and irritability of a welshman, but he was also naturally generous and social. His hospitality was disinterested and undesigning, the result of a warm open heart, which caused him to delight in beholding a happy human face, and to promote the welfare of all around him was the grand object of his life. In mr. archdeacon *Davies*, the present residentiary of St. Davids, a benefactor perhaps exists no way inferior to any of his predecessors; such dispositions added to a handsome private fortune, a taste for literature and polished society, at his early time of life, promise to be a blessing to the district. The sanctity of St. Davids was not confined to the limits of the close or city, but the whole parish, called Plwyf ty Ddewi, (the parish of the house of David,) was sown thick with chapels, crosses, or sainted wells. A College, founded by bishop Houghton, A.D. 1388, is situated on the N. side of the cathedral. It's architecture is gothic, and the remaining shell of the chapel bespeaks it's former magnificence. The modern ecclesiastical establishment of St. Davids consists of the bishop, six residentiaries, four archdeacons, and several minor canons. The present residence of the bishop is at *Abergwilly*, near Caermarthen, a central and pleasant part of his diocese. The Cathedral, however, and it's appendages are kept in excellent order; and divine service is performed in this remote corner, where there are few to witness it, with all the decorum of the proudest and most frequented choirs. " Hic etenim angulus est suprà Hibernicum mare remotissimus; terra saxosa, sterilis; et infœcunda; nec sylvis vestita, nec fluminibus distincta nec pratis ornata; ventis solum et procellis semper exposita." Such is the account which Giraldus has given of this once famous ecclesiastic establishment; "and such I fear," says sir Richard Hoare, "will every traveller find it on his approach to the wretched village of St. Davids's, where misery and beggary stare him full in the face, and whence the deficiency of even tolerable accommodations has driven away many an inquisitive tourist and antiquarian. Once the fame of this celebrated sanctuary was so extraordinary that princes came barefooted to it's shrine; it's riches were so great, and the offerings to it so abundant, that the monks are said to have divided them every week. It was once the british Loretto; now, alas! the Palmyra of saxon antiquity! *Inn*, Black-Lion. The remains of the chapels of *St. Nun*, and *St. Justinian* still exist. The former is situated upon the edge of the cliffs to the s. of the cathedral almost a mile, near a redundant spring arched over. The ruined site of a house at the upper end of the field leading to this chapel, was probably inhabited by the person deputed to take care of the spring. St. Justinian's Chapel, the work it is said, of bp. Vaughan, exhibits remains of a uniform neat building. Here those who frequented the island of Ramsey usually prayed for a safe passage. Near *Porthclais*, where Capel y Pistill stood, nothing remains but the sainted Well. Upon this spot tradition says David was born and baptised. Near *Porthmawr*, *Gwrhyd*, and the Precentor's house were other chapels; and two more called Hênrynwents; the one is situated near *Gwrhyd*, the other near a place called *Cwmwdig*. It is pleasing to reflect that the genius and exertions of the present bishop of St. David's the right rev. *Thomas Burgess*, D. D. has projected and formed A Society for promoting Christian Knowledge, and Church Union, in his diocese; it's objects are to distribute bibles and common-prayer books, at reduced prices, small religious tracts in welsh and english, gratis, among the poor; to establish libraries for the use of the clergy of the diocese; to facilitate the means of education to young men intended for the ministry of the church of England, in the diocese; to encourage the establishing of English Schools, for the benefit of the poor; and to promote the Institution of Sunday Schools. These purposes are carried into effect by annual subscriptions, 1, for general purposes; 2d, for Exhibitions; 3, for the building at Llanddewi Brefi; for the college library; for supporting superannuated curates. Subscriptions are received by the rev. T. Price, Priory-street, *Caermarthen*. Of St. David's Mr. Manby, who has written an 8vo. volume containing the history of the parish and an account of it's antiquities, says "The air is extremely pure, and the inhabitants live long. The winters are not so cold as in more inland parts. This results from it's situation lying exposed to the sea from every point but from the E. The soil aided by frequent and tempestuous winds, is dry, especially in winter, which renders the air healthy, insomuch that an apothecary could never live in this district by his profession; it has therefore been found necessary to attach some ecclesiastic perferment to the practice of physic, as an inducement for a medical professor to reside there. The trees here only flourish when screened from the blasts of the atlantic, the heads of which bend from the blast. The hedges bend in the same way from the s-w. Mr. Manby's residence was about 1m. E. of St. Davids, near *Carnochan*, upon the side of a bank, "a situation," says he, "well adapted to a mind softened by sorrow, and a heart filled with anguish; affording the indulgence of seclusion, yet the greatest variety of contrasted and enchanting scenes. In the front of this delightful spot is St. Bride's bay. Upon the s. extremity of Carnochon farm are some rich traces of ancient fortification, The present plain is 60 yards by 100, rendered impregnable by nature and art. About ½ it's width is crossed by an impassable ditch, formed by nature, of a considerable breadth, with nearly perpendicular sides to the level of the sea; the whole flanked by four parallel ramparts; at the end of the ditch, under the remainder of the peninsula, is a perforation, sufficiently large to admit a person to walk through the rock."

It is at this city where the roman road called *Julia Strata* is said to have terminated, and the united labours of mr. Coxe and mr. Lemon, have ascertained it's course. The 11th iter of Richard's Itinerary and the 12th and 14th of Antonine trace the Julia Strata from Bath across the Severn through Caerwent and Caerleon. From Bath it ran by a small lane called Weston-lane, leaving the church of Weston to the N. and instead of turning up with the present road at the end of the village towards Lansdown, continued straight through the valley, now an obscure track, till it joined the present horse-road to N. Stoke. It ascended the hill, leaving Kilweston beacon on the l. and passing under the british post on North Stoke brow, entered the village of *North Stoke*, by the name of the Foss-road; but keeping on the edge of the hill, and leaving the village to the r. descended with a sweep to the present upper turnpike-road, which it joined about ½m. before it reached Bitton, where, near the confluence of the Boyd with the Avon, was the station of Trajectus. From Bitton it continued with the present upper Bristol turnpike as far as the new church of St. George, near Bristol, thence crossed the flat ground, leaving the new church of St. Paul about a furlong to the l. and joined the road to Redlands, about a furlong from Stoke Croft turnpike. After passing Redland-court, it went straight forward, nearly in the track of a small road, which still partly exists, leaving the present great road to the r. and ascending Durdham-down, at the back of mr. Daubeney's house, come on the hill near the lime-kiln-house. The roman street now crossing the road from Clifton to Redland, near the tree on which is placed a direction post, is tolerably conspicuous until it falls into the turnpike from Shirehampton, which it crosses also at the very spot where it is joined by the road from the Wells. From this place it is still highly raised and visible over the remainder of *Durdham Down*, and running between Durdham lodge and stable, crosses a field or two, leaving another house called Pigeon pie, a few yards to the l. continues under the wall of Sneed-park, mounts the hill, and gently descending enters the great station of Sea-mills, or Abone. From *Abone* paved remains of the road still exist, as it passes a farm-house of lord de Clifford's. It then runs through some enclosures, enters the Shirehampton turnpike, near the end of lord de Clifford's grounds; and continuing between the inn on King's Weston-hill, and lord de Clifford's house, descends between the mansion and the stables, and passes straight by Madarn-farm, till it joins the banks of the Severn. Hence was the passage into Wales, and part of the road, from the opposite side of the river to Caerwent (the Venta Silurum) existed still paved only a few years ago. The place of disembarkation appears to have been Caldecot-pill; yet no causeway is observable between this place and Caerwent till the brook Nedern is passed in the vicinity of that town. [Mr. Coxe has conjectured that from Caldecot pill the Julia Strata took the direction of what is now a broad-way to a place called the Tump; it's course is lost in the village of *Caldicot*, but re-appears a little beyond the church, opposite to the ruins of the castle and is the bye road leading to Caerwent; it runs over the natural rock, in a straight line for above a mile, when it is interrupted by several lime-kilns. From this place to the brook Nedern no farther traces have been discovered.] Between the brook and the E. gate vestiges of an ancient road are perceptible, particularly at *Cat's-ash*, a public house on the l. of the high road, 2m. from Caerleon, whence a branch led to the Usk, on the r. bank of the river of that name, where mr. Coxe and mr. Evans traced it's course. From the W. gate of Caerleon, it went parallel to the walls; then turned at right angles to the W. and in a few hundred yards turned again at right angles, continued S. for a short distance, in which line two sepulchral stones bearing roman inscriptions have been found. One of which is in mr. Butler's cellar at Caerleon. It then resumed a W. direction, proceeded under the encampment of the Lodge, crossed a brook near some old walls, and suddenly took a S. course, continued in a straight line for about a mile, passing near two spots where sepulchral inscriptions were discovered, and then bent round the pill.—Coxe's Monmouthshire, intro. 21.

While at St. Davids, mr. Fenton explored the neighbourhood of Porthmawr for the station of the roman *Menevia*, and after surveying a small circular earth-work, which he recollected seeing when 1m. from the town, and passing by *Trefarchan*, he left *Penarthyr* to the l. entered the sandy tract called the Burrows, it being there probably that Old *Menapia* is buried, but he traversed them in different directions down to *Porthmawr*, without success. Cross a small rill to explore the promonory called *St. David's Head*, a wild and ecluded scene, open to the ocean, here ncommonly turbulent from the confluence of islands and sunk rocks. *Carn Dudw* present a sublime front at the entrance. At the foot of the mountain is hewn the celebrated rocking stone, now ff it's poise. In every direction occur anient inclosures of various shape and dimension. Pass a rampart of loose stones extending across the ridge from one sea o the other; a little farther on you will meet with a cromlech, being a flat stone esting upon one upright. Passing this you ome to a vast work called *Clawdd y Milwyr*, the fence of the soldiers, a rampart of oose stones of great breadth and height. Within is a curious hollow amid the rude helter of the broken heights of *Old Octoitarum* towards the sea, and some smaller points of rock towards the entrance upon he land side, are 7 or 8 circles formed by a line of rude stones with an entrance to each. The immediate head here projects into the sea, At low water, from a ledge of rocks at it's base, gain a fine view of his tremendous and picturesque cape, and pick up in the lava of loose grit and spar, washed from the interstices of the rock, large and beautful chrystals, superior to those of *St. Vincent's rocks*, and capable of a higher polish than any in the kingdom. In pursuing this rocky descent there is on the way a remarkable natural cavern called *Ogof Gafyr*, the cave of the goats, where sheep, in winter, seek shelter. Returning, Mr. Fenton searched again for old Menapia among the burrows, in vain. In shelter of a land rock stands the farm-house *Carawswdick*, perhaps once the haunt of *Carausius;* thence take a pleasing round by Justinian's Chapel to view *Ramsay*, the slands, and *Bride's Bay*, enlivened by coasters at anchor, and others under way. Turn to the l. and after passing *Rhosson*, leave *Clegyr Boia* to the r. the capital of the district usurped by that petty Regulus, from whom the place derives it's name. Boia's camp overhung the vale through which the Alan winded, after washing the cathedral walls. From this spot the pagan tyrant overlooked the Anchorite's calm retirement, with invidious malignity. A circular earth-work of considerable height still marks the passage into his territories. A more successful usurper named *Leschi*, landed at a little creek called from him *Porthleschi*, and put Boia to death. Hence to *Porthclais*, where the river *Alan*, which rises at *Llandygige fach* in the same parish, falls into the sea. A pier has been constructed here at an early period composed of most durable masonry; it is the nearest accessible creek to St. Davids.

RAMSEY ISLAND is separated from the coast by a narrow strait. It is all high ground, but at it's two extremities rise 2 mountains of great height giving it a very grand appearance. From a cove where the boat is usually moored, ascend by a flight of irregular rocky steps, and pass over a grassy slope to the plain. Across the narrowest part of the island between the 2 mountains is a place called the Organ, from the noise of the birds frequenting these cliffs. The Peregrine Falcon has long been an inhabitant of this island. Passing over a heath, to the N. of the larger mountain, appears the Choir, an amphitheatre of rocks, precipitous and very high, thickly inhabited by birds. Mr. Fenton ascended the highest points of the great mountain at the S-E. end of the island, which terminate in carns. Smaller carns are hence discernable upon the lower mountain. Observe upon the sides of the hill beneath lines of ancient inclosure, and an interesting view of the whole island, indented into bays. The other objects from this summit are the *Bishop and his Clerks;* the city and cathedral of St. Davids, St. David's Head, the Sound, Bride's Bay, and the whole county of Pembroke to the Presselly Hills. There is much arable and pasture land upon this island, which is abundantly supplied with fresh water, insomuch that the principal stream being collected into a dam turns a corn mill. It's broadest part is about 1m. over, it's mean length 3. The herbage is very sweet, dutch clover predominating over the other species of grass, intermixed with thyme, so that the cheese made here was considered excellent. On the S-E. corner of the island there appears a stratum indicative of coal. The rats have nearly overpowered the rabbits, which were once very numerous, and the puffins are few. The old farm house is in ruins, and a new one is built near. In digging the foundation several stone coffins were found. *Devanus*, together with *Faganus* were sent by *Elentherius*, to preach the gospel in Britain, A.D. 186,- who after his pious labours retired here to end his days. The site of a chapel once sacred to Devanus is shewn in a little hollow to the w. of the house, having a little ripple of water passing near it. Another dedicated to Justinian probably was not far off. At the E. end of Ramsey and slightly separated from it, are two islets, one called *Ynys y Byry*, or the kite's island, the other *Ynys y Cantwr* the precentor's island, with high craggy cliffs, producing a thick matted herbage, stocked with rabbits, puffins, elygogs, gulls, and other sea fowl. The principal of the other insulated rocks are called the *Bishop and his Clerks*. They are 7 in number. A great quantity of sea-birds are reared upon these rocks. The eggs are by some esteemed a luxury, but they are seized upon in defiance of the clamour of the robbed, carried to Bristol, and sold for the purpose of clarifying wines. Upon one of these rocks in a little hollow towards the centre, there is a grove of the Lavatera arborea, growing very luxuriantly. The rocks called the *Smalls*, are nearer the coast of Pembrokeshire than any other, tho' distant 7 leagues, and may therefore be noticed here. They are placed at various distances, one from the other, amounting to 20 in number at least; some appearing at high tide, and some at low water, besides other hidden rocks, extending in length from S-W. to N-E. more than 2m. and in breadth more than one; other rocks lie at the distance of 6m. from the Smalls, called Hats and Barrels, from their having that appearance at certain times of the tide, but there is good navigation between. To obviate the disasters arising from this dangerous space of ocean, which covered the coast every winter with wrecks, mr. John Philips of Liverpool, a native of Cardiganshire, projected a lighthouse, in the year 1783, and the execution was undertaken by mr. H. Whitesides, of Liverpool, now living at Solva, who continues most deservedly, to have the management and superintendence of this patriotic work, deriving from it a handsome independency. It is erected upon a rock, in fine weather about 5 feet above high water, but in storms, the sea runs over the rock between the 8 pillars which support the lanthern, from 15 to 20 feet deep; one in the centre is strengthened by oblique stays, and was finished in 1775. Some considerable inconvenience was discovered from three of the pillars being made of iron, which were not affected in the same way by the atmosphere. In the winter of 1776 it therefore was not lighted. In 1777, mr. Whitesides put his own work to the test, and the fabric had to withstand all the violence that winds and waves could offer. Their fire was blown out, their necessaries nearly exhausted, when mr. W. adopted the expedient of launching three different casks; in each was a bottle with a letter corked up in it. Upon the cask was inscribed "Open this and you will find a letter." One was taken up a few days after it left the Smalls, in a creek near the agent's house to whom the letter was directed at Trelethin, near St. Davids. The defects were remedied, and the light house has ever since held out it's tutelary blaze. "The eventful history of the Eddystone light house," says mr. Fenton, "fills a costly folio volume, and mr. Smeaton's labours have been duly appreciated; yet, taking every thing into consideration, I think the light house of the Smalls, as much entitled to notice as that of any Pharos the world ever knew." A ditch or hollow way called *Foes Gyrick*, or *Foes y Mynach*, stretches from the irish sea, near *Penbyry* to *Caerbwddy* on Bride's-bay and is still visible, particularly to the E. of the farm of *Mynydd du*. According to the Bodleian M.S.S. referred to by mr. Fenton, where Canon Lewis writing to Browne Willis, dated Jan. 22, 1719, says, "Some old people told me that they had heard a tradition that the monks belonging to St. David's, were not permitted to go beyond this boundary; but I rather conjecture that the land to the S-W. of this ditch, in which St. David's is included, had some extraordinary privileges of sanctuary."

To MILFORD, by an exploratory route, pass by a mound beyond the town, where anciently was a cross. Descend into a small valley called *Clegyr* falling from the moor called the *Ddyfrog*, given to St. Davids by Rhys ap Tewdwr mawr, mostly under water. Near the beach of a small creek, named *Caerbwddy*, is a mill turned by this water, and there falls into the sea. A lava of immense fragments of a curiously granulated and coloured marble, covers the hill just above, and other surrounding places. Upon a projecting point of the cliffs to the r. of this vale are several lines of intrenchments of earth, perhaps thrown up to repel the piratical Danes. Hence

m. through a good corn country to *Llan-ridion*, where was founded an hospitium with a prebend annexed. Here pass part f the road constantly irrigated from what s called the *Nine Wells*. Proceed to *Llan-nwas*, a little to the r. A demesne be-onging to Joseph Harries, esq. extend-ng from the vale of the Nine Wells, to ne estuary of Solva. This is a beautiful ummer situation, commanding a most harming view of the islands and moun-ains at the back of St. David's, and of the whole extent of Bride's-Bay, almost en-ircled by land, having the appearance of vast lake. Upon a peninsular projec-ion is an encampment formed of 3 ram-parts of earth, with a bow towards the and side and a covered way, sinking down o a little creek, sheltered by this head-and. Within the ramparts is an extensive grassy area, with 2 large stones in the mid-lle. In the space between the outer and econd vallum, there are many little hol-ows, where huts have been. Upon the leclivity of the hill facing the creek, there s the foundation of an old wall or pitched way. Descend to the little port of *Solfach*, where about the year 1800 a new town egan to spring up. The estuary of the *Solfach River* forms a curious inlet between two high hills. This clear trout stream has it's source in Gwayn y barry, and running by Llanrithan, receives a tributary near Llechmeylir, and so by Kerbyd and Carforiog; then turning s. after a course of 5 or 6m. discharges itself here. The harbour affords excellent shelter for shipping, but the entrance is dangerous, a large pyramidal rock, which divides the passage, leaving a narrow opening on each side. About 30 vessels belong to this port, from 20 to 250 tons. There is however little trade: corn in winter for Bristol; limestone and culm for manure, and firing from Milford; these form it's principal outlines. Solfach is divided into an upper and lower town, both of which are increasing, yet without any regard to plan or accommodation. The upper town commands a most delightful view of Bride's-bay, and is an airy healthy situation. The lower town somewhat in the form of a street, has two lime-kilns placed in the centre. It is here where the principal shops and warehouses are. Houses in the valley have lately increased much; they have beautiful hanging gardens appended, both behind and in front next the river. The fences are mostly alder, which grows here with great luxuriancy. Few places have a more picturesque or cheerful appearance. The hills which bound this interesting valley were formerly well wooded, as the name of a farm, War y coed, upon the summit of one of them, indicates. Higher up the vale are seen some stunted oaks, the remnant perhaps of a numerous family. The harbour of Solva is bounded by a curious ridge, called *Gribyn*, separating it from the inlet of *Gwadan* on the other side. It rises to a sharp summit and continues of the same breadth for a mile, seeming to have had it's whole extent covered with encampments. Cross the river, and by a steep ascent over the Gribin reach the little vale through which the small brook of *Gwadan* ripples, abounding with trout. A little beyond, to the r. of the road, lies the small church of *St. Elwys*, a parish consisting only of 2 or 3 farms. Upon a point of land projecting into the sea, are several adits, and other appearances of works having been carried on in search after silver mines. Upon the farm of *Llechfaen* in this parish, there is a large cromlech. A little farther reach Punch or *Poyntz Castle*, or Castrum Pontii, once one of the principal granges belonging to St. Davids. Close to the house is a tumulus or else an exploratory castelet. Leave *Brawdy* or rather *Broadway*. Near the church is an ancient mansion of great respectability, but now deserted, belonging to a family of Jones, whose ancestor was of the Herbert stock. *Lether*, another respectable mansion, at a short distance, also deserted. Descend to *Newgill sands*, passing the manor house of *Newgill*, or correctly Newvill. These sands at the lowest ebb are about 3m. in length, of a beautifully smooth surface, and firm. The beach is composed of pebbles. Tradition says, that a great part of the immense tract of Bride's-Bay was land, and in the ancient deeds of the house of Brawdy it is said great possessions are referred to in this direction now no where to be found. After a delightful ride along the sands, mr. Fenton reached the height of the surrounding ground, where a portion of old road runs parallel with the new for several yards, probably a part of that which extended from old Menapia along the coast, to *Dale* on Milford-haven. Turn to the l. and fall in with the trifling ruins of

Cradock's Chapel, which, with that of Hilton, was subordinate to the mother church of Roche. Giraldus and Capgrave have said much of the miraculous sanctity of Caradock. This pious recluse was a welshman of a respectable family in Breconshire, who, early in life, entered into the service of Rhys, prince of S. Wales, and was employed to keep hounds, but he neglected them and was threatened with loss of life and limb: this induced him to betake himself to an eremitical life near Llandaff, then withdrew to the island of Ary (probably Barry) which being infested by pirates he quitted it, and was established at *St. Ismael's* in Roos, where he remained till his death, in 1124, and was interred in St. Andrew's chapel, St. Davids. Visit *Roche Castle*, or the Castle of the Rock, which commands a most extensive view by sea and land. The first possessor of this castle appears to have been Adam de Rupe, the founder also of *Pill Priory*. Roche Castle the s-w. extremity of an inland rocky ridge, running nearly E. and W. a little to the N. of the church of *St. Mary de Rupe*. This castle, at a distance appears an inconsiderable turret, but examined closer is larger than could have been imagined. Tho' originally built for defence, yet it's freestone window cases, spacious fire-places and general arrangement, shews that it has been a habitable mansion. It had 3 stories, each consisting of one large apartment, perhaps divided into 2 with smaller apartments in the S. projection, having elegantly groined roofs and handsome oriel windows. The average thickness of the walls was 5 feet 10 inches. It was inhabited prior to the reign of Henry 6, about which time the great possessions of the family of de la Roche, lords of this castle, fell between co-heiresses, one of whom married lord Ferrers, the other sir Thomas Longeville, who soon after sold the property. In the civil wars it was garrisoned for the king and held a smart siege under the command of capt. Francis Edwards of Summerhill. This castle is now the property of Rees Stokes, esq. The prospect from it includes the islands off St. Davids, and those bounding Bride's Bay, to the sea, upon the E. side of Pembrokeshire, lost in the horizon off Gowerland. The *Church* is a plain building, consisting of a nave and chancel, separated by a low arch. It has one window on the N. side, wrought with stone tracery. The entrance is by a porch, with a roof ribbed with stone, archwise and chequed, and a very ancient door-way. The interior, with pews properly ranged, is neat and decent. Upon the S. wall is an elegant monument of Coade's artificial stone, representing a female figure with a book in her hand, to the memory of the rev. John Grant, rector of Nolton, and 47 years vicar of the church, 1767, and Elizabeth his wife, parents of the respectable and rev. Moses Grant, who succeeded to the living. The new settlers in Wales distinguished their churches with steeples, yet all, even Pill Priory founded by Adam de Rupe, must be excepted. Quitting Roche Castle arrive at the seat of it's proprietor. *Cyffern* is a handsome modern mansion, upon rising ground, commanding in front views of Haverfordwest, Picton-castle, and some reaches of Milford-Haven. To the W. Bride's-bay and Roche Castle. Following *Newgill river* a few miles up the vale, under naked hills, near the beach of Newgill occurs *Trecoed*, or the Vill of the Wood, importing that the faces of these summits were once clothed. This river is a boundary between the english and welsh, between Dewisland and Roos. It rises in a moor near *Trethyog*, in *St. Edrin's* parish, passing Castle Vilia, Tankardston, and Eweston, receives a tributary from the E. before it reaches Roach-mill, and falls from under Newgill-bridge, into the sea. Ascend *Plumstone mountain.* Having attained the brow mr. Fenton explored a considerable rocky tract broken into several irregular masses. In the midst he found 3 rocking-stones, and a cromlech. The summit of this mountain ridge supplies a pleasing view of the surrounding country. Here are 2 circles, the outer edge a belt of small stones, raised like the turf ridges round the druid barrows upon the Wiltshire downs. Further on come to a small carnedd which was opened but nothing found. Near it were large circles of stones. To the S-E. of this spot is a circular excavation like a little circus. Beyond a beacon, lately established, covering an ancient carnedd, appears a very large sod tumulus, and further on are more. Descend from this summit and take the road by a large ruinous shell of a house called *Roblinston*, once the residence of a family named Roblyn, which became extinct. In the vale below stand the village and church

Camros, and opposite after crossing a
ook which falls into the *Cleddau* come
the neat mansion of Hugh Webb Bowen,
sq. a mansion prettily embosomed in
ood. Almost in front of the house stands
n immense tumulus or mound, now con-
erted into a shrubbery. In regaining the
incipal route by the sea-coast, pass by
mmerhill, a mansion once the residence
a respectable branch of the family of
dwards, descended from Tudor Trefor.
r. Fenton then passed *Hilton*, to the
and continued his route by the coast,
nking down to the little creek of *Nolton*,
oticed for producing a purplish stone used
r tomb-stones, troughs, steps and flags.
ulm is shipped off from this place in the
mmer months. Ascend the hill on the
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gies of a crusader, much bedaubed with
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mily of the name Grant from Scotland
the time of the unfortunate Mary, set-
ed in this mansion, and his descendent
ow occupies part of the property. On the
. side of the church was the old manor
ouse. The property of Nolton was in
e family of Crowe, but being forfeited,
was bought by the city of London, un-
er a quit rent to the crown, a mr. Cozens
ought it, and it devolved to Thomas Ky-
er, esq. who sold it to mr. Barlowe, of
lawrenny; Hugh Barlow, esq. of Pem-
roke, is now it's possessor. In this par-
h is the village of *Drewson*, from Druid-
own, near which on the road leading to
ishguard to Dale there occurs an enclo-
ure of nearly one acre, called *Drewson*
hapel. The stones which composed this
ircle were removed in 1740 to build with.
he traveller who wishes to make Haver-
ordwest a station, should proceed upon
e high road by way of *Pelham-bridge*;
ut if inclined to examine the features of
he country in mr. Fenton's exploratory
xcursion, he will advance to the church
f *Haroldstone*, situated upon the edge of
hill forming one side of a sequestered
ingle planted with thriving young ash
rees. At *Stromber*, not far distant, there
a grove of the choicest trees intermixed
with evergreens. A little further a stone stands to the r. of the road, without inscription. The sands of *Broad-Haven* have become a favourite resort for bathing, where many little villas are scattered about for that purpose. Being 7m. from Haverfordwest, many of the fashionables of that place pass a considerable part of the summer here. The air is remarkably salubrious. The sea receiving no influx of fresh water is excellently adapted for bathing either in machines upon the fine hard sands, or in the retired coves under the romantic and high cliffs of Drewson. Some frequenters of this spot have their yachts, to sail in about the bay, which abounds with turbots, soles, and doreys. Hence to *Little Haven*, separated by a narrow rocky projection. This haven affords shelter for small country vessels frequenting it in summer to ship culm raised near this place in great quantities. Ascend the heights of *Howelston* or *Haroldstone*, where upon a tongue of land stretching into the little valley running up from the sea towards Walton West, a strong earthwork encampment appears well placed for repelling an invading enemy. Higher up the country in the same chain is *Walwyn's Castle*, or *Castell Gualchmai*. This *Walwyn* was said to be the cousin of Arthur, and of gigantic size. A mound of earth, upon which may have stood a castelet, marks the spot. Gualchmai, driven from Galway was wrecked upon this coast and here buried. This spot gives name to a comot in the hundred, including 6 parishes to the w. of it. Soon after the restoration a person came into this neighbourhood, who appeared continually dejected, shunned society, and evaded every enquiry. He remained day and night in the church porch. The neighbourhood carried him provisions. His manners were those of a gentleman. Charity, however, relaxed her nerves, he was neglected, and, at length, found dead in the porch. He was suspected to be the Wogan who sat as one of Charles's judges. Further on occurs *Ramas* or *Roman's Castle*. A rich and well-cultivated country introduces the church of *Talbenny*, and passing *Pearson* once the residence of a family of the name of Mears, by purchase the property of lord Kensington, reach *Orlandon*, formerly called *Humprey*, the seat of J. P. Laugharne, esq. Touch at *Marlos*, a long, straggling, poor

village. In this place resided sir William de Marlos, a noble foreigner. The inhabitants live chiefly by fishing, catching lobsters and crabs. *Marlos mere* abounds with leeches, which are taken and sold. This mere is a common, in winter nearly all covered with water, but in summer the greater part is dry, and affords support to the cattle of the villagers, who each has his cow and garden. Their manners are simple, seldom do they vary their mode of life, or go far from home. Their desires seem bounded, they are industrious, and happy. They spin hemp and make lobster pots. From a knoll see Bride's-bay, St. David's twin mountains, and the islets of Ramsey, Skomar, Skokham, Gatholm, at a great distance Gresholm, and faintly in the horizon, the lighthouse upon the Smalls. The nearer striking objects are the stack of St. Brides, and the rocks called Towers. To the r. Musslewick, formerly the residence of a flemish chieftain, now inhabited by a freeholder named Runawae. In the opposite side of the promontory there is a small cove under high rocks called *Runawae's Kell* or retreat. Stop at *Dale,* where a handsome mansion is called the castle, belonging to John Lloyd, esq. of Mabus, in Cardiganshire, who married the heiress of the house. Modern Dale appears to have little trade, is ruinous and deserted; in the time of De Vale, it's ancient lord, it was a borough, had it's castle, a market, and other privileges. The bay and roadsted of Dale is defended from all winds except the E. and S-E. where small vessels ride in 2 or 3 fathoms at low water. Near this place the earl of Richmond, afterwards Henry 7, landed with a reinforcement from France, and joined by Rhys ap Thomas and others, they repaired to Bosworth field; to this assistance he was chiefly indebted for the crown of England. These foreign levies introduced the minor plague in the year 1483, and it continued to rage for nearly 2 months. It's visits were repeated in 1485, 1506, 1517, 1528, & 1591. It came in the summer months, and it's force varied. In 1517 it killed in 3 hours from it's first seizure. In 1528 it proved mortal in 6 hours. At it's last return it carried off 960 persons in *Shrewsbury* alone. It affected only the English, and no other people, not even the Scots. Cross the rising ground to the s. of Dale to inspect the point upon which the block-house stands; a building opposite and similar to that upon Nangle Point. The ridge is called *Gwaedig.* Proceed along the coast to the light-houses upon *St. Ann's Point,* opened in 1800 to supersede the old. The present are lighted on the principal of the Argand lamp; the light of the former was derived from coals. The low lighthouse is 15 feet high, and the lantern is 160 feet above the level of the sea. The high lighthouse is 42 feet high and elevated 195 feet above the level of the sea. This is the nearest continent to the islets of *Skockam* and *Skomar.* Their names indicate a danish origin. A M.S. account of these islands was lost by fire in the Cottonian library, which renders the ancient history of them very imperfect. *Skokham,* the farthest off from land, being about 5m. from St. Ann's head, is the property of John Lloyd, esq. of Mabus, in right of his wife. It contains 200A. 2R. 2P. and is now rented for 100*l.* per annum. The rabbits are a principal article of profit. It has pasture and arable land, is partly inclosed, and well supplied with water. There is a dwelling-house upon the islet, and when the inhabitants want to communicate with the main land, they make a smoke by burning fern or straw. *Skomar* is much larger containing 700 acres. It is divided from the main land by the fretum called Jack Sound. It has next to the strait an almost peninsular point, called by old Leland, Little Scalmey. Skomer is the property of Charles Philipps, esq. of St. Bride's-hill, and is let to a tenant who resides upon it. Like Skokham, it consists of arable and pasture land, abounds with rabbits, and is well supplied with excellent water. Return along the summit of the cliffs near Dale, prettily fringed with wood to the water's edge. Pass by *Crabhole,* an ancient mansion, stationed upon an estuary, once inhabited by Philip de Crabhole, whose daughter married Laugharne of St. Bride's; pass also *Filbatch,* another venerable house, once belonging to a family of that name. Cross *Mullock Bridge.* At this place mr. Fenton appears to have slept at the house of a friend, and in the morning visited St. Bride's, formerly the residence of one John de St. Bride's, whose daughter enriched the first of the family of the Laugharnes, who came into Pembrokeshire from Cornwall. Some covering remains of the mansion still exist St. Bride's Church, a rectory in the gift o e family of Orlandon, St. Brides, and obston alternately, is a building of a very ignified appearance, having a tower and ide aisles. Upon the outside is introducd an effigy, and parts of two others. In e little creek which almost comes up to e church-yard wall there was in former ays a great fishery of herrings, and a small hapel was planted where they offered up rayers for success and protection. Many one coffins may still be seen peeping out f the earth washed away by the sea. Upn the slope of the ascent to the w. of St. ride's Church, stands *Hill*, the seat of harles Phillips, esq. the proprietor of St. rides, commanding a most charming view ver the bay, and the opposite coast, backd and skirted with a thriving stripe of lantation, open to a beautiful lawn of reat extent. The peninsular point of land orming one side of the fretum, is convertd into a deer park, resembling lord Buleley's park at *Penmon*. Repassing Mulock-bridge. on the way to Milford, leave *t. Ismael's* to the r. pass *Butter-hill*, the esidence of Mr. Roch, supposed to have een a grange to the priory of Pill. On the vay to Milford cross an estuary which runs p into the land as far almost as *Haskard*, place once possessed by a noble Norman r Flemish Advena. The church is a mean tructure, containing nothing remarkable xcept a gravestone to Katherine Barrett, wife of dr. Rowland Meyrick, bishop of Bangor, 1598. *Herbranston*, with it's old church and truncated tower, a little to the . does not merit a deviation from the path. The church is rude and simple, containing plain stone in the chancel bearing an embossed head of a priest, without inscripion. In a small creek at the bottom of he little dingle it is said the Flemings first landed. By *Neeston* take the road to *Gellyswick*, which affords a fine view of the haven's mouth, light-houses, &c. afterwards pass the village of *Hubberston*; the church has a vaulted roof and a high tower. The village is interspersed with trees, and near the church exhibits ruins of houses. One mile further, after resuming the main road, pass a newly-erected mansion on the l. built upon the site of the old chapel of *St. Buddock*, by mr. Le Hunt, from Ireland. Descend into a little valley at the extremity of Hubberston pill, near 1m. from the estuary, where you suddenly discover the small remains of *Priory Pill*. Little besides the E. side of part of the tower wall is standing. The building was cruciform, the tower in the centre was supported by arches, one of which remains. It was founded by Adam de Rupe, and now forms part of the inheritance of the right hon. Charles Greville, as representative of his uncle the late sir William Hamilton. Several gravestones were discovered in digging an adjoining garden.

To Fishguard, 16 miles, Barber; Evans; Skine.
— Fishguard, (by way of Y Maen Sigl) 20 miles, Wyndham.
— Haverford west, 16 miles, Malkin.
— Milford, a circuitous route, Fenton.

* * *

From Dunraven-house, 5 miles, Barber; Malkin.
—— Cowbridge, 7 miles, Wyndham; Skrine; Warner.

ST. DONATS, in the hundred of Ogmore, Glamorganshire. The Church is situated in the bottom of a sequestered and picturesque dell. A discharged vicarage, Thomas Drake Tyrwhitt Drake, esq. patron. In the yard is a light elegant cross of curious workmanship. In it's posthumous vestibule, now roofless, tho' a considerable burial place, are two monuments. The one represents an ecclesiastic, his head covered with a cowl, reclining upon a cushion, and his feet resting upon 2 globes; with the following inscription, " William: de: Rhchllo: gyt: ici: Deu: de: sa: alme: eyt: merce. William de Richelieu lies interred here, the Lord have mercy on his soul." The other is a mummy-like figure, with this inscription, " Nepatract: statuetur, licetur que subjacet. A granddaughter had this monument removed here, and requests the favour it may be suffered to remain." At the E. end is a shrine and chapel, both in ruins, and behind the altar, is a figure of Prince Richard Hopkins, in excellent sculpture, the head broken off. In a niche of the E. wall are the broken remains of a statue of Howell Dha. Underneath, in basso-relievo, is the figure of a woman leaning upon her hand. Near this is a small figure in a kneeling posture, placed on a niche, under which is a Banitier or basin for holy-water. In 1801 the population of the parish amounted to 198. This village lies upon the banks of the Bristol channel; with a bold rocky shore, most dangerous to mariners.

A Charity School here is benevolently and laudably supported by mr. Drake. The Castle, which is entire, is an extensive structure of much antique beauty, partly inhabited. This object is so much intercepted by high trees as only to be seen advantageously from some heights in the adjoining park: on one of them stands a watch-tower, a lofty building, the view from which, over the channel, and to the distant Somerset, and Devonshire hills, presents a grand variety of objects. Near this place is a large cave, said to have been the retreat of St. Donat. It is ½m. E. from the castle and can only be entered at low water. According to Caradoc this castle was apportioned to Sir William le Esterling, alias Stradling, by Fitzhammon on the conquest of Glamorgan. The Stradlings held it 684 years, but becoming extinct, the estate fell in 1740, to Bussey Mansell, esq. It now belongs to the Drake family. The Castle was defended by a ditch, and in some places by a triple wall. It is a large turretted edifice, but void of taste. Of the original structure little remains, and the additions, at different periods, form an irregular whole. The parts are dissimilar, unconnected, and every way displeasing. The most interesting portions of this building are the principal court, which is polygonal, and disproportionately low. It is ornamented with a few small round recesses in the walls, within which are the busts of roman emperors and empresses, which seem to have been painted and gilt. The state apartments are also much ornamented, and contain several specimens of heavy wood-work, greatly in vogue during the reigns of Elizabeth and James. It had a park well stocked with deer, and gardens with terraces facing the Severn. These, tho' now much neglected, exhibit a specimen of the formal style of laying out grounds in the 17th century; consisting of a series of hanging gardens or terraces, separated by stone walls, and connected by flights of steps, ascending gradually from the shore to the mansion. In this neighbourhood several Roman coins have been dug up, among which were some scarce ones of Æmilianus and Marius.

Mr. Skrine left the town of BRIDGE-END on the r. ascended the summit of *Newton Down*, whence an enchanting prospect saluted him, containing features so varied and sublime that it brought to his recollection some of the finest landscapes of Italy. Charmed with this view, which a declining sun displayed to the greatest advantage, he slowly descended to the village of PYLE, where he found an excellent inn.

On the road TO LLANBITHIAN CASTLE, and COWBRIDGE is *Lantwit-major*, or *Llanilltyd fawr*, a poor village, but celebrated in british history for having been the seat of a college founded by St. Iltatus, in the year 508, of which there are still some remains. This is a discharged vicarage, consolidated with Llys Werni and Pen Marc. The dean and chapter of Gloucester patrons and impropriators. In 1801 the population of the parish was 729, including the villages of *Boverton* and *Sigginston*, and the hamlets of *Frampton Ham*, *Llêch-mawr*, and *Pwll Elech*. The Market is held on Friday, and the Fair June 23. The strata is blue limestone, covered with a rich clayey mold. The pasturage is fine, the tillage land perhaps the best in S. Wales. The Church was built about the year 508. It's revenues once supported a considerable monastery and seminary of learning. Fitzhammon removed the monastery to Tewkesbury, and Henry 8 annexed the revenues to the see of Gloucester. *Boverton*, 1m. distant, was probably the *Bovium* of Antoninus, through which the *Julia Strata* passed 1½m. from Boverton, by the sea shore, upon the lofty cliffs commanding the Bristol channel, are two roman camps. One is called the *Castle Ditches*. The numerous broad and direct roads towards *Lantwit-major*, the numerous interesting streets and lanes which still exist; the uncommon size of it's church and yard; and the number of human skulls dug up in the adjoining gardens and fields, prove it to have been a place of great population and eminence. The town-hall still remains; the ascent is by two flights of steps. Over the hall is a bell. The Gaol has been demolished, but the name of *Gallows-way* is still retained. The house belonging to the rectorial tythes, is still a respectable building, having hanging gardens descending towards the church. At Lantwit are two churches contiguous. Below the old church is an ancient building called the Lady's Chapel, nearly delapidated. The new church contains 3 aisles, with a handsome altar piece. In the middle of the old church are two curious monumental stones, lying side by side brought in 1730, from a place called the Great House, where a church formerly stood. In the vestry is a gigantic figure of prince Richard Hopkins, in the costume of the reign of Henry 8. See Archæologia, vol, 6, p. 22, et seq. Near this statue is the bust of a child, and near the altar a figure kneeling. In the yard lies part of an ancient cross, and another stone by the s. door of the church. In 1789, mr. Edward Williams. (the self-taught genius and antiquary of Wales) led by traditional history, undertook the raising of an immense Monumental Cross, not noticed by any author, which he erected against the wall of the church porch, where it originally stood. His own account appears in Carlisle's Wales, under the article Llan Illtyd Fawr. This stone is inscribed "In nomine Di Summi incipit crux Salvatoris quæ preparavit Samsoni Apati pro anima sua et pro anima Juthahelo rex et Artmali. Tegat crux me." In the name of the most high God the cross of our saviour begins, which the king has erected to the memory of Sampson the Abbot, and to Juthahel and Artmael for the sake of their souls. May the cross protect me! The height of the stone is 9 feet; breadth, 1 foot 7 in. at the top, and 2 feet 4 inches at the bottom; thickness 1f. 3in. Near this place is the ancient port of *Colhugh*, formerly *Colhow*, in the time of Henry 8. The foundation of the pier, and the piles of wood which formed it's defence on the w. side are still visible at low water; but the sea has made great encroachments on this side. The Seminary of Lantwit flourished so much under the protection of Llan Illtyd, that it's pupils exceeded 2000, who occupied 400 houses and 7 halls. Gildas, the historian; David of Caerleon and St. Davids; Paulinus, bp. of Leon; Samson, archbp. of Dol; Talhaiarn, the bard; and the famous Taliesin, received their education here. The ruins of the School-house are in a garden on the n. side of the church-yard, and the Monastery, Halls, and other buildings stood upon a place called Hill-head, on the n. side of the Tythe-barn. The Chantry-house is nearly opposite to the Church-porch. There are 5 or 6 tolerable public-houses here, as many decent shops, 3 or 4 bakers, 3 schools, and other remnants of it's former consequence. There are vestiges of several Roman camps in this vicinity. The gateway of the monastery of *St. Illtyd* is still standing. The old parish-book of *Llanmaes* records many examples of extraordinary age. "It is a remark founded on experience, that those parts of our island which are not mountainous, but diversified by moderate inequalities, having sufficient descents from rivers, brooks, and rain water, on a dry, rocky bottom, with a healthy and considerably fertile soil, where vegetation is vigorous, afford the most numerous and remarkable cases of longevity. Such a country is the southern part or vale of Glamorgan: open, but not a dead flat. To the n. and n-e. the vale is well sheltered by mountains, from sharp winds. To the s. it has the dry rocky shores of the Bristol Channel, without any fens. Of the same character, in most particulars, are the counties of Flint and Denbigh in North Wales. Here is habitually less malt liquor drank than in any part of the kingdom, and less animal food eaten. Their food is chiefly good wheaten bread, with cheese, butter, and milk. They use also large quantities of vegetables, and many kinds of food prepared from apples, gooseberries, and other fruits. Flummery, made with oat-meal, is used almost daily. Their drink is in general, water, or milk and water. Herb broth is much used by the common people. It may be considered as the welsh soup maigre. It is water thickened a very little with oatmeal, into which they put large quantities of such herbs as may be at hand, or in season. They make it savory with salt, put in a little butter, and eat bread with it. In Gower they eat chiefly barley-bread. All these habits are favourable to health and long life.—B. H. Malkin. *Llandough Castle* presents a beautiful situation on a small scale. The road from the village under the wood to Cowbridge by the mill, whether the surrounding foliage be made vocal by the nightingales in the spring, or recommended to the eye by the varied tints of autumn, retains very superior and undiminished attractions. On his way to the turnpike-road to Pyle Inn, mr. Warner passed a farm called *Lechmawr*, composed of two Saxon words signifying the marsh of carcasses.

To Llanbithian Castle, 4 miles, Barber; Malkin.
— Dunraven Castle, 5 miles, Wyndham; Evans.
— Pyle-Inn, 11 miles, Skrine; Warner.

From Tregarron, 6 miles, Wyndham.
—— Llanidloes, 20 miles, Skrine.

STRATA FLORIDA, or Ystrad Fflur Abbey, is called by the Welsh, Mynachlog Ystrad-fflur, in Cardiganshire. It is very retiredly situated upon excellent meadow land, and near the fresh and rapid Teify. Leland says, "Al the montaine ground bytwixt the river Alen and Strateflure longeth to Stratefleere, and is almoste for wilde pastures, and breding ground, in so much that everi man there about puttith in bestes, as many as they will without paiyng of mony. Of the 12m. from Strateflur to Llangyric, 8 be mountainous ground longging to Strateflur, al for pasture. Al this 6m. from Strateflure towards Buelth is montayne ground for pasture, and longgith to Strateflure Abbay." There are but 2 or 3 dwellings in this hamlet. The soil is well suited for cultivation. The church is a mean edifice, built in the cemetery of the Abbey, which proudly overtops it's lesser rival. There is a marble monument to Averina the wife and Dame Anne Lloyd, daughter of Wm. Powell of Nanteos. The former was a descendant of Edwyn, one of the 15 tribes of N. Wales. In the church-yard are some tombstones, well executed. The extent of the old cemetery is said to be 120 acres, and leaden coffins are frequently dug up within that space. Leland says that 39 yew-trees once stood in it, of which few remain. Tradition says that Dafydd ab Gwylym is buried under one of them. Ystradflur was most noted for it's celebrated Abbey. According to Dugdale, the present remains were built by the abbot, in the year 1294, but the structure raised by Rhys ap Grifyth stood distant about 2m. in a s-w. direction, upon a plain near the river Flur, where remains an old building, now used as a barn, called Hên monach log, or the old Abbey. The present structure was once the chief depôt of whatever was civilized, and divided with the abbey of Conwy the pious and honourable charge of depositing and carrying on the records of the principality. No other remains of this abbey appear, except a wall at the w. end of it's church, and a beautiful door-way of finely proportioned norman architecture. Not a single fragment of a tomb or inscription is to be found. This celebrated monastery stood in the remotest recess of a mountainous semicircle, which still appears an inviting situation. It was founded by Rhys ap Grufyth, a prince of S. Wales, in the time of William the conqueror, who, with many of his successors, were interred in the church of this abbey. From the dissolution to the present time this once proud edifice has been rapidly decaying. All that remains is the w. entrance of the church, a very fine specimen of the Saxon arch, and a gothic window of the s. aisle. Two fine silver seals were found in these ruins, one about 1798, the other about 1805, neither of which have been preserved. In the Gentleman's Mag. for 1752, vol. 22, p. 401, are engravings of 2 coins dug up at this abbey. Davydd ab Gwillym, the bard, was buried here, and many welsh princes.
In 1176, Cadell, son of Grufydd ap Rhys.
1184, Howel ab Jefan,
1190, Owen ab Rhys,
1196, Rhys ab Grufydd,
1202, Grufydd, another son of prince Rhys.
1204, Hywel ap Rhys.
1209, Mallt or Maud de Bruce, wife of Grufydd ab Rhys.
1210, Isabel, wife to Wm. Gam, lord of Gower.
1221, Young Rhys, son of Grufydd ab Rhys.
1230, Maelgwn, son of prince Rhys.
1235, Owen, son of Grufydd ab Rhys.

The names of 3 abbots are known. Sisillus held the situation about the year 1188; Llewelyn Fychan, about 1340; and Richard Tally, the last abbot, 1553. The abbey-house was formerly a grand building, but now used as a common farm house. A mansion at this place has been erected by John Stedman, esq. from Staffordshire, out of the ruins of the outbuildings belonging to the abbey. It descended to Richard Stedman, who died without issue. His wife was 2d daughter to Wm. Powell, of Nanteos, and he left the estate to his wife's brother. It is now possessed by captain Powell of Nanteos. It is chiefly owing to the care of the monks of this house that the public now possess an accurate history of Wales from the year 1157 to the defeat of Llewellyn, the last reigning prince of Wales. The earliest account of the kings of Britain was brought from Britany in France by Gualter, archdeacon of Oxford, about the year 1100. It was a ms. in the British or Armorican language, called

Brut: y: Brenhined, which brought the history down to the year 700. Mr. Warton says, there was a copy of the MS. in the library of mr. Davies of Llanerk, in Denbighshire. Geoffery of Monmouth's history is a translation of this work. Caradoc of Llancarvan took up the history where the british author left it, and continued it to the year 1157. Several copies of Caradoc's history were preserved in this monastery, and the monks carefully registered every remarkable event from that time, till near the final defeat of the last prince of british blood in the year 1282.

On his way to Pont y Monach, mr. Wyndham ascended the mountains, and, after resting a night at the execrable inn of *Rhos Fawr*, he pursued his ride to *Spytty Ystwith*, whence he descended to *Pontrhyd y-Croos*, a bridge of one wide arch, over the Ystwith, which here forms a rapid torrent through a deep and gloomy dell. He then made a serpentine course over the doubtful path of a long morass, while the mountains around appeared most horrible. These scenes served as a proper introduction to his expectations in approaching Pont y Monach.

The river Teifi leads to the town of Tregaron.

To Pont y Monach, 10 miles, Wyndham.
— Tregaron, 6½ miles, Skrine.
— Hafod, 5 miles.
— Llanbedr, 16 miles.

* * *

From Pencamawr, 1½ miles, Barber.
—— Raglan Castle, 11 miles, Evans.
—— Llanfair Iscoed Castle, 3½ miles, Wyndham; Coxe.

STRIGUIL, or SKIGIL, or TROGGY CASTLE, Monmouthshire, stands in a marshy field in the forest of Wentwood, commanding the ancient road from Chepstow to S. Wales, at the foot of the N. side of Pencamawr. "The small remains of this fortress are so profusely overspread with ivy, and the pendant foliage of wide branching trees, that an accurate judgment can scarcely be formed of it's architecture; but where they can be seen, pointed arches, with neat facings appear throughout; from which circumstance, says mr. Barber, the accuracy of Leland and Camden may be questioned, who date the erection of this castle prior to the conquest. The parts now standiug certainly were not constructed within a century subsequent to that event. An octagon tower and some broken walls, with arched windows from 7 to 8 feet thick, are the only standing parts of the ruin; but the form of the area may be traced, which is oblong, with towers defending each angle, and a broad moat surrounding the whole." Mr. Morrice, surveyor, traced the foundations with great attention, found them nearly of an oblong shape, with vestiges of projecting towers at the s. angles. He discovered also traces of a broad moat. According to Doomsday book this castle was built by William Fitz Osborne, earl of Hereford; but according to Hammer's Irish Chronicle, by Gilbert Strongbow, earl of Ogie. It is called Castell Glyn Ystrigul, near the river of that name which falls a little below into the Usk, between Bryn Byga and Caerleon.—J. Evans. "This building was probably only a castelleted mansion, erected by Richard Strongbow, earl of Pembroke, Chepstow, and Striguil, who was a conqueror of Ireland. From him it came by marriage, to the family of Bigod, earls of Norfolk; and is now the property of the duke of Beaufort. The whole appears to have been surrounded by a moat, which was supplied with water by two small streams, that, here uniting, form the rivulet called *Troggy*. About 2m. below, at Caerwent, this stream assumes the name of *Nedern*.

Mr. Barber reascended *Pencamawr* from Striguil Castle upon the site of a British way, which leads from Caerdiff to Monmouth, and brought him into the turnpike road between Newport and Caerwent; who says, "In this interesting progress, on the ridgy summit of the high hills bordering the Usk, our prospects were delightful. Occasionally excluded by the close thickets of the forest, and re-appearing under different circumstances, new scenes were continually arising; and that satiety in consequence avoided which probably would have resulted from a long possession of one species of scenery, however excellent. In this variegated landscape, may be caught a glimpse of the Sugar-loaf and Skyrrid. An abrupt descent leads from these ruins through an open forest to the antiquated mansion, hanging groves, and dark mantling woods of *Bertholly*, impendent near the limpid Usk, which here makes one of it's boldest curves, forming nearly a complete circle in it's romantic meander. This house was an ancient seat of a branch of the Kemeys family, and came by a marriage with the heiress, to mr. Gardener. About 2m. further, in a field on the r. of the road, is a building called *Kemey's Inferior*, or *Kemeys Folly*; from the summit of which, a range of prospect is obtained, scarcely to be equalled for extent and diversity. The views from the Pencamawr here appear, with all the added charms of the scenery of the Usk, in this part eminently beautiful. From this spot also the Bristol channel displays it's silvery surface with uncommon effect; while the distant shores of Somerset and Devon follow it's course in bay and promontory, until the receding confine, too remote for distinct vision, appears dissolved in the etherial blue. Descending from this charming exhibition, in a short time the british way is left near a public house called Cat's-Ash, to join the Newport turnpike. The road is for the most part formed on the Julia Strata of the Romans. Where it deviates from the absolute site of the ancient way, it closely follows it's course, and the foundation of the causeway may be traced in the adjoining fields; particularly in a meadow where a lane from Llanfair to Caldecot level crosses the turnpike. Pursuing this road somewhat more than a mile, a bridle-way on the r. leads to the remains of Pencoed Castle.

In returning to Chepstow, mr. Wyndham descended into the circular shady *Dale of Mounton*. A brook gliding through this verdant meadow, washes the side of a little chapel, and is closely surrounded by craggy declivities feathered with trees.

To Pencoed Castle, 2 miles, Barber.
Bock to Penhow, 2½ miles, Coxe.
To Chepstow, 10 miles, Evans.
— Caldecot, (through Shire-newton, Mounton, and Chepstow) 14 miles, Wyndham.

* * *

From Bristol, by water, Barber.
—— Llandilo Fawr, 23 miles, Barber.
—— an Excursion to Llandilo Fawr, and Llandovery, Malkin.
—— Neath, 9 miles, Skrine; Evans; Donovan.
—— Caermarthen, 28 miles, Warner.
—— Britton Ferry, 5 miles, Wyndham.
Back from Penrice Castle, 12 miles, Skrine.

SWANSEA, (anciently Aber-tawy) Eglwys Fair, is a tolerably neat borough town, altho' irregularly built. It is governed by a portreve, recorder, 12 aldermen, 2 common attornies, or chamberberlains, 2 serjeants at mace, and an unlimited number of burgesses. Together with 6 other contributary boroughs, it returns one member to parliament. It's length, including the suburbs, nearly 1½m. situated at the confluence of the river Tawe with the Bristol channel, and about the middle part of a beautiful bay. In 1801, the population stood, 1203 houses, 6099 inhabitants. A mail-coach from London arrives every morning at Swansea, through Bristol, to London. Packets sail regularly to Dublin, Waterford, and Cork; and twice or thrice a week to Ilfracombe, fares, for the latter, 10*s.* 6*d.* The Markets are on Wednesdays and Saturdays. The Fairs the 2d Saturday in May, July 2, Aug. 15, October 8. It has long been a winter residence of the neighbouring gentry, and a favourite resort in the summer for bathing; but it's increasing opulence arises principally from the prosperity of it's manufactures and commerce. It is in the district of Glamorgan called Gower. A very flourishing Pottery is carried on here, on the plan of mr. Wedgwood, an Iron foundery, 2 Roperies, 2 extensive Breweries, and much Ship building. The copper-works lie at 1½m. distance from the town, so that the atmosphere does not suffer by immediate impregnation. This is the native place of the celebrated Beau Nash, of Bath. The Church is neat with some good monuments. The Bay of Swansea is a delightful object, whether viewed towards the sea, or from a boat at the entrance. It has been compared to the bay of Naples, and the comparison to those who have seen both is striking.—J. Evans. The Quay or Strand forms a very busy scene. The Burrows, (which command a pleasing view of the ocean, pier, and shipping) are the fashionable promenade and contain some good lodging houses. Jordan's is considered the most elegant. At a short distance from the town is a place whimsically called "The World's End," commanding the beautiful scenery of Mount Pleasant, where are some excellent houses built for the accommodation of strangers. The Pleasure-ground consists of a garden of about 4 acres, laid out in grass parterres, shrubberies, plantations of forest trees, with an extent of 800 yards of gravel walks. A grand esplanade facing the s. 40 feet wide, the length 250 yards, commanding an uninterrupted view of the bay, piers, and shipping. On the e. n. and w. sides gravelled avenues of more than 1100 yards, include 8 acres of ground, and a walk of nearly 1¼m. A little beyond is *Heathfield Lodge*, a handsome villa, surrounded by pleasure grounds belonging to sir Gabriel Powell. The principal feature of the Castle is a massive quadrangular tower, remarkable for a range of light circular arches, surrounding the top, and supporting a parapet, which forms a connexion with turrets at each angle. This parapet affords a pleasing bird's eye view of the town and surrounding country. The tenantable parts comprise the town-hall; a poor house; a jail; a new market house; numerous store cellars; a blacksmith's and other shops and habitations; a Roman Catholic Chapel; and a pigeon-house. The gothic structure has been so far metamorphosed in it's application to these purposes, that it is almost impossible to trace the original plan of the building; but the large apartment used for Romish worship has been either the baronial hall or the chapel. Mr. Donovan ascended the lofty tower, whence he obtained a grand panorama view of the town and it's environs. This castle was built A. D. 1099, by Henry Beaumont, earl of Warwick, a norman leader, who conquered Gowerland, (a tract of country bounded by the Neath and Loughor rivers,) from the Welsh; but it was soon after besieged by Gruffydd ap Rhys ap Theodore, a native chief, and a great part of the outbuildings destroyed. It is now the property of the duke of Beaufort, lord paramount of Gower. The parish Church of Swansea contains some very ancient monuments. There is another church in the town, called St. Johns, (formerly a chapel belonging to the knights of Jerusalem); but the parish of St. John, does not commence until 1m. beyond the town, and extends only 1m. further. There are still the remains of the suppressed Hospital of St. Davids, founded by Eleanor, only daughter and heiress of Wm. de Bruce, who married John Lord Mountrath. The benevolent disposition which first created an establishment at Swansea for the education of the children of the poor, has been extended to the erection of commodious school-room for the accommodation of the boys. The only mineral spring in the county of Glamorgan is at Swansea. This spring has an acid styptic taste like alum, tho' the predominant salt is a martial vitriol. It turns blue with vinegar, but will not curdle with milk. It is recommended in diarrhœa, and as a styptic in wounds. The Bathing house lies ½m. from the town, upon the beach. The terms are, board and lodging, 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* per week, ditto for servants 1*l.* 1*s.*; private parlour 10*s.* 6*d.* per week; dogs, 2*s.* per week; bathing an hour before or after high water, 1*s.* each time. Jordan's warm sea-water baths, in summer each time 3*s.*; in the winter half year 3*s.* 6*d.* Haynes's cold bath, with a fire in the dressing-room, 1*s.* 3*d.*; without fire, 1*s.*; guide, 6*d.* Hot bath, with fire in the dressing-room 3*s.*; without fire, 2*s.* 9*d.*; guide 6*d.* Here are also pumps for partial bathing, and a shower bath. A Newspaper is printed here by T. Jenkins, called the "Cambrian, and General Weekly Advertiser for the Principality of Wales." Friday is the day of publication. There are two circulating libraries at Swansea; that of Jenkins called the Glamorgan Library, contains many historic and philosophic works; those of mrs. Oakley, and mr. Evans contain the newest novels, &c. Daily papers and monthly publications may also be seen. The Theatre is small but commodious.

Inns. The Mackworth arms, Ivy-bush, Wheat sheaf. At the George in Wind-street, are a good and well-frequented ball court and billiard table; and at the Fountain and Red-lion, Strand, are other billiard tables.

Ten miles above Swansea is a bridge called *Pont ar Tawy*, of one arch, built by Wm. Edwards, it's chord is 80 feet.

A large tract of country n. of Swansea is covered with coal, copper, and iron-works, the operations of which are much facilitated by a canal passing among them. The dismal gloom of the manufactories hanging over the river Tawy is pleasingly constrasted by the whitened walls of their appendant villages, springing from the dark sides of the hills which rise above the river. Conspicuous above the other resorts of the manufacturers is *Morristown*, a neat newly created village. Upon the e. side of the river, within the parish of St. Mary, is a small hamlet, called St. Thomas. The remains of it's chapel are scarcely discernable, being almost entirely washed away.

AN EXCURSION IN THE DISTRICT OF GOWER, OR GWYR,

inhabited by a colony of Flemings, who settled there in the reign of Henry I.

On the road leading down to Penrice Castle is *Shetty Park*, on an eminence commanding the whole of Swansea bay. Ostermouth Castle is a majestic ruin, in a bold situation near the coast, commanding a delightful prospect of the country with the *Mumbles Point* close at hand. This building is a good specimen of the gothic. The village is singularly situated under the shadow of a high limestone rock. [See 1017.] Above Ostermouth there is a lodging-house called *Thistle Boon*, with an extensive view over the whole of Gower, and the two bays of Caermarthen and Swansea. Between Ostermouth and Newton are found the Papaver dubium, and Gentiana pneumonanthe. The rocky scenery of *Caswell Bay*, famed for the number and beauty of it's shells, is grand, and should be visited at low water. *Puldw Point* affords similar objects, with the addition of a very pretty dingle up the country. *Pennarth* has a weather beaten ruin at the head of a vast sand-bank. From Puldw Point it should be the object fo keep along the sea-shore as much as possible to *Oxwich Point* so as to have a complete view of Oxwich Bay, with it's grand shores, caverns, and promontories. *Penmaen* is situated at the foot of a mountain, called *Cwm Bryn*, one of the highest in S. Wales, on which there is a huge cromlech, called King Arthur's Stone. This immense stone of lapis molaris is supported by several others, similar to those near Duffrin house. This has also a heap of stones thrown round it.

Penrice Castle is the seat of Thomas Mansel Talbot, esq.; consisting of a small modern villa, built under the nodding towers of the ancient castle. [see column 1050.] A fine gothic window is nearly all that remains of *Oxwich Castle*. The village is remarkable neat and pretty. The new parsonage house is beautifully situated on the beach, at the w. side of the bay. At *Port Inon Point* there is a high precipice immediately over the sea, near the top of which is a most stupendous cleft. The village of *Port Inon* is a decent, retired, and rural spot, noted for it's fine oysters. *Rosilly Bay* presents a sea-view of the w. side across the great bay of Caermarthen to Caldy Island. *Worm's Head* forms the extremity of the peninsula. It should be visited at low water for the sake of examining it's curious rocks. The eligugs visit this promontory. Above *Llaninadoc* there is a high hill, with evident vestiges of a roman encampment; whence is a fine view over Caermarthen Bay, with the bold promontory of Worm's-head immediately below. The village of *Cheriton*, is neat and pleasant. *Penclawdd*, is not less rurally placed, under a hill, looking across Burry river to the Coast of Caermarthen. There are coal and copper-works here, as well as at Lougher, a poor village, with the shell of a square castle fortified by a double trench. The church yard is beautifully planted. [See 827.] *Gellyhyr* is the principal object of interest on the return to Swansea. The circuit of *Gower* is between 40 and 50m. and there are no public accommodations. In point of landscape it affords less than most parts of Glamorgan; but the origin and habits of the people, the antiquities and curiosities, render it highly worthy of an attentive examination. It abounds in many places with deep pits. The e. side is remarkably fruitful and well cultivated. —B. H. Malkin. [see col. 525.] The s-w. part of Gower is inhabited by the successors of a colony of Flemings, who do not understand the welsh language. They are distinguished by their dialect and provincial dress, and rarely intermarry with the welsh. They wear what is called a Whittle, made of fine wool and dyed scarlet. It is nearly a yard square, with a fringe at bottom, called Ddrums. This garment is thrown across the shoulders and fastened with a pin or broach. Anciently it was fastened with the prickle of the black thorn. Some of the old women retain this fastening. This cloak is worn in the neighbourhood of Fishguard, where there is a colony of the same people.

Mr. Donovan says, that little coasting excursions by sea to Oxwich, Penrise, the Worm's-head, and other places on the shores of the promontory of Gower, are sometimes undertaken by parties of pleasure from Swansea, during the finer months of summer. Boats and seamen may commonly be hired in the town for such expeditions. This diligent and ingenious naturalist remarks also that the *light house* rock is only accessible on foot at low water. In one exposed spot the substance of the rock is a brittle calcareous spar, confusedly crystallised in angulated pyramids, diaphanous, of a somewhat variable opazine colour; the fracture glassy, and, as usual, with spars breaking into rhombs. Being incapable of much resistance to the action of the waves this extremity of the rock is worn into the form of a rude natural arch through which the light-house, in one particular point, is distinctly seen. A small battery of four 18 pounders is mounted upon the highest pinnacle of the eminence above. Hence there is an easy descent along the hill to Ostermouth.

Cromllyn bog lies 2m. e. of the ferry across the Tawy river, running for 4m. in a direction parallel with the old road between Neath and Swansea. None but botonists traverse this morass, but to those it supplies abundant amusement.

From Swansea, mr. Skrine made an excursion to Ostermouth Castle, and Penrice Castle; he then proceeded to Pont ar Dulas.

The road to Ostermouth Castle lies across the sands. Near the circuitous turnpike-road occur the following villas, *Marino*, belonging to Edward King, esq.; *Veranda*, the cottage of C. R. Jones, esq.; and *Sketty-lodge*, which last being placed upon an eminence, commands the whole of Swansea bay.

The road to Neath is attained by crossing Swansea river by an exceedingly good ferry; passing a region of furnaces, and traversing a considerable hill. But a more pleasing, tho' circular route is described as follows. *Cilfay Hall* rises directly from the beach, in a conical form, and affords a better view of Swansea than can be taken from any other spot. *Morristown* is now a considerable place, with a population of about 1000 inhabitants. It has a new Church, with 2 dissenting chapels. Sir John Morris's extensive copper-works are here. *Clasemont*, is the seat of sir John Morris, bart., and is one of the first residences in the county. About 1m. n-e. from this spot is *Morriston* or *Wychbree-bridge*, over the river Tawy, with one arch, 95 feet in the span, 20 feet in altitude, with 2 cylinders over each of the haunches, built by Wm. Edwards. *Wern Llynwith*, is a handsome house. The Swansea canal is worth observing, and the walk by the side of it is pleasant. The head at *Hennoyadd*, in Breconshire, is 372 feet above the level of the Tawy at Swansea bar; there are 36 locks upon it in the space of 16m. and several aqueducts. The Swansea canal, in the course of the year 1804, produced a gross income of 3590*l*. 8*s*. 4*d*. chiefly arising from the tonnage of 54,235 tons of coal and culver, brought down and exported at Swansea. The act was obtained 34 Geo. 3. From Morristown there is a very beautiful ride w. to Pont ar Dulas, through a rich and well inhabited country. The leading object of attraction is *Penllegare*, a new house, in a good style, The country e. between Morristown and Neath is miserably disfigured by the operations of the works; yet the first view of Gnoll Castle occupying an eminence above the town of Neath, backed by higher hills and extensive plantations, is highly favourable to the pretensions of that splendid but deserted seat. The coalery, at some distance on the r. is well worth visiting, on account of the canal for the carriage of the coal to Neath. At *Ynis y Gerwn*, bar iron is worked into tin plates, after having been made into bars of pig-iron at a forge below. From this place to Pontneath Fechan, the gentle course of the river, with hanging woods on either side, and that felicity of soil, atmosphere, and herbage peculiar to the vales in this exposure, produces a scene of pleasure, with some portion of sublimity, to which it would be difficult for any description to do justice. After crossing the river on the return to Neath, it should be the first object to explore *Melin Court*, where there is a magnificent fall of the Cledaugh from the height of 80 feet. With the exception of the Mynach falls, this is the largest in S. Wales, and unrivalled in it's accompaniments, considered as an enclosed scene. The road from Melin-Court to *Gnoll Castle*, the seat of the late sir Herbert Mackworth, is carried along terraces, with thick woods intervening between the passenger and Neath river below.

On the road to Caermarthen. there is little to amuse; yet some pleasing spots occur by the way. Pont ar Dulas lies at the distance of 9m. This bridge is a ruinous antiquated structure of 4 arches, 2 of which are dissimilar to the others. About 4m. beyond is *Llannon*, a small village standing upon the brow of a lofty eminence, with a neat respectable looking church. Within 3m. of Caermarthen occurs a remarkable cwm or glen of an awful depth, through which a current raves. The whole of this glen is seen from the main road. The vale of Towey next opens in captivated beauty. The distances are as follow. To *Cwmbwla-bridge*, 1m. 1f. (on the l. to Llwghor, 7m.) *Pentredethyn*, 3f.; *Cadley*, 1m. 7f. cross the river Llan just above a paper-mill; *Corse Inon*, 1m. 3f. (on the r. to Neath 10m. about 1m. further cross the Llu river, which falls into the Burry river on the l.) *Camanlack*, 2m. 4f. PONT AR DULAS, 1m. 5f. Cross the Llwghor river, which falls into the Burry on the l. (on the l. to Llanelly, 6m.) *Forest Bank*, 5f. (on the r. is Forest Hall, Arthur Davis, esq., a road to the r. to Llandilo Fawr, 15m. About ½m. further cross the Gwilly, which runs to the Llwghor on the l.) *Cibranlwyd*, 1m. 3f. *Brymind*, 6f. *Llanon*, 1m. 4f. *Pontyberem*, 3m. 7f. (cross the Pontyberem river.) *Llangyndeyrn*, 3m. 6f. (Cross the Trwduay, which runs on the l. to Kidwelly.) *Trwduay*, 1m. 1f. (At 1m. further a road lies on the l. to Llanelly, 10m.) *Pontyberrn*, 2m. (Cross the Pontyberrn river. About 1m further is a road to Neath on the r. 26m. and ½m. further on the l. to Kidwelly, 8m. About ½m. further cross the Towey river, which on the r. runs from Llandilo Fawr, and on the l. into the sea.) The LOWER ROAD lies through LLANELLY and KIDWELLY.

Upon the coast near Rosilly two extraordinary discoveries were made in the year 1807. The tides having of late receded much farther than usual, the wreck of a vessel has appeared, which was lost there about 50 years before, and a cask of iron wire was recovered. A short distance from the same spot, about 12lbs, of Spanish dollars, and half-dollars of the date of 1625, were found among the sand, conjectured to have formed part of the cargo of a Spanish vessel called the Scanderoon galley, wrecked upon that part of the coast upwards of a century before.

The interesting VALE OF TOWEY might be conveniently made an object in a route from this place, as the best accommodations may be had at Trecastle. [See col. 196.]

To Ostermouth Castle, 4 miles, Barber; Wyndham; Malkin.
To Caermarthen, 26 miles, Donovan.
— Lloughor, 8 miles, Evans.
The Rev. Richard Warner ended his "Second Walk through Wales," at this place.
To Pont ar Dulas, 12 miles, Skrine.
— Neath, 9 miles.
— Britton Ferry, 6 miles.
— Caerdiff, 45 miles.

* * *

From Beddgelert, 10 miles, Bingley.
—— Maentwrog, 1 mile, Aikin; Pennant; Warner.
—— Festiniog, 3 miles, Hutton.
—— Harlech, 10 miles, Evans.
—— Dolgelly, 18 miles, Wyndham.
Back from Harlech, 13 miles, Wyndham; Skrine; Pennant.
From Barmouth, by Dolgelly and Falls, 28 miles.
—— Pont Aberglaslyn, 6½ miles, Skrine.

TAN-Y-BWLCH, (below the pass) is a little inn, situated on an eminence on the N-W. side of the vale of Maentwrog, improved chiefly through the munificence of the late W. Oakley, esq. Unfortunately for his surviving friends and neighbours this gentleman suddenly paid the debt of nature in August 1811. "In recording some memorial to his name we confess ourselves equally incompetent to pourtray the harmony of features, the grace and dignity of his form, and the amiable qualities of the mind of this gentleman, as we are to estimate the loss which the inhabitants of "The happy vale," have sustained by his death. The excellent roads formed under his direction through a district formerly impassible are known to every traveller; the wastes which he has embanked and fertilized; the barren eminences which he has planted; and, above all, the delightful exhibitions of nature, in bold and picturesque scenery, which his taste develloped and adorned, have afforded themes of rapture to every visitor; his beneficence has bettered the condition and made happy the dwelling of many a rustic; and the remembrance of his private goodness will long live in the bosoms of his relatives and friends."—The Shrewsbury Chronicle. Under the austere and arbitrary government of Cartwright, great discomforts have formerly occured to travellers at this inn, especially to the pedestrian. It is hoped under the management of mr. Redding, the traveller, tho' on foot, will not have reason to complain.

Through the contiguous vale winds the river *Dwyryd*, and high upon a terrace, beneath a profusion of spreading groves, stands the handsome mansion of the Griffiths family, lately possessed by William Oakley, esq. which gives and receives lustre from the surrounding scenery. After tracing the vale to the little village of FESTINIOG, the traveller may visit the fall of *Rhaiadyr du*, or the black Cataract; which lies in the recess of a narrow glen, where a large stream, dashing over a high precipice of dark rocks, shaded by thick wood, presents a very picturesque object, and adds an additional ornament. Mr. Pennant remarks of this scenery as follows; "Rode up the vale, and dismounting, met the course of the Cynfael, which tumbles along the bottom of a deep chasm, darkened by trees, which overspread the whole. Near Festiniog is a remarkably fine cascade, consisting of three great falls, the lowest dropping into a deep pool, black, and overshadowed by impending rocks. Below is a magnificent columnar rock, rising out of the torrent, and called *Pulpit Hugh Llwyd Cynfael;* where he is supposed to have delivered his nocturnal incantations. About 1m. from the Cynfael, is a comfortable inn, which has often received me, after my toilsome expeditions. Opposite lies *Cwm Cwmorthin.* I descended through woods, along a steep road into a very deep, but narrow valley, which I crossed, and began a hazardous and fatiguing ascent up the rocky front of a lofty mountain, the path narrow and rarely attempted by horses. After the labour of a mile, reached the habitations of two farmers, in a hollow surrounded on 3 sides by the rudest of environs, containing a pretty lake. This cwm produces nothing but grass. The mountains which enclose it, are the *Moel wyn yr Hydd*, and the *Moelwyn Gwyn*, and others equally rude. High in the first is the lake *Du bach ;* and another called *Llyn trwstyllon ;* and opposite to the last, a third, called *Llyn conglog.* Wound up a narrow path at the farthest end, upon part of Molwyn y hydd, in order to descend through *Cwm Croesor.* In our descent, our poor beasts trembled in every limb; and, in fact, escaped wonderfully in reaching the bottom. The traveller who chooses to follow our steps, will find a narrow grassy bottom in Cwm croesor, with a few tenements: he will pass through a pretty wood, and soon after find himself upon the high road from Tan-y-bwlch to Caernarvon. In this journey, I went from *Festiniog*, on the road from *Trawsfynydd* to *Yspytty*, and not 2m. thence fell into *Fford Helin*, which is here quite bare, and exhibits the rude stones with which it was made. Near it, at Rhyd yr Halen, on the r. are the remains of *Beddau gwyr Ardudwy*, the graves of the men of Ardudwy. The tradition relating to these monuments is nearly parallel with the rape of the Sabines. The men of Ardudwy, made an incursion into the vale of Clwyd and brought away a number of women, whom they conducted in safety to this place, where they were overtaken by the warriors of the vale. A battle ensued, and the men of Ardudwy were all slain; but they had gained so much upon the affections of their fair prey, that, rather than return home they rushed into an adjacent water, called, from this event, *Llyn y morwynion*, the maiden's lake, where they perished. Hence I descended the tedious steep of *Bwlch carreg y fran*, into the narrow vale of *Penmachno:* and, after ascending another hill, turned to the r. into the black and moory mountains to visit *Llyn Conwy*, the source of the river of that name. In it are 3 islands. Descended for 2 or 3m. and reached the village of *Yspytty Efan*, or the hospital of saint John of Jerusalem, so called from having been an asylum for travellers. It afterwards became a den of thieves and murderers who were extirpated by Meredydd ap Evan. Another charity succeeded, in the alms-houses for 6 poor men, founded in 1600, by captain Richard Vaughan, of Windsor, descended from a neighbouring house called *Pont glas.* In the church are 3 alabaster figures. The first is the valiant Rhys Fawr ap Meredydd, of the house of Plas Yolyn; to whom at the battle of Bosworth, Henry 7 entrusted the standard of England, after it's bearer sir William Brandon, had been slain by Richard: the next, his son Robert ap Rhys, chaplain to cardinal Wolsey; and the third, Lowry, wife of Rhys. From Yspytty I made AN EXCURSION to CAPEL VOELAS, distant 2m. remarkable for a great column, with an inscription in memory of *Llewelyn*, prince of Wales, who was slain in the year 1021. Here is likewise a vast artificial mount, the site of a welsh castelet, destroyed by Llewelyn the great. Hence turned back, and reached the river Conwy. After a short ride, arrived at the celebrated falls called *Rhaiadyr y Craig Llwyd*, not very far from the junction of the *Machno* with the Conwy river; where from the neighbourhood of a fulling-mill, the prospect is very extraordinary. The channel of the rivers form a triangle of deep chasms, worn through the rock. At a short distance below, occurs the cataract, the most tremendous I ever saw. The descent is steep. When down I found myself environed by naked precipices, faced with angular columnar rocks, pointing, in a sloping direction towards the river." Descend a steep hill, pass over *Pont ar Leder*, and arrive in *Nant Conwy*, or the vale of Conwy. Observe, in the course of the Conwy, a deep, wide, and still water, called *Llyn yr Afangc*, or the beaver's pool, from being anciently haunted by those animals, whose skins were in such esteem as to be valued at 120*d.* the martin's not more than 24*d.*, an ermine 12*d.*, an otter, wolf, or fox, only at 12*d.* They constituted the chief finery of the days of Howell dda. The vale gradually expands, and extending about 20m. terminates at the town of CONWY. Visit the church of *Bettws wyrion Iddon*, or the bead-house of the grand-children of Iddon. Within is the figure of Gruffydd ap Dafydd Goch, son of Dafydd Goch, natural son of Dafydd, brother to the last prince of Wales. A little farther pass by *Pont y pair*, a singular bridge, flung over the Llugwy; the scenery here is very striking. After a steep ascent arrive at DOLWYDDELAN CASTLE.

A rapid ascent from Tan-y bwlch TO PONT ABERGLASLLYN, with oak groves and a rapid brook on the l. and a bold acclivity on the other hand leads to an eminence whence Crickaeth Castle is perceptible on one side, and Snowdon on the other. The soil for many miles is poor and gravelly, and the rocks appear of a burnt colour occasioned by the air acting upon the iron with which they are impregnated. Slate is here of the finest colour and compact texture. In the bogs grow abundance of the Narthecium ossifragum, and Dutch Myrtle. Transitions of scenery on this track are rapid, occasioned by the road winding among masses of rocks, but the prevailing character is scattered rock in the fore ground with naked and lofty mountains in the distance. Come in sight of *Traeth Mawr*, a level tract of sea marshes, extending to the vicinity of Pont Aberglasllyn, and forming an irregular shore. In turning an angle of the road the scenery becomes inexpressibly grand. Snowdon towers above the surrounding mountains, while rocks and precipices, vast, irregular and impending, overhang the path. Steril as is this district, it is not entirely uninhabited, for some scattered cottages appear, in sheltered recesses. Enter a narrow rocky pass, railed towards the declivity, where oaks begin to diversify the rocks. The *Traeth Mawr* appears now to be hemmed in on every side by majestic rocks amid which descend to PONT ABERGLASLLYN.

From Tan-y-bwlch TO BEDDGELLERT, by the road, is not more distant than 8m. of which the greater part is not very interesting; mr. Aikin determined therefore, to explore the windings of the coast, and found great reason to be satisfied with his deviation from the direct way. Quitting the inn, he proceeded beneath the woods which embower the hall to the edge of the *Traeth Bychan*, which being perfectly land-locked and bounded by steep cliffs, seems a fine lake beautifully bordered by a line of woods. After walking above a mile on it's banks, he ascended from the Traeth in a N-W. direction, and from an elevated part of the road, came suddenly upon a grand view of Traeth Mawr, Traeth Bychan, and Bach, the entrance of Maentwrog vale, some lofty mountains in the vicinity of Snowdon, and Harlech castle, which, tho' 4m. distant, was brought near the eye by a light mist which hung in that quarter. In the marsh pools on the shore of the Traeths grows the Nymphæa alba. In the pools and ditches of the marshes covered by the tide, Ruppia maritima. Hence he proceeded through the scattered and populous hamlet of *Minfordd* to the edge of *Traeth Mawr*, and then crossed a large extent of salt marshes covered by the sea at high water: at the extremity of these he forded a river, and gaining dry land, walked, rather uncertain of his way, through many fine meadows, till he arrived at Pont Aberglasllyn. The direct turnpike-road is sufficiently passable for carriages.

To DOLGELLY, the road lies, for several miles, over the mountain, and on clear days, the summit of Snowdon in the N., and the heights of Cader Idris in the S., may easily be discerned. After passing the mean village of *Trawsfynnydd*, mr. Skrine proceeded to view the famous cascade of *Dolymleynllyn*, where the Gamlan, rushing down a rapid slope, falls, in an almost perpendicular cataract, over the side of an immense rock, dashing into spray, and foaming in a broken and impetuous torrent, into the valley below. This part of the country, is remarkable for it's water-falls. Those of Pistyll y Cayne and Rhaiadyr y Mawddach, not many miles distant, are equally interesting and picturesque. [See col. 470.]

Mr. Wyndham took a Cicerone from Tan y bwlch who conducted him wrong both to and from Harlech. The pretending welsh guides will blunder over the country, and lest their knowledge should be suspected will make no enquiry about the road. In the present case mr. W. was led to the very point of a precipice; and in passing over the sands, his guide would not lead the way. A welsh guide when really alarmed becomes more terrified than those he pretends to conduct. [See col. 867.]

Back from Harlech, 10 miles; thence to Dolgelly, 18 miles, Skrine.
To Dolwyddelan Castle, 21 miles, Pennant.
— Maentwrog, ½ mile, Bingley; Wyndham; Skrine.
— Pont Aberglasllyn, 6½ miles, Warner; Wyndham.
— Beddgelart, 8½ miles.

TENBURY (anciently Tametdeberie, probably from the river Teme) a market town and parish in the hundred of Doddingtree, Worcestershire, situated upon the river Teme. In 1801 it contained 196 houses, and 905 inhabitants, exclusive of the hamlet called the *Foreign*; containing 44 houses, and 253 inhabitants. The market is on Tuesdays, and it's fairs are 25th April, 18th July, and 26th September. Here are annual horse-races. On the n. side of the town is a handsome stone bridge of 6 arches, over the river Teme, which here separates the counties of Worcester and Salop. The Church has undergone some considerable repairs and presents a neat structure. In the e. window of the chancel are the arms of one of the Mortimers. In the highest s. window of the chancel is a man armed, representing Richard Bosannon, behind him his wife. In the lower n. window of the chancel, a man (John Hull) armed. Under an arch in the n. wall of the chancel is the figure of a child in armour; there is a similar figure in Mapouder church, Dorset. In the highest window of the s. aisle are Acton's arms, defaced. Underneath, a raised tomb of a knight, named Sturmy. Opposite is an alabaster figure to Tho. Acton, of Sutton, esq. Upon flat stones in the chancel are recorded the names of the rev. Charles Sabery, A.M. vicar of Tenbury, died 19th Dec. 1716; mrs. Mary Sabery, his wife; John Smyth, his wife, and son, 1700; Margaret Smyth, 1692; John Smyth, 1693; Ann, his wife, 1683; Mary Ward, 6 Feb. 1703; Robert Hemming, 13 Sep. 1691; Edmund Lane, with Patience his wife, 3 sons, and 1 daughter; Beatrice Katherine Carver, 28 June, 1728. Upon the n. wall a monument to Patience wife of Edmund Lane. In the s. aisle, Charles Green, jun. 1728; Tho. Lane, 1719, Eliz. his daughter, 1729. The great flood, Nov. 17, 1770, threw down the s. and middle aisles of the church, by which the windows, organ, &c. were broken, and the monuments being much injured, were not put up again in the same places as before.

Burford, distant 1m. on the road to Ludlow, is a beautiful village, stationed upon the banks of the Teme, the residence of genteel families only. In the Church is a monument to Edmund Cornwall, baron of Burford, with his portrait in a shroud, painted upon board. Tradition tells wonderful stories of his size and strength; he is here represented as 7 feet and 3 inches long. There are several other monuments in memory of this family, but the church is damp, they are rapidly perishing, and will soon be illegible. Dr. Nash transcribed the following. "Here lyeth the bodie of the noble princess Elizabeth, daughter of John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaster, own sister to king Henry 4, wife of John Holland, earl of Huntingdon, and duke of Exeter, after married to sir John Cornewayll, knight of the garter, and lord Fanhope. She died in the 4th year of Henry 6, A. D. M.CCCC.XXVI." Near her, upon a wooden moveable monument, a man in armour, reclined upon his helmet, supposed to be the husband of princess Elizabeth, but the inscription is nearly defaced. Habingdon has given the character of Edmund Cornwall, in the following words. "He was in mind an emperor, from whom he descended; in wit and stile so rare, to comprise in a few words, and that so clearly, such store of matter, as I scarce ever saw any to equal him, none to excel him. He was mighty of body, but very comely, and exceeded in strength all men of his age; for his own delight he had a dainty touch on the lute, and of such sweet harmony in his nature, as, if ever he offended any, were he never so poor, he was not friend with himself, till he was friend with him again; he led a single life, and before his strength decayed, entered the gate of death."

To Ludlow, on the high road, *Burford*, 1m. *Little Hereford*, Church, 1¾m. (on the r. Rich. Dansey, esq., on the l. is the road to Kington, 17½m. to Presteign, 15m.) *Brimfield-cross*, 1¼m. on the l. to Leominster, 7¼m. Brimfield Church, 3f. Cross the Kington Canal to *Woofferton-cross*, 3f. *Ashford Bowdler*, 1m. 3f. On the opposite side of the river is *Ashford Carbonell.* (On the r. — Green, esq. on the l. Ashford-hall, G. C. Ricketts, esq. 1½m. further on the r. is the Saltmoor Well, and near Ludlow, on the l. is Ludford-house and park.) Cross the Teme to Ludlow, 2m. 7f.

To Leominster, occurs *Burford*, *Little Hereford*, and *Brimfield cross*, as above mentioned. *Brimfield*, ½m. (*Brimfield Court*, Charles Heathcote, esq.) *Ashton*, 2¾m. (on r. Berrington, lady Rodney,.) *Stocktonberry-cross*, 2m. Cross the Lugg river to Leominster, 1¾m.

To Worcester, 22¼ miles.
— Ludlow, 9 miles.
— Leominster, 11 miles.
— Bromyard, 13 miles.
— Hereford, 16 miles.

* * *

From Llaugharne, 16 miles, Barber; Skrine.
—— Pembroke, 10 miles, Malkin; Fenton.
—— Manorbeer Castle, 5 miles, Donovan.
—— Narberth, 7 miles, Evans; Warner.

TENBY, or Dinbych y Pysgod, in the hundred of Narberth, Pembrokeshire; a place perhaps unequalled for the beauty of it's bay and convenience of sea-bathing. The town stretches along the E. and W. sides of an irregularly formed peninsula, rising above the sea in bold and craggy precipices. Tenby, from an important fortress and a port of considerable commercial consequence, had become a poor neglected fishing town. Hence the spirit of trade has not destroyed many remains of former times. It's attractions, however, as a delightful residence has rescued it from oblivion. In the year 1790 the place was almost deserted, but since that time it has become a favourite resort to the fashionable and luxurious. To the painter's eye the beautifully coloured masses of rock, the various effects of light and shade produced by many bays and promontories, specimens of singular architecture, and the entrance and departure of vessels into the harbour, are objects which prove highly interesting: the naturalist will be engaged by the produce of the rocks, the sands, and shores: and he who finds a gratification in tracing the origin and progress of his rude forefathers, may here find ample employment in various fragments and inscriptions.

Inns. Shaw's Hotel, Jenkins's hotel, the Lion, the Ball. These places afford the best accommodations to families and temporary residents. Good private lodgings may be had in every part of the town; also entire houses ready furnished. In addition to weekly assemblies, there are at Tenby, a theatre, bowling-green, billiard-table, a public card assembly-room, and an excellent circulating library, where the London papers may be seen. Saddle horses may be hired on easy terms, at several places in the town; but carriages or post-chaises, cannot be procured nearer than Narberth, Tavernspite, or Pembroke. The only public conveyance from London, is the Milford-mail, through Narberth, distant from Tenby 10m. every day about 2 P.M. There is also a coach through Glocester and Brecon, as far as Caermarthen, three times a week. The season here commences in May and continues till the latter end of October. Tenby may certainly be considered a most delightful summer retreat, and is every year increasing in publicity and convenience. The town is *governed* by a mayor, town clerk, justice, a council, and an unlimited number of aldermen and burgesses, who in conjunction with the boroughs of Pembroke and Whiston, return one member to parliament. Quarterly courts of Sessions are held. The town is indebted to the spirit and liberality of sir Wm. Paxton, for having remedied the defect of want of water. The worthy knight purchased a considerable property in the town, part of the ancient possessions of the Whites, and the many improvements that he has made evince a partiality for the place. The most conspicuous instance of his liberality is the erection of the Public *Baths* after the designs of mr. Cockerell. This building was constructed for the purpose of supplying visitors with the most convenient means of bathing, either for health or pleasure, in all seasons and during any hour. The water of large reservoirs is changed every tide, whence the different Baths are supplied. The building is inclosed and roofed. One swimming bath is appropriated to the ladies and another is for gentlemen, with dressing-rooms to each; and four private cold baths for single persons. Several warm and vapour baths, with dressing-rooms, tempered with warm air, and a cupping-room, are fitted up with the latest improvements. Bed-rooms are provided in the bathing-house for invalids. A handsome room for the bathers, their friends, and company to assemble in, commands a view of the sea and harbour; it is provided with refreshments, so as to form a fashionable morning lounge. An excellent carriage road leads to the Bath-house, and there is a spacious vestibule for servants to wait in. The building is pleasantly situated adjoining the Castle-hill, on the outside of the harbour. Within, appears the busy scene of traffic; without, the varying expanse of ocean. The bathing machines are the property of the innkeepers; the terms 1*s.* each time, and 6*d.* the guide. The water is always remarkably clear, and the bottom excellent. The *Trade* of Tenby consists of coal and culm, and the oyster and trawle fisheries. The first is carried on by vessels from 30 to 150 tons burthen, which convey coal and culm to various places in the Bristol, Irish, and British channels. They take in their cargoes chiefly at Sandersfoot, at 3m. distant. In the year 1803 there was cleared out at the Custom-house 539 vessels; their cargoes amounting to about 45,000 tons. The oyster-fishery yields a supply of from 30 to 40 thousand in a day. They are chiefly shipped for Liverpool and Bristol; others are pickled and sent in jars to London and other places. The trawle fishery carried on from April to Oct. by about 15 smacks of 30 tons each, afford an abundant supply to the various surrounding markets and to those of Bristol and Bath. The Markets are on Wednesday and Saturday. The Fairs are held May 4, Whit-Tuesday, July 31, Oct. 2, Dec. 4. The Quay is generally well lined with vessels, and the whole seems to bespeak an air of opulence. The *Views* from Tenby are various, pleasing, and diversified. The N-E. embraces the whole of Caermarthen Bay, including part of the Pembrokeshire coast from Tenby to Eare Wear; the whole of the Caermarthenshire coast from Eare Wear to the Burry river, and part of the Glamorganshire coast, from the Burry to the Worm's head. The distance across is from 15 to 25m. A line of slate and limestone cliffs, varying from 100 to 200 feet in height, extends N. from the town, forming numerous small bays and promontories, till bending E. it terminates nearly 2m. off at Monkstone point, Beyond this point the coast again recedes and forms the bay Sandisfoot. The coast is seen next at Amroth, and stretching E. it retires from sight towards the Burry, and the low parts of Gower. The Caermarthenshire Van and other mountains, break the horizon at the distance of 40m. The Aberafon Hills near Neath, and the smoke from copper-works beyond Swansea are visible; and in clear weather the town and castle of Cidwelly. Beyond Penclawd the land swells more pleasingly, and terminates in the Worm's head. Further on the Devonshire mountains are faintly distinguishable, at 3 leagues distance. On the other side, Caldey Island, and St. Margaret's Island, from the W. horn of Caermarthen Bay. These continue the horizon to Giltar Point, 2m. W. of Tenby. On the land side, are the church and village of Penally.—Norris's Tenby. The architectural remains of this district are numerous. Within the distance of 20m. from Tenby we have LLAUGHARNE, 15m. LLANSTEPHAN, 19m. KIDWELLY, 20m. and MANORBEER, 5m. on the shore: and upon the different inlets of Milford Haven, we have Carey, 7m. Pembroke, 10m. Benton, 10m. Llanhaden, 13m. Haverfordwest Castle and Priory, 20m. Hubberstone Priory, 18m. Narberth Castle, 10m. Lamphey court, 7m. Picton Castle, 16m. Stackpole Court, 15m. The town has been walled, with gates, that leading to Caermarthen is the most remarkable, being encircled with an embattled but open roofed tower, after the manner of that at Pembroke. The extent of the wall on the land side, which encloses only a part of the town, is 512 yards, and the height about 21 feet: this is furnished with embrazures, and flanked by 2 square and 5 half-moon towers. The s. wall, seated upon a rock, rises 77 feet above the level of the sea at high water: and through one of the semicircular, which is now fitted up as a depôt for government stores, is an entrance into the town, by a passage called the South gate, formerly defended by an iron portcullis. The North gate, having fallen into decay, has been removed, so that the old town, as it is called, and the Norton or North-town, form one continued street, about ¾m. in length. Besides these gateways, there are 2 more on the sea-side, one leading to the pier, and the other to the south sand. See mr. Norris's "Etchings of Tenby, including many ancient Edifices which have been destroyed, intended to illustrate the most striking peculiarities in early Flemish architecture, with a short account of the town and of the principal Buildings in it's neighbourhood." 40 prints, 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* Booth, 1812. This sand, which is nearly 3m. long, affords either an agreeable walk or ride, being perfectly firm, spacious, smooth, and easy. Here horse-races are occasionally held. Upon a rock over these sands is a battery of 18 pounders, commanding the whole extent to the w., and protecting the entrance through the sounds between the isle of St. Margaret and the main. Another battery of 2 guns, of the same calibre, is placed upon the noble peninsular knoll called Castle-hill, which covers the pier, and bounds the E. extremity of these sands; this battery is calculated either to defend the shipping in the road, or to flank the fire of the other battery. To the N. in front of the town, is another excellent beach of sand, where the bathing machines are kept. High above these sands, and adjoining Shaw's hotel, the company chiefly promenade. The remains of Tenby Castle, which is a norman structure, are very inconsiderable: the broken walls which remain appear towards the extremity of the cliff, boldly jutting out into the sea. The s. wall is entirely demolished, but the N. remains, consisting of a spacious hall of 102 feet by 20, supposed to have been built by sir John Perrot: above and and under this hall are grand apartments with extensive offices. Over the gateway, at the w. end are the arms of England, dukes of Lancaster and Carew; contiguous to this entrance is another spacious room of 80 feet by 30. Below, it is said, are some large natural caverns. This castle is the property of lord Milford. The *Religious* Establishments of the town and suburbs have been numerous. According to the Bodlean MSS. there were no less than 3 chantry priests attached to the principal church of St. Mary; one at the altar of Jesus, another at the altar of St. Anns, and a third at the altar of the Rood of Grace. There was a Hospital, or free chapel of St. John's, founded by William de Valence and Joan his wife. A Hospital or lazar house was in the suburb, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, endowed about the year 1236, by Gilbert Marshal, with lands for the relief of the lepers there. An Almshouse was begun by Anselm, successor in the earldom to Gilbert, but supposed not to have been completed. A Convent of Carmelite friars was founded by John de Swynemore, in 1399, 22 Rich. 2, called St. Mary's College. The walls at the w. end of the church are supposed to be the ruins of it. There was also an unostentatious Chapel upon the pier. Every insulated rock off the coast had too it's cell and it's anchorite. That of Caldey was a larger establishment. A high rock to the s. of the Castle point, accessible by a reef of stones from the sea at low water, but separated at high tide, has upon it the ruins of a small chapel dedicated to *St. Catharine*. Little Caldey contains another dedicated to *St. Margaret*. The *Church* is a spacious structure, 146 feet in length, and 83 in breadth. Upon the tower is a lofty and elegant spire of bath-stone, which is painted white, to serve as an object from the sea. It can be seen at the distance of several leagues, and is considered the highest in Wales, measuring 152 feet. The roof is supported by arcades, having fluted pillars; the ceiling is formed of carved wood, ornamented at the intersection of the ribs, with various armoral bearings, and supported by human figures, springing from the pillars of wood. The altar-piece is neat, the steps to the communion-table are of purbeck-stone. The interior contains some fine old monuments. At the w. end of the s. aisle, there is one erected to the memory of John Moore, esq. who is said to have fallen passionately in love at the age of 58, notwithstanding he had

had 8 children in marriage. The object of his passion disregarding his affection, he pined into a consumption, and died at Tenby. The monument bears this inscription.

> "He that from home for love was hither brought, is now brought home; this God for him hath wrought."

It is not improbable that the sense has been misunderstood, and that the sentence may have been intended to express that he who was brought from an earthly home by the affection of his friends is now brought to one that is heavenly through the power of God. The w. door is a curious specimen of mixed gothic, and the carved ceiling of the nave is well executed. Under a rich pedimented arch, on one side of the N. door is an effigy of an emaciated person, naked, with a winding sheet partly thrown over the body, supposed to be Tully. bp. of St. David's. On the other side the door, under an arch, is the effigy of a beautiful female. Another monument is to the memory of Thomas ap Rees, of Scotsborough, and his family. A tombstone upon the floor of this aisle is inscribed with the name Walter Vaughan, 4th Jan. 1637: the Vaughan of Dunraven, who is said to have hung out false lights to mislead mariners, &c. But the monument most worthy of notice is that of the Whites, under the arch which divides the s. aisle from the chancel; a family, who flourished here in trade and opulence above a century. It represents two male figures, recumbent, habited in long robes, with large pockets at their girdles, and caps thrown back.

An ancient edifice stands within a few feet of the w. entrance, now used for a school. A flight of steps on the outside leads to the apartment. Near the steps is a small arch, of the time of Henry 7. Two other arches are in an old wall, opposite the school. These are supposed to have been the principal entrances to *St. Mary's College*, once a convent of Carmelite Friars, founded by John de Swynemore, A. D. 1399. *St. John's Chapel*, is situated in a marshy spot 2 or 300 yards from the town. *St. Julian's Chapel* stands upon the Pier, near it's extremity. It was degraded first into a bath, and then into a warehouse.

Opposite the town are the wild masses of rock which form the *Islands of St. Catharine*, and more distant *St. Margaret* and *Caldy*. Eastward of the town stretch the *Norton Sands*, which are bounded by grand and uncommonly high cliffs, of a black granite; on those sands are several bathing machines. Round the s. and w. sides of the town are the *White* or *Whit sands*, in many respects superior to the Norton Sands, presenting a most romantic and agreeable walk, 2m. in length either close to the rocks, or by the sea side, to *Giltar*, a noble promontory of black granite. Mr. Fenton in company with sir Richard Hoare, took boat from the pier of Tenby to visit *Caldy*, landing in a little bay just under the principal mansion, which is reached by a gentle ascent from the water. It consists of a handsome modern building, joined to an aggregate of ancient miscellaneous masonry. The ancient tower of the Priory church, crowned with a stone spire, still remains entire. All the lower apartments of the old house and it's offices are vaulted. In the room which appears to have been the chancel, the tracery of the great E. window, tho' now stopped up may be followed. The refectory, used as a kitchen, has a very curious arched roof, with many doors, which perhaps led to the dormitory. A gravestone, now lying on mr. Kynaston's garden, was taken from among the ruins of the priory. The inscription is much effaced. Mr. Fenton read plainly

"ORENT PRO ANIM CADUOCANI."

which shews that it commemorated an early prior named Cadwgan. The priory was probably founded by Robert, son of Martin de Turribus, soon after the date of the charter of endowment to his abbey of St. Dogmeals, to which it was annexed. To the r. of the road, going down to the beach, there is an old chapel. The island is about 1m. long and half as broad; it consists of 611 acres, 200 of which are enclosed and in good cultivation. The w. end is limestone, and the opposite a red rab. It abounds with rabbits. In William of Worcester's time it contained 30 houses; in the time of Geo. Owen 8 or 10. At the s-w. end of the island lies *St. Margaret's* or *Little Caldey*, having upon it the ruins of a large chapel, belonging to lord Milford, as part of his manor of Manorbeer and Penaley. At the dissolution, Caldey, with the Abbey of *St. Dogmaels*, was purchased by George Bradshaw; in queen Elizabeth's time sold to Walter Philpin of Tenby; descended to a family called

Reeve; then to Williams of *Cefngorwydd*; sold to the earl of Warwick; purchased by mr. Kynaston, who resides there. The *Margaret's Island*, separated from Caldy, by an abrupt chasm, is small and rocky, inhabited only by rabbits. Mr. Owen is enclosing Tenby Marsh, by which he expects to realize a considerable property.

The following MARINE EXCURSION, was made by mr. Donovan, in one of the open pleasure-boats of the place. It was scarcely twilight when he doubled the projection of the point, which he describes as inexpressibly bold and romantic, when viewed from his station in the boat. By slow degrees, the morning mists shrunk before the god of day, disclosing to the w. the obtrusive features of Leadstep point, with Stackpole-head, and the point of Gower faintly receding beyond; in front, the town of Tenby, rising with dignity upon an aspiring rock. Round *Caldy Island* he caught in a trawl-net many of the Medusæ, particularly the species purpura, and cruciata. On the s-w. side of this island are obtained oysters of an uncommon size. This oyster-bed brings a number of asterias, echini, and other creatures, their enemies. The species of the latter, most injurious to the young spat or spawn of the oyster, is the esculentus, which grows here to a large size. The most abundant of the Asterias genus were the glacialis, and the common sort; Papposa, or thirteen rayed star-fish, is of a beautiful carmine colour. He collected also fine specimens of Asterias lacertosa, Sphæ ralata, and oculata. Also Cancer tuberosus, and C. asper. Proceeding up the island, mr. Donovan found it thinly inhabited and in a meagre state of cultivation. He understood it to be the property of one principal farmer. During this excursion a squall overtook the voyagers, their tattered sail was torn, and an unlucky wave half filled their boat with water. After being exposed to the rage of contending elements in the open sea for nearly an hour, the wind fortunately shifted and a furious gust drove them rapidly towards the rocks, s-w. of Tenby, and towards evening the tide ebbed, and the squall subsided. On the adjacent shore mr. Donovan found the Tellina depressa, T. sqalida, of Solander, and T. fabula; numbers also of the Sabella tubiformes shell, with the living Neries, Mya Prætenuis, Solen ensis, and Voluta tornatilis. In a geologic view, the rocks of Tenby and island of Caldy have been explored by Woodward Llwyd, and mr. Adams of Pembroke, the last unfortunately perished by the upsetting of a pleasure boat, with those who were with him. The Torpedo and oblong Diodon have been observed in this part of the Severn sea. Among an abundance of fish caught on the adjacent shores are the turbot, brill, soles, scate, and most of the ray tribe.

A FINE AQUATIC EXCURSION is pointed out by mr. Malkin from Tenby Harbour, across Caermarthen Bay, passing Monkstone-Head, and making either for Laugharne Pont at the mouth of the Taw, or for Llan Stephen Pont, at the mouth of the Towey, which is navigable as far as Caermarthen Bridge. A party may hire a skiff at Tenby, and accomplish their landing under Llan Stephan Castle in one tide; but they will probably be obliged to find their way by land to Caermarthen, notwithstanding the assurances of the boatmen to the contrary. For those who do not affect the pleasure of sailing, there is A FINE WALK OR RIDE, principally along the sands, from Tenby to Llaugharne. At a place called New Inn, about half the way, there is no public accommodation. At a little distance there is an old mansion, about the date of Elizabeth, built as a marine villa, close to the sand. Near *Pendine* there is a natural cavern under the road; but it is so low that a person can scarcely stand upright at the entrance, and the rill passing through it is inconsiderable. The scenery around, is verdant, woody, and pretty. The descent to LLAUGHARNE is highly romantic; the town is built on the edge of a marsh, in a very low situation, open to the sea, and backed by very high grounds.

Mr. Warner passed to CAERMARTHEN by way of Tavernspite and St. Clare, about 15 miles, chiefly by a foot-path, which skirted the coast, and presented a fine view of Caermarthen bay, the country wearing a pleasing character, diversified by broad vales and swelling hills, increasing in richness and beauty.

To PEMBROKE a natural terrace may be pursued, traced on a ridge of hills, which commands extensive views, over almost the whole of the county, and a great part of the Bristol channel; it should afterwards be quitted for the sake of descend, ing towards the sea-coast, in search of the gloomy remains of MANORBEER CASTLE, which is wildly situated between 2 small hills. Mr. Evans left the castle of Manorbeer on the l. and the castellated mansion of *Carew* on the r. and descended to the ruins of *Lamphey*, formerly a palace belonging to the see of St. David; a mile beyond which is Pembroke. On this road, also, is *Stackpole Court*, [see 1033.] In this direction Manorbeer castle may be visited, at about 5m. from Tenby near the sea.

On a varied route TO CILGERRAN CASTLE, mr. Fenton, on quitting Tenby turned to the r. and took the road which leads to *Sander's Foot*, passing through what once was the foresty tract, called *Coedtraeth*, in Leland's time covered with fine timber, of which a few old stools only remain. To the l. upon a conspicuous eminence stands the old mansion of *Cilgetty*, formerly the residence of the family of Canon; afterwards united to the Pictons, by marriage. Sir Thomas Canon was a man of great wealth, power, and learning, in the reign of James 1. Here is a small deer park belonging lord Picton, and a valuable coalery, the produce of which is chiefly shipped at Sander's foot. *Hen Castle* or Hêngastell, (the old castle) once the residence of David Williams, of Edwinsford, in Carmarthenshire, is now the property of Thomas Stokes, esq. in right of his first wife, in whom centred what remained of the name of Wogan and of the great possessions of Wiston. *Bonvil's Court*, in sight of this road, bears some remains of baronial greatness. It was possessed by one of the early norman settlers named De Bonville. Crossing some romantic dingles, pass near the edge of the crumbly cliff which separates Sander's foot from Eare Wear, and pass a Danish earthwork, thus distinguished by the principal agger having it's curve towards the land side. Descend to Eare Wear (planites maritima) a tract of flat land near the sea. There is no doubt but the sea has made considerable encroachments here, as in the neighbourhood of Llaugharne, Cidwelly, and the shores of Monmouthshire, After every storm, when the violent retiring of the tide has washed away the sands, great roots of trees have been and still are laid bare with the mark of the axe on some of them; and, says mr. Fenton, I have been able to distinguish by chips cut off from them several different sorts; and here *Coed traeth*, implying a wood upon the sandy shore or beach, preserves it's ancient name. The house of *Eare Wear*, now modernized into *Amroth Castle*, was in the 15th century a settlement of the Elliots. The present proprietor is captain Ackland, by purchase from a female representative of the Elliots. The most judiciously assimulating additions have been made, so as to give it every appendage of luxury and convenience. Even the antique porch is nicely preserved. The conservatory and grapery are entered from the dining parlour, once a vault roofed ale cellar or castle prison. A portion of this vault remains unaltered. From the lawn is a striking view of Tenby. Proceed upon a road to the l. of the lawn, from the s.w. sheltered by a high hill well wooded, which passes through many intricate little dingles. Pass the church of Amroth with a tower oddly disposed of, to *Ludchurch*, situated upon a lime-stone rock, which has been reduced on every side. The quarry lies in horizontal strata, is black, beautifully veined and variegated with shells. This road, which is very bad in wet weather, falls into the highway leading from Narberth to Caermarthen, at Coldblowgate. Pass *Blaen Gwydd noe*, formerly a grange belonging to the *Abbey of Whitland*. Upon rising ground bounding this dell, towards the sea, are slight remains of extensive earthworks, whence there is a view of great extent, variety, and beauty. A little further on, and within ½m. of *Tavernspite*, about 100 yards out of the road, in a field, is a large tumulus, called *Crug y swllt*. Mr. Fenton, here mustered a number of labourers, who made an opening in the centre, but finding no treasure they abated in their exertions, and would not go on. Mr. Fenton then laid hold of a pick-axe and letting it fall near the outer edge of the section, he unfortunately broke the urn in two. "It lay within a few inches of the outer sward, with it's mouth up. It was not large, very rude, totally unornamented, and bell-shaped. It contained ashes and some fragments of ill calcined bones. After digging to the depth of 5 feet, an immense bed of charcoal appeared, ending in a large irregular cist, branching out in various directions, full of ashes and burnt bones. The labourers growing tired, mr. Fenton abandoned the design of coming in contact with the primary interment. A little on the s. e. of this tumulus, in the centre of an oval enclosure, formed by a faint earthen agger, lies upon the ground, a large flat stone, about 18 feet long, 4 broad, and about 2 feet thick, towards which led a pitched avenue, like an old roman road, still to be traced as far as the turnpike.

Tavernspite is an inn where post-chaises are kept, and the Milford mail stops to change horses. The original name of this place was Tavern y spitty, i. e. the inn raised from the ruins of an hospitium, which had been founded there for the accommodation of the pilgrim traveller to the shrine of St. Davids. To the r. of this inn is a great extent of wild heathy ground, inclosed by a wall, which skirts the road for a mile, built of stone and mortar. At the e. extremity there is a small building, like part of a square bastion or an ancient lodge. Bleak and exposed as the inn at Tavernspite is, yet on the n. side, it commands a view over the richly cultivated and wooded vales of Llandewy, and Lampeter, of singular beauty. Crossing the vale of *Llandewy* upon the summit of the hill above the church, and occupying a projecting point of it, is an encampment in a strong position, strengthened by 3 lines of circumvallation to the n. and the w.; on the e. by a very deep and precipitous ravine, and on the s. by a single vallum. A little farther on the w. but in the same line, is another entrenchment called the *Caerau*. This is a large circular space upon a high ridge with a single agger.

Having proceeded thus far from Tenby, mr. Fenton recollected that he was not far from the supposed course of a roman road, which led from the city of Maridunum, (Caermarthen) through the vale of Whitland, and the station of Ad Vicessimum to Menapia near St. Davids; and that mr. Lewis of Henllan, in this neighbourhood, had promised to shew him some portions of it. An old road in some places intersected by fences, and in others taken up, cannot be followed to any extent in a direct line. Detached fragments therefore can only be connected with the compass in one's hand. The first portion is near *Glanryd*, entering a boggy piece of ground called *Corssched*, and up through Glanryd-garden, to *Park yr Eglwys*, a field to the n. of the chapel of *Castell Dwyran*; thence inclining n. till it is lost in the present high road leading from Glanrhyd, without those fields, and holding a direct course to the n-w. for a few miles, and pointing exactly to the Ad Vicessimum. This is called *Fordd Helen*, and by some the road of Howel Dda.

Here cross a part of Carmarthenshire to *Llandyssilio*, in George Owen's time called Llandyssilio yn Nhyved, i. e. in Dyfed, Pembrokeshire. After passing the uninteresting tract, of common called *Rhôs Llandyssilio*, where nothing worth notice occurs, except a solitary Maenhir, traverse the skirts of that unenclosed waste called *Llanfyrnach mountain*, in descending towards the Tafe. Here upon the margin of that river, pass through a finely wooded vale, by an ancient place called *Blaidd pwll*, (the pit of the wolves) vulgarly, *Bribwll*; formerly the residence of the powerful Jenkin Llwyd of Camaes; and tho' long since deserted, it still retains it's venerable forest trees, among which are two remarkably large sweet chesnuts. Pursue the vale not far distant from the margin of the river, come to *Llanfyrnach* church, with a glebe house contiguous. Not far from the church, near a farm house, is an immense tumulus. Following the course of the Tafe, reach the lead-mines of *Llanfyrnach*, situated close to the banks of the river, once a great work, now dormant, belong to Thomas Lloyd, of Bronwydd. The roads of this district are expected to be much improved under the act for enclosing various wastes in the lordship of Cemaes. The vale now contracts and the Tafe dwindles into an insignificant stream. In ascending to the mountain's ridge that connects the Presselly hills with those of Carmarthenshire, large quarries of slate called Glôg, lie on the l. Upon the summit of the mountain are several tumuli scattered over it. A few hundred yards out of Pembrokeshire into Carmarthenshire is a place called *Henfeddau*, i.e. the old graves. They are lines of parallel ridges overgrown with heath, lying a little to the r. of the ancient road thereabouts, called *Sarnau*, or the pavements. A little to the w. of this spot, on each side of a narrow dingle, there is a small circular earthwork. The old pitching exists in many places of these causeways. The general bearing is from s-e. to n-w. pointing to the tract right of Cwm Cerwyn, the highest peak in the Pressely range, in-correctly called Via Flandrensia. It's progress is marked by a line of tumuli over the mountain ridge. It's appearance is mostly that of a hollow way or unfrequented lane. A short distance farther on, to the r. at the entrance of the little sequestered *vale of Clydia*, is *Dôl Llanerch*, once a mansion of some respectability. Not a vestage of this house is however left, a neat farm house having been raised with it's ruins. On the l. pass *Bwlchygroes* (the pass of the cross) meeting-house. Proceeding over this open tract towards *Clydia* church, and before reaching it, turn down the slope of a hill, to a place upon the s. side, called *Héndref Cymry*, the site of an old british town, to which a paved road leads from the foot of the hill upon the N. side. Cross a brook to examine *Nant y Castell*, an encampment of an oblong form, with rounded angles, and a circular earthwork adjoining at the E. end. Hence by the church of *Clydai*, which names a prebendal stall in the cathedral church of St. Davids, filled by the rev. doctor Symmons. After crossing a romantic little valley, with a tributary to the *Cych*, running through it called the *Cneifiwr*, or the Shearer, proceed to Penallt Cych, through charming woods, to a picturesque mill and bridge, upon the river below; which crossing, ascend to *Cilrhedyn Church*, situated at the extremity of it's large parish, containing little besides the church and glebe-house. The church is said to have founded and endowed by Cadifor fawr, one of the feudal nobles of Dyfed. Over the entrance is a greek inscription. This district abounds with all the varieties of hill, dale, wood, and water. The majestic *Cych* holds here in subjection a variety of streams, and the vale is infinitely varied, each step presenting a new and delightful picture. Mr. Fenton left the vale to visit *Cilrhedyn* upon the hill, conducted by a farmer over a narrow ridge of mountain, to avoid the circuity of the main road, crossing a tributary to the Cych, called the *Pibydd*. Regaining the valley at a place which the river occupies the entire space from the foot of one hill to another, leaving on one side only a difficult path for foot travellers, he rode along the rocky bed of the river till he came to the falling of another stream from the l. It was here that his guide shewed him the object of his pursuit, namely, *Twrn Cadifor*, or the oven of *Cadifor Fawr*, styled lord of Blean Cych, i. e. the region round the source. At a narrow spot in the continuation of the vale, tradition says, that this powerful chieftain had a palace built across this barrier river, upon arches resting upon two counties. Of this superstructure there is no trace except on one side, the oven, being a slight excavation, and a small channel cut in the same rock; and upon the other side an old acqueduct. Hence mr. Fenton retraced a part of his road, to visit *Blaenbylen*, a residence inhabited by the survivors of a respectable family named Morgan, as recently as about the year 1750. Their possessions here were very extensive, well-wooded, contiguous, and finely circumstanced in every respect. The last of the name were brothers *Wm. Morgan*, and *Maurice Morgan*, esqrs. who passed their infancy here. The former was a man of strict honour and pleasing manners; his mind was of so kindly a temperature that every one loved him. He was a martyr to the gout during the greatest part of his life, and lived an inmate with his friend the late John Symmons, esq. at *Llanstinan*. The latter, in addition to the character of his brother, possessed a highly cultivated mind, and filled the office of under secretary of state, during the power of the marquis of Llansdown. He wrote an Essay on the character of Falstaff, of which he refused to give a second edition. His executrix destroyed all his papers, some of which in the walks of politics, metaphysics, and criticism, would have planted a permanent laurel upon his grave. "Maurice Morgan," says the rev. dr. Symmons, "was my friend, yet he was the friend also of his species. The embrace of his mind was ample, that of his benevolence unbounded. His imagination was creative and playful. On every subject he thought acutely and deeply and his ideas were original and striking. His addresses were seductive, and however singular his opinions, he never failed to gain the assent of his hearer. Both his public and private life were impelled by the same principles, a love of liberty and virtue. Tho' his intercourse with the world was long, he ha acquired no suspicion, no norrowness, no hardiness, no moroseness. He retained to the last the cheerfulness and sensibility of childhood. The tale of misery he stopped not to investigate, and his fortune, much reduced by disinterestedness, was instantly communicated to relieve. Nothing ever broke the even mildness of his temper, save the appearance of oppression or of cruelty. His failings were few and untinctured with malignity. Susceptible of the impressions of praise, he was not nice with respect to the hand that tendered it, and yet he has refused it when offered by the the public in it's most honourable shape. Tho' he had often contemplated the awful crisis of death with more terror than should have attached to his innocent lite, or the firmness of his mind, he met his consummation without alarm, and expired with serenity, at his house in Knightbridge, on the 28th of March 1802, aged 77. In him the family, descended from Ednyfed Vichan, became extinct. In the vale below Blaenbylan, is *Pwlldu*, famed as a place where the ancient game of *knappan* was played. The knappan was a ball of hard wood, made slippery. The players were numerous, frequently amounting to 1000 or 1500; parish against parish, hundred aginst hundred, and sometimes county against county. The players were naked except a light pair of breeches. The signal for commencing the contest was a great shout, and the ball after being hurled upright into the air, was caught by one of the parties, who hurled it towards the spot he played for. To such a length did the spirit of contest prevail that it inflamed every bad passion, engendered revenge, fomented private quarrels, and stimulated even to bloodshed and murder. This game has been long since disused. Pursuing this beautiful vale E. pass a picturesque fulling-mill, where a mountain stream, falls in a singular cataract through a fissure in the rock, afterwards under a rich hanging wood of oaks, interspersed with birch. A turn to the l. by a romantic winding ascent through thriving young plantations, leads to *Fynonau*, a handsome modern building, placed exposedly upon the summit of a hill, the residence of John Colby, esq. Here formerly lived the family of Maurice; but about the year 1710, the estate connected with it, merged in that of Blaenbylan, by marriage. Leaving Fynnonau to the l. of the road, and of an intervening dingle, the handsome mansion of *Cylywendeg*, suddenly appears, built by the occupier, Morgan Jones, esq. owner of the Skerry light-house. His establishment here is elegant, but he seldom mixes with the world, reserving his society to his intimate friends and relations. The road towards the barrier river *Teify*, lies nearly parallel to the Cych, and would amply repay an admirer of nature's beauties, if followed to it's mouth, since it abounds with the most enchanting scenery. The road may be pursued over high ground, which affords a grand view of the country round; the whole chain of the Pembrokeshire hills, the greater part of Cardiganshire, and the richly wooded vale through which the Teify rolls. From this height descend to *Llechryd Bridge*, formerly called the Stony Ford, from the circumstance of the river being seamed with ledges of rock. At this pass was fought the decisive battle between Rhys ap Tewder and Madog, Cadwgan, and Ryryd, the sons of Bleddyn ap Cynfyn, who, availing themselves of the unsettled state of Rhys ap Tewdur's affairs, after his recovery of S. Wales, had entered into a powerful conspiracy to disposses him of it. The contest was obstinate and bloody. Rhys was however victorious. Madog and Ryryd were slain; Cadwgan escaped by flight. The scene of this battle is generally laid, with great improbability, in Radnorshire, upon the banks of the Wye, not far from Buillt. The house of *Castell Maelgwn*, is an elegant modern building, the residence of John Hammet esq. situated upon a beautiful projecting slope, lying between the navigable river Teify on one side, and a retired pastoral stream that murmurs through a most romantic valley, diversified with rock and wood, on the other. The intermediate space, as well as the whole of the valley, form tasteful pleasure grounds. The extensive iron and tin works, below the house, have been discontinued and the buildings removed. The name Castle Maelgwn is derived from a farm of that name. Anciently, Maelgwn, the son of Rhys ap Grufydd, having founded an ancient british earth-work encampment here, strong by nature, and well calculated to check the growing power of the normans, and flemings, in those parts, strengthened this position with fortifications. Mr. Fenton had the pleasure of partaking in the hospitalities of Castle Maelgwn during the time in which he examined this curious district. We will accompany him, therefore, to CILGERRAN, and thence pursue the course he took. A barge fortunately was ready, and the tide favourable. The river glides between winding hills, richly clad with wood, intercepted occasionally by masses of rock and quarries. After a succession of reaches and delightful scenery, suddenly the ruined Castle of Cilgerran appears in view, over a fine foreground of two projecting capes. The castle occupies one of those projecting points which the hill on that side is broken into by deep gullies, and consists of several bastions of different forms, connected by curtains of various lengths, in different directions. Quitting the barge, ascend by a winding path up the hill on the w. side of the ruins, and arrive at the entrance fronting the village.

To Manorbeer Castle, 5 miles, Barber; Skrine.
— Laugharne, 16 miles, Malkin.
Mr. Donovan's Excursions end here.
To Pembroke, 10 miles, Evans.
— Caermarthen, 28 miles, Warner.
— Cilgerran, Fenton.
— Narberth, 10 miles.

From Chepstow, by water, 9 miles, Wyndham.
—— Piercefield, $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles, Barber.
—— Goodrich Castle, 9 miles, Coxe.
—— Hereford, and the Wye, 40 miles, Warner.
—— Monmouth, 12 miles. Skrine; Manby.

TINTERN ABBEY, in the hundred of Ragland, Monmouthshire, is a highly beautiful and interesting ruin, the admiration of strangers. The Abbey was for monks of the Cistertian order, and founded in the year 1131, by Walter de Clare, who dedicated it to the Virgin Mary. This Walter was the grandson of William the son of Osbert, to whom William the conqueror had given the manors of Wollesten and Tudenham, and all he could conquer from the welsh. Walter, dying without issue, was succeeded by his brother, Gilbert Strongbowe, earl of Pembroke, whose grandson, Robert Strongbow, was the conqueror of Leinster, in Ireland. The male line failing, Maud, the eldest of their female heirs, was married to Hugh Bigod, earl of Norfolk and Suffolk. William, lord marshal of England, and earl of Pembroke, in the 7th year of the reign of king Henry 3, confirmed to the monks all the lands, possessions, liberties, and immunities, formerly granted by his predecessors. Roger Bigod, earl of Norfolk, in the year 1301, also confirmed to them divers lands at Portcassek, Pentick, Modisgat, &c. About the time of the dissolution the number of inmates were only thirteen, when the estates were, according to Dugdale, estimated at 192*l.* 1*s.* 4*d.* per annum. Speed says, the value was 252*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* The scite was granted the 28th of Henry 8. to Henry, earl of Worcester, and is now the property of the duke of Beaufort. In the ruins of Tintern Abbey, the original construction of the church is perfectly marked; and it is principally from this circumstance that they are celebrated as a subject of curiosity and contemplation. From Tintern village, in walking to the Abbey, you pass the works of an iron-foundery, and a train of miserable cottages, completely ingrafted on the ruins of the Abbey. This disagreeable and confined approach is not calculated to inspire any spectator with a very high estimation of what he is about to view; but on throwing open the w. door of the church, an effect bursts on the spectator of a description, so majestic and singular that words cannot do justice to it's merit, nor convey an adequate idea of the scene. It is neither a mere creation of art nor an exhibition of nature's charms, but a grand spectacle, in which both seem to have blended their powers in producing an object beautiful and sublime. The walls are almost entire; the roof only is fallen in: most of the columns which divided the aisles are still standing; of those which have dropped down, the basis remain, every one exactly in it's place; and in the middle of the nave, 4 lofty arches, which once supported the tower, rise above the rest, each reduced now to a narrow rim of stone, but completely preserving it's form. The shapes even of the windows are little altered, but some of them are quite obscured, others partially shaded by tufts of ivy; and those which are most clear, are edged with it's slender tendrils and lighter foliage, wreathing about the sides and the divisions: it winds round the pillars; it clings to the walls; and in one of the aisles, clusters at the top in bunches so thick and so large, as to darken the space below. The other aisles, and the great nave, are exposed to the sky: the floor is entirely overspread with turf. Monkish tombstones, and the monuments of benefactors long since forgotten, appear above the green-sward; the basis of the pillars which have fallen rise out of it; and maimed effigies and sculpture, worn with age and weather, are scattered about, or lie in heaps, piled up together. Other shattered pieces, tho' disjointed and mouldering, still occupy their original places: nothing is perfect; but memorials of every part still subsist; all certain, but all in decay; and suggesting, at once, every idea which can occur in a seat of devotion, solitude, and desolation. Castles and abbies have different situations, agreeably to their respective uses. The castle, meant for defence, stands boldly on the hill: the abbey, intended for meditation, is hid in the sequestered vale. Such is the situation of Tintern Abbey. It occupies a gentle eminence in the middle of a circular valley, beautifully screened on all sides by woody hills; through which the river Wye winds it's course; and the hills closing on it's entrance, and on it's exit, leave no room for inclement blasts to enter. A more pleasing retreat could not be found. The woods and glades intermixed; the winding of the river; the variety of the ground; the splendid ruin, contrasted with the objects of nature, and the elegant line formed by the summits of the hills, which include the whole; make, altogether, a very enchanting piece of scenery. From the length of the nave, the height of the walls, the aspiring form of the pointed arches, and the size of the E. window, which closes the perspective, the first impressions are those of grandeur and sublimity: but as these emotions subside, and we descend from the contemplation of the whole to the examination of the parts, we are no less struck with the regularity of the plan, the lightness of the architecture, and the delicacy of the ornaments; we feel that elegance is it's characteristic no less than grandeur, and that the whole is a combination of the beautiful and the sublime. This church is cruciform, and an excellent specimen of the english architecture in it's greatest purity. The length of the nave and choir is 218 feet, their width 33. The length of the transept 150 feet. The arches and pillars of the choir and transept are complete; and the frame of the w. window is in perfect preservation: the design of the tracery is extremely elegant, and when decorated with painted glass, must have produced a fine effect. The general form of the E. window is entire, but the frame is much dilapidated: it occupies the whole breadth of the choir, and is divided into 2 large and equal compartments, by a slender shaft not less than 50 feet in height, which has an appearance of singular lightness, and, in particular points of view, seems suspended in the air. Instead of dilapidated fragments, overspread with weeds and choaked with brambles, the floor being covered with a smooth turf, keeps the original level of the church, exhibits the beauty of it's proportion, heightens the effect of the grey stone, gives a relief to the clustered pillars, and affords an easy access to every part. Although the exterior appearance of the ruins is not equal to the inside view, yet in some positions, particularly to the E. they present themselves with considerable effect. About ½m. from the ferry, down the river, the ruins assume a new character. The grand E. window, wholly covered with shrubs, and half mantled with ivy, rises like the portal of a majestic edifice embowered with wood. Through this opening, and along the vista of the church, the clusters of ivy, which twine round the pillars, or hang suspended from the arches, resemble tufts of trees. while the thick mantle of foliage, seen through the tracery of the w. window, forms a continuation of the perspective, and appears like an interminable forest.

" How many hearts have here grown cold,
that sleep these mouldering stones among!
how many beads have here been told!
now many mattins here been sung!

On this rude stone, by time long broke,
I think I see some pilgrim kneel,
I think I see the censor smoke,
I think I hear the solemn peal.

But here no more soft mnsic floats,
no holy anthems chaunted now;
all hush'd, except the ring dove's notes,
low murm'ring from yon beachen bough."

Sir Richard Hoare asserts that "this abbey (as to the first coup d'œil) exceeds every ruin he had seen either in England or Wales." A few cottages compose a village which the poor inhabitants call Abbey, to distinguish it from other cottages, at a short distance, called Tintern. At this village is an inn, the landlord of which is in possession of the key of the ruin. Not far distant from this monastic edifice, is a manufactory for making wire, well worth visiting to those who have not seen that process, which begins with the thick iron bar and proceeds to the smallest wire.—Chiefly from Barber.

To Piercefield the Wye becomes a tide river, and does not appear to advantage except at high water; neither is the scenery peculiarly impressive, till the vicinity of Piercefield be approached. [See Wye.

While at the village of Tintern, a cottager directed a gentleman tourist (who travelled in July 1806, and since published his account under the title of "A Tour in Monmouthshire, and part of Glamorganshire,") to the Anchor, a public house close to the ferry, over the Wye. Ann Bowen, the mistress of this homely mansion is represented as having excellent bread, cheese, and cyder, but had not the convenience of a spare bed. He lamented that this so happened, on account of the landlord of the Beaufort-arms having behaved in a most unwarrantable and disgusting manner. He was accommodated, however, with great civility, at a fisherman's cottage over the way, and he thought himself happy, since his bed was clean and neat, in comparison of being subjected to sleep under the inhospitable roof of the landlord of the Beaufort-arms." Mr. Warner has given a very favourable account of his reception here. At Tintern, "One grand view remained," says this author, "before we finished our expedition; I mean that which is seen from a stupendous elevation called the Wind-cliff, rising a little to the n-e. of Piercefield, and overlooking the surrounding country. Quitting the road, and taking a path thro' the meadows to the l. we reached this eminence by a gradual ascent, and were astonished with a scene grand and unbounded. Immediately under the cliff is the Wye, discharging it's waters into the Severn. The vast limestone precipices which rise abruptly from it's banks, finely diversified by a regular alternation of rock and wood, appear in front and to the l. Piercefield, with all it's magic scenery, lies under the eye to the r. beyond it the ruined castle of Chepstow. In the distance, the straining vision roves over Glocestershire, Somersetshire, and Monmouthshire, and following the course of the magnificent Severn is at length lost in the Bristol channel. Not being fortunate enough to gain admission into the grounds of Piercefield, this not being a day of public exhibition, we walked on to Chepstow."

On the way to Monmouth, *Llandogo* is 4m. distant. On this road the Gentleman Tourist, before-mentioned, wandered along the unsheltered brow of Cabbaddic mountain, and while gazing at the village of *Brockwater* on the opposite bank of the Wye, he found himself rather unexpectedly surrounded on all sides by a thick wood. The path hence taking a winding course down an uneven bank, led him from the wood to the scattered cottages which form the hamlet of Llandogo. After taking some refreshment at a little public house, he directed his steps towards Monmouth, by quitting for a while the charming banks of the Wye. Leaving the beaten track, he ascended the craggy brow of a steep mountain; whence he beheld an extensive and cultivated tract of country with the Wye meandering beneath, through rich meadows and cornfields. The steepness of the precipice amazed and terrified him. Advancing a few paces, he looked over a tremendous chasm overhung by trunks of trees, while water rushing over the rocks below added much to the horror of the place. From the top of this eminence the Severn was discernable, to the e. penetrating the vales of S. Wales. After a short respite from toil at *Trellick*, he hastened to Monmouth. In passing this road the beauties peculiar to S. Wales, are seen in many and varied charms, the mountains round Abergavenny and Crickhowel, forming a beautiful termination to the numerous prospects.

Along the Wye to Monmouth, 8 miles, Barber.
To Chepstow, 6 miles, Skrine; Coxe; Warner; Manby.
— Moinscourt, [See New Passage, col. 976.] 2 miles; thence to Llanfair Castle, 5½ miles, Wyndham.
— Monmouth, by way of Llandogo and Trelleck, 7 miles.
— Monmouth, upon the banks of the Wye, 14m.

* * *

From Aberystwith, 12 miles, Aikin.
—— Dolgelly, 18 miles, Warner.
—— Machynllaeth, 12 miles, Skrine.
—— Cader Idris, Pennant.

TOWYN, or Tywyn, is a small town in the hundred of Ystumaner, Merionethshire, built of coarse schistose stone, commanding a bold and unbounded view of the ocean, and backed by a range of high mountains, situated upon the river Dysynne, which here falls into St. George's channel. In 1801 the population of the parish amounted to 2092. A Fair is held annually on May 13. This place is frequented during the bathing season, by some genteel families. It is surrounded, especially towards the sea, by several populous hamlets, and comfortable looking farm houses. The soil is rocky, and exposed to the influence of the w. gales; yet all-powerful industry has converted the marsh into meadows and pastures, and overspread the sterile rock and bleak shore with waving corn. Of public edifices, the Church is most remarkable, with several good monuments. Gwenddydd, one of the daughters of Brychan, and the wife of Cadell prince of Powys, about the middle of the 5th century, was buried here. In the cemetery are two rude pillars. One of them is called St. Cadfan's Stone, shaped like a wedge, about 7 feet high, with a cross, and an inscription on each side, in old british characters. Cadfan had, at the N-E. end of the church yard, a free chapel, the walls of which were existing about 1620; at present the green site only remains. Some say that saint Cadfan lived about the year 250, and is supposed to have been buried in the church, that the stone before mentioned is a fragment of his tomb, and is cautiously preserved. On the shore grows the Arunda arenarea. About 1m. N-E. hence is *Ynys Maen Gwyn*, the seat of Edward Corbet, esq.

Mr. Pennant continued HIS JOURNEY from a place called *Allt-Lwyd*, where he had a full view of the flat called *Towyn Meirionydd*, watered by the Dysynne. From this place he descended through fields, and, crossing the river, dined upon a great stone beneath the vast rock *Craig y Deryn*, or the rock of birds, so called from numbers of cormorants, rock pigeons, and hawks, which breed there. At the foot is a prodigious stream of stones, which extends some hundreds of yards from the bottom of the rock. Here the Towyn is contracted into a fertile vale, which stretches about 2m. further. Near it's end is a long and high rock, narrow upon the top. Here stood the castle of *Teberri*, which extended lengthways over the whole surface of the summit. The remaining walls are well built, but the place is so overgrown with bushes as to render the survey very difficult. It lies in the parish of *Llanfihangel y Pennant*. Returned about $\frac{1}{2}$m. and rode several miles along the pretty vale of *Tal y llyn*; went by *Llyn y mingil*, a beautiful lake, about a mile long. It's termination is very picturesque; for it contracts gradually into the form of a river, and rushes through a good stone arch into a narrow pass, having on one side the church, on the other some cottages mixed with trees. A few miles beyond Tall y llyn church, the hills almost meet at their bottoms, and change their aspect. No verdure is now to be seen, but a general appearance of rude and savage nature. One of the precipices is called *Pen y Delyn*, from some resemblance it has to a harp; another is styled *Llam y lladron*, or the thieves's leap. On the l. is the rugged height of Cader Idris. Pass near a small lake, called *Llyn y tri grasenyn*, or pool of the 3 grains from 3 vast rocks, which some time had fallen from the neighbouring mountain into the water. These, says the peasants, were the 3 grains which the giant feeling in his shoe, so as to hurt his foot, he threw them out here. Pass over *Bwlch Coch*, and, after descending a bad road reach DOLGELLY; whence visit *Nanneau*, the seat of the ancient family of the Nanneys, now of the Vaughans. The way to it is a continual ascent of 2m. On the road side is a venerable oak, pierced by age into the form of a gothic arch; it's girth 27$\frac{1}{2}$ feet. It's name is Derwen Ceubren yr Ellyll, the hollow oak, the haunt of demons. Above Nanneau is a high rock, called *Moel yr thrwm*, evidently once a british post. Return through Dolgelly, and about 1m. beyond, is a beautiful view of 3 vales, finely embellished with gentlemen's seats and watered by the junction of the Onion and the Mowdach. Instead of the direct track to Barmouth, visit the cascades of *Glyn-maw*. Cross the bridge of *Llan elltyd*. Below is a turbery; on the l. is the church of Llan elltyd; on the r. in a rich flat, stand the remains of the abbey of *Cymmer*. Part of the church is still to be seen; the great hall and part of the abbot's lodgings now form a farm-house. Continue upon a bank high above the Mowdach. About 5 or 6m. from Dolgelly, at *Dol y Melynllyn*, mr. Pennant turned out of the road to meet the furious course of the Gamlan, which falls, with short interruptions, from rock to rock, for a very considerable space, amid the woods and bushes, till it reaches a lofty precipice, whence it precipitates into a black pool, shaded by trees (which give the name of *Rhaiadyr-ddu*, or the black cataract). Cross *Pont ar Gamlan*, below which the river falls into the Mowdach. Not far thence, the junction of the Mowdach and Eden forms another grand scene. Begin a considerable ascent, and find upon the summit some groves of handsome oaks; in front, a naked country. Descend through steep fields, to another set of wooded dingles, which wind along the bottoms, and join the former. In various parts Cader Idris appears in full majesty. Soon after arriving in the woods another cascade called *Pistill y Cain*, astonishes with it's grandeur, forming a vast fall, bounded on one side by broken ledges of rocks, on the other by a lofty precipice. At the bottom is an alpine bridge, and not far distant is another cascade. Emerging from these romantic depths, a long extent of woodless tract is reached, in the vast parish of *Trawsfynnydd*, walled in on all sides by lofty rugged mountains, of various forms. This place is greatly isolated from civil society, yet retirement may be obtained here without much enquiry. In a farm house, not far from this road to *Rhiw goch*, visit *Bedd Porus*, the grave of Porus, with a flat stone over it, containing a broken latin inscription. Not far from it, in another field, is a great upright stone, called *Llech Idris*. After a short ride, see on a common the noted Sarn, or *Llwybr Helen*, the causeway or path of Helen; a road supposed to have been made through part of N. Wales, by Helina, daughter of Eudda, or Octavius, and wife to the emperor Maximus. This road is now entirely covered with turf; but, it's elevation causes it to be visible in many parts. Beneath are the stones which form it, and extend in all it's course to the breadth of 8 yards. There are tumuli near it in many places. *Castell Prysor* is a singular fort, placed between the hills. The remains are rather slight; the facings are very regular, but the work is destitute of mortar. Hence, towards Festiniog, by the road side, is *Llyn Rathllyn*, a small lake noted for a singular variety of perch. Not far hence, within the enclosed country, is a fine roman camp called *Tommen y Mur*, or the mount within the wall. *Sarn Helen* runs into it at one end, and is continued to *Rhyd yr Halen*, in Festiniog parish, and by the side of *Fannod Fawr*, and over a farm called *Croesor*, at the upper end of Cwm Croesor, and through *Cae Ddafydd*, in Nanmor. The branches are numerous. Close by the road side, on the common, at a short distance from the camp, is an oval inclosure, about 36 yards long, and 27 wide in the middle, surrounded by a high mound of earth, but without a foss. Returning out of the parish of Trawsfynnydd, along the before-mentioned road, to Llan-elltyd, keep on the side of the hill, above the valley which leads TO BARMOUTH. The ride is very delightful; the vale being watered by the Mawddach (known here only by the name of *Afon* or the river), bounded by hills and chequered with woods.

To DOLGELLY pass *Ynys y maen gwyn*, 1m. leave on the l. a road to *Pont Fathew*, keep to the r. a short distance, then to the l. and cross the Matthew river, 1½m., *Dolaugwyn*, on the l. ½m. continue with the Matthew on the r. 1½m. cross a brook and soon after the river again, ¼m. near which place another feeder falls into the Matthew. *Llyndu* on the l. at *Erwbenlas*, ½m. cross the Matthew twice in proceeding to *Bwlchygyfyng*, 1½m. *Abergynolwyn*, ½m. Cross a strong feeder to the *Disynwy*, 1m. *Tyn y Cornel*, on the r. *Cae Edris* on the l. Efel Cae Edris, ½m. where the river Disynwy is crossed. To *Talyllyn*, 1½m. passing *Maes y Pandy*. The vale of Talyllyn, tho' confined, is not destitute of beauty. It consists of rich meadows, through which flows a fine rivulet, issuing from the lake, and proceeding to the ocean. The valley is flanked by lofty mountains, the sides of which are adorned with verdant and sylvan clothing. The termination is pleasing. The lake here nearly fills the valley, so as to leave only a road on one side. It then contracts gradually into a river, rushing under a bridge of one arch, through a narrow defile, on one side of which stands the church, and upon the other cottages, intermingled with trees. See Cader Idris on the l. To *Llwyn*, 1½m. *Minfordd* on the l. and *Cilydydd*, on the r. ½m. *Llyntrigrasenyn*, 2m. Pass at 1½m. *Bwlch Coch*, on the l., on the r. *Bylchecochyn* and *Caer Sarn*, 1½m. DOLGELLY, 1½m.

The lower road TO DOLGELLY, or that which passes the s. side of *Cader Idris* is preferable to the upper one, which is shorter, but not nearly so interesting. About 3m. from Towyn, (leaving *Ynysymaengwyn*, the residence of Edward Corbet, esq.; mid-way a little on the l.) is crossed the little river Mathew; and proceeding up the narrow valley through which it flows, the mountain on the l. appears covered with underwood nearly to it's summit. Passing the source of the river Mathew, at the little village of *Abergynolwyn* the tourist finds himself on the banks of the river Disynwy, with the steep ascent of Cader Idris full in view, rising out of the woods which root themselves on it's base. The mountains on both sides now soar to a vast height, become more craggy, and approach so near to each other as almost to shut up the vale. Next appears *Talyllyn*, a piece of water above 1m. in length, occupying the bottom of the valley. 1m. beyond is *Minfordd*, a small public house kept by Edward Jones, the guide to Cader Idris. Coasting this lake by a rough mountain road, a difficult ascent conducts the traveller out of the glen, and proceeding 3m. over enclosed fields and frequent cottages, Dolgelly is reached.

The road to Aberystwith lies close to the sea-side, over hard sand, for 4m. to the ferry of *Aberdovy*, a small sea-port, romantically situated under rocks, employing about 30 ships. After crossing the Dyfi, and continuing to tread the shore, gratified with a view of the troubled ocean, breaking with dreadful fury over the cliffs which form the s. shore of Caernarvon bay, you reach the village of *Porth*, where this stupendous scenery is left, the road winding up an ascent with an elevation on each side. Little beauty of country now occurs, being naked and unpopulous.

To Dolgelly, 18 miles, Aikin.
— Aberystwith, 12 miles, Warner.
Back to Machynlleath, 12 miles, Skrine.
— Barmouth, after an Excursion round Cader-Idris, Pennant.

* * *

From Hafod, 18 miles, Barber; Evans.
—— Aberystwith, 18 miles, Malkin.
—— Llanbedr, 11 miles, Wyndham.
—— Strata Florida, 6½ miles, Skrine.

TREGARON, or Tref Garon, the town of Caron, in the hundred of Pen Arth, Cardiganshire, is a poor straggling ill-built town, situated in an abrupt hollow, watered by the river Berwyn, a contributary stream to the Teify, on the E. side of Cardiganshire. This place being plentifully interspersed with trees, forms a pleasing relief to the surrounding dreariness. There is a market here every Tuesday, and fairs on the 15th, 16th, and 17th days of March annually. About the middle of the 15th century one Mathew Evans, kept here a public house; he was father of 2 sons and a daughter called "Plant Matt," or Mathew's children, who lived in a cave near Pont y Monach. Upon a hill S-E. of the town, are shewn the ruins of Fountaingate, called Plâs Twm Sim Catty, where the natural son of sir John Wynne, of Gwydyr, named Twm o'Sim a Catty, i. e. Tom the son of John and Catherine, lived. His real name was Thomas Jones. He was esteemed an eminent antiquary and poet. He flourished from A.D. 1590 to 1630. During one part of his life he lived by his wits, swindling and stealing, but he afterwards married and reformed. The stories relating to his nefarious practices are numerous. We have only room for one. Tom hearing much of the exploits of a highwayman in the country, he made a determination to rob him. For this purpose he mounted a poor horse, and loaded it with a leathern bag full of shells, and set out to meet him. The highwayman ordered him to stop, and deliver his money. Tom seemed very reluctant, the robber then threatened to shoot him. Tom seized immediately the leathern bag and threw it over the hedge. The robber cursing him insisted that he held his horse; but while he was going for the bag, Tom mounted the horse and galloped off. At *Nant Eôs*, is an emblazoned pedigree of the Corbet family, written and painted by him. Tregaron was once a corporate town, but the burgesses lost their charter by improper conduct at an election in 1742. At a place called *Castell Flemys*, in this parish, is a very large entrenchment in the form of a semicircle, well defended on 3 sides by a morass. Besides this is another called *Castell Sunnyhill*, from it's proximity to that farm. The parsonage-house stands upon an eminence E. of the town, embosomed in fir-trees. The Church stands upon an elevated rocky spot near the centre of the town, close to the river *Brennig*, over which is a wooden bridge. It is a handsome structure, consisting of a nave and chancel. There was in the church-yard, in 1805, 4 ancient monumental

.ones, mr. Meyrick has given figures of 1em in his History of Cardiganshire, p. 52. Upon a hill in this parish called *Pen-hiwflûr*, are 3 heaps of stones, called careddau, and a bank of raised earth called *'wys uch bannog*, or the furrow of Bannoy's xen, running in a straight line for several iiles, through the parish of *Gwnnws*, or *.lanwnnws*, to the sea. A little be-)w the town, is a spring, where on Easter unday in the morning the young men and 'omen repair, to treat each other with a mall loaf, called Bura Cân, and drink of he water. The mountains in this part f the country, are wild and varied, yet bound in an abundance of grass which ots upon the ground. Poa fluitans, Poa rivialis, P. prælonga, Triticum repens, \grostis palutris, A. minima, Aira aquaica, and Alopecurus pratensis, flourish :xceedingly.

To Llandovery, passing the forest of *Roscob*, and descending into the vale of the [rfon, near the banks of the river are the nineral springs called *Llanwrted Wells*, which contain a large quantity of hepar ;ulphuris, with a small quantity of neutral ialts in solution. They are much frequented by the south wallian gentry during the summer months, and are used in cases where the waters of Harrowgate are applied. The small inn of *Tafern y Prydd* affords refreshments; the mountain is ascended to the s. The mansion of *Glan Bran*, situated in a well wooded park, is passed by an easy descent.

The country to Llanbedr is dreary but improves much in pursuing it. It may be travelled on either side of the river Teifi; but a stranger will prefer the e. side, over Pont Llanico to *Llan Ddewi Brefi* distant 3m. situated near the s. banks of the river Teifi, and opposite *Llanio-isau*, where there are some remains of the roman city of *Loventium*. The church of Llan-Ddewi Brefi is situated upon a gentle eminence, backed by high mountains, and surrounded by miserable hovels. Four lofty gothic arches, supporting a square massive turret, bespeak it's ancient grandeur. In 522, at a holy synod, held here, St. David opposed the opinions of the Pelagians. St. Dubricius, archbishop of Caerleon, having assisted at the synod, resigned his see to St. David, and betook himself to Bardsey island, to apply the remainder of his life to devotion. A prodigious petrified horn, which is shewn at the church, is said to have remained there from that time; and in the year 1187, bishop Beck founded a college on the spot. Several roman inscriptions appear upon stones, in and about the church; but at a place some distance s. of it, called *Caer Cestish* (the field of the castle), a great number have at various times been discovered, as also coins and roman bricks. Dr. Gibson considers this to be the Lovantinum of Ptolemy, in which opinion he is followed by Horsley. Yet this spot, the site of a roman town, and occupied by it's legions, is now traced with difficulty among barren fields remote from the habitation of man.

There is perhaps no situation, near which you pass between Tregaron and Llanbedr, more agreeably circumstanced than *Millfield*, on the banks of a little tributary brook called Mathern. In the parish of Kellan, bp. Gibson notices a remarkable pillar, about 16 feet high, 3 broad, and 2 thick, erected upon the top of a mountain.

A wild tract led mr. Skrine back to the banks of the Ystwith, just below lord Lisburne's park, at Crosswood, whence he passed mr. Powell's at *Nanteos*, and crossed the Rhydol, to the ancient town of Llanbadern Fawr.

On the road from Tregaron n. about 1m. from the town, are two paved places in form of graves, supposed to be the sepulchres of two persons subjected to interment on a cross road. A little further is a beautiful lake called *Llyn y Maes* (lake of the field) where tradition says that Tregaron once stood. Midway between the town and this lake is a marshy bog of excellent peat reaching to the river. On the other side is a coppice of various trees where the Rubus idæus, grows in great abundance. Not far off in a meadow below, *Ffynnon Elwad*, formerly of great note for curing sore breasts. At the n-e. extremity of these hills is an ascendency almost circular, and very steep on the w. side, where formerly grew a fine grove of timber wood. The hill is called *Benau Bron y Mwyn*, from the mines formerly on the place. At the n. end of the parish of Caron is the inconsiderable village of *Rhydfendigaid*, (the blessed ford), from the river Teifi being fordable there, over which is a very old bridge of stone. A mile e. of this village lies Strata Florida, called frequently *Monachlog*.

To Llanbedr, 12 miles, Barber; Malkin,
— Llandovery, 27 miles, Evans.
— Strata Florida, 5 miles, Wyndham.
— Llanbadern Fawr, 12 miles, Skrine.

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TREMADOC stands 3 feet below low water mark, upon a portion of land reclaimed from the w. side of Traeth-mawr, in the promontory of Llyn in Caernarvonshire, by the spirited exertions of William Alexander Madocks, esq. of *Tany yr alt*. The shape of Tremadoc is an oblong square, upon the E. side of which is a handsome Market-house, and over it are good Assembly-rooms. On the other sides of the area are ranged the recently well-built houses. A small Church in the pointed style, is situated upon one side of an intended new street; and upon the other is a neat place of worship for protestant dissenters. Mr. Madocks, by whom this tract of country was regenerated, and this new town formed, has established a Bank for commercial purposes; nor has he been inattentive to the traveller, for the Tremadoc Arms is a respectable and comfortable *Inn*. At a short distance from the town stands *Tany yr alt*. This mansion exhibits considerable architectural taste; is situated upon a lofty rock, amid flourishing plantations, which, with a singularly neat lodge, form a pleasing and picturesque appearance. In the year 1625, *sir John Wynne* of Gwydir, conceived that to gain both the traeths from the sea was practicable, by an embankment. He solicited the assistance of his illustrious countryman sir Hugh Myddleton, but the latter declined this business being engaged in his mines, the new river at London, and other undertakings. This great design has lately been undertaken by *W. A. Madocks*, esq. He first formed a plan for regaining a portion of land upon the w. side of Traeth mawr, which he completed about the year 1800. This reclaimed land now produces most luxuriant crops of wheat, barley, clover, &c. and comprising nearly 1900 acres of rich land, and the appropriate name of *Glandwr* is given to it. Successful in this enterprise, mr. Madocks engaged in the more arduous task of recovering the greater parts of the drowned lands within the Traeth mawr, by extending an embankment across from side to side. In 1807, he obtained a grant from the crown, vesting in him and his heirs the whole of these sands from Pont Aberglasllyn to the point of Gêst. This bold design was shortly commenced and as rapidly executed. The extent of the line from N. to S. is sbout a mile; the breadth of the embankment at the base 100 feet, and at top 30. Upon the E. side a turnpike road is intended to be made, for the purpose of forming a communication between the counties of Caernarvon and Merioneth. In September 1810 this grand design had been carried on from each extremity to within 100 yards in the centre. The filling up of this small chasm was considered the trying point, for the tide ran through it with amazing rapidity and tremendous force. The narrowing and closing point should have been that where the tide acts with the least effect. If the sea after it's entire completion, fortunately throw up the sand, so as to form an inclined plane against the embankment, the work may stand, but should it unluckily, on the contrary, act with force and wash the embankment, the whole will be demolished. It is ardently desirable that the latter effect may never take place, but that the patriotic spirit already evinced by mr. Madocks, may be rewarded by the 5000 acres thus reclaimed. The spirit of improvement has been exceedingly active in this district, particularly with respect to embankments and new roads. [See further col. 1077.]

To BEDDGELART the way lies for some distance under perpendicular cliffs of great height, full of chasms and fissures. Some parts of these masses after heavy rains and long continued frosts loosen and fall with tremendous crashes. This road, extended upon the N. side of the Traeth mawr affords a most delightful ride, especially when the tide is at flood, by the effect of a very large surface of water, and the opposite scenery of the Merionethshire coast, taking Pont Aberglasllyn by the way.

To Caernarvon, 20 miles.
— Capel Curig, 19 miles.
— Harlech, 10 miles.
— Beddgellart, 7 miles.

* * *

From Caerleon, 7 miles, Coxe; Barber; Manby.
—— Llanfair, 10½ miles, Warner.
—— Pont y Pool, 6 miles, Wyndham.
—— Newport, Mon. over Pencamawr, Skrine.

USK, called by the britons, Brunebadgie for Burenbegie, or Brynbida; by Giraldus, Castrum Isca, is situated upon a lingula or tongue of land, formed by the confluence of the *Olwy* with the *Usk*, in the centre of Monmouthshire, supposed by many to have been the Burrium of the romans. It is however, now a small village, much delapidated and untenanted; yet it's situation, in the eye of a painter, is uncommonly beautiful, varied and interesting. Lord Lyttelton has supposed that 3000*l.* would make this the most august place in the kingdom; but to improve it effectually requires more than ordinary genius. The four lines of houses in this place form nearly an exact square, the area of which is composed of gardens and orchards. The Three Salmons, the George, and the King's-head *Inns*, afford good accommodations. A stone bridge of 5 arches is built across the Usk, from which the mountains in the neighbourhood of Abergavenny are seen with considerable effect: the even ridge of the Blorenge and conical shape of the Sugar-loaf, are finely contrasted with the broken summit of the Skyrrid, appearing through an opening in the circumjacent hills. Usk is undoubtedly a place of great antiquity, and it's ancient boundaries were of considerable extent, and may yet be traced in an imperfect rampart in the adjoining fields. In digging wells and making foundations for buildings, three ranges of pavement have been discovered. In a field called Caeputa, to the s. of the town, between the church and the turnpike-road, about the year 1796, a paved road was discovered under ground; it was 9 feet broad, formed of hewn stones placed edgeways, supposed to have been a street of the town. Many ancient houses are in ruins, and the district appears delapidated. The w. part is more modern, and in better repair, and the place of which the new market-house occupies the centre, has a neat appearance. It's population in 1801 was 734 inhabitants, 152 houses. It has no commerce, and only one manufactory of japan ware, which was established by mr. Edward Allgood, of Pont y Pool, and is now carried on by his nephew mr. Hughes. Most of the inhabitants are employed in farming or fishing. The Usk abounds with fish, particularly salmon. The salmon of the Severn, the Wye, the Towey, and the Teifi, have been praised in their turns, but epicures have decided the boon of excellence on those caught in the Usk. Several weirs have been established on the river in this vicinity. There is one at *Trostrey* which mr. Coxe has described as follows. "An embankment of stakes and stones is thrown diagonally across the river, between 2 and 300 yards in length; in the middle of the weir is a vacancy, provided with an iron grate, through which a considerable body of the river rushes with great impetuosity. At the lower part of the wier, on one side of this stream, is a large wooden box, perforated with holes to admit the water and air, with an aperture, to which is affixed a long round wicker basket, resembling a tunnel. This aperture is closed with a small iron grate, which opens within the box, like a trapdoor, and falls to it's original position by it's own weight. A square wooden frame similar to those used at mills for the purpose of catching eels, extends nearly across the whole of the stream below the large iron grate, leaving only sufficient room for the salmon. The fish, in his migration is obliged to ascend this narrow opening; and having passed the wooden frame is stopped by the grate. Instead of retreating down the narrow pass by which he ascended, he turns sideways, is hurried by the rapidity of the stream along a narrow current, leading through the tunnel, forces open the trap-door, which immediately falls down behind him, and is thus secured in the box."—Hist. Tour, p. 160. Usk is a borough town and is represented in conjunction with Newport and Monmouth, by one member of parliament. An agreeable walk leads under the first arch of the bridge to the Abergavenny road through a meadow planted with large walnut trees, by the side of the murmuring Usk, under the ruins of the castle and it's high ponderous ivy-mantled tower, which are here seen to the best advantage. The ruins of the *Castle* stand upon an abrupt eminence, to the E. of the river, and follow the circular bend of the hill; they consist of the shell which encloses an area or court and some outworks to the w. formed by two straight walls converging one to the other, and strengthened at their union by a round tower. At the extremity of the s. wall is a grand pointed gateway, with a grove for a portcullis, which was the principal entrance; the upper part has been converted into a farm-house, with considerable additions. Like all castles built at early periods, it consists of straight walls, strengthened with round and square towers, having on the outside no aperture, but oeillets, except some which have been formed since it's erection. Several of the apartments have chimnies, and a baronial hall, measuring 48 feet by 24. The founders' name has not been ascertained. In 1262 it belonged to Richard de Clare. It passed through different branches to Edward 4, Richard 3, Henry 7, and William first earl of Pembroke. The castle was purchased from Herbert, viscount Windsor, with other property at auction, by *Valentine Morris*, of Piercefield, who, unable to pay the deposit, sold it to lord Clive, of whom it was bought by the present duke of Beaufort. [See further Coxe's Monmouthshire, p. 127 to 131.] No castle in Monmouthshire has been subject to more frequent assaults than that of Usk, from the merciless Owen Glendwr, who after committing the most outragious depredations, was defeated at the battle of Usk, by the royal troops, and driven into the mountains. A singular bird's-eye view of Usk is seen from the terrace, on the outside of the castle, under the ivy-mantled tower, which overhangs the brow of the precipice. The town occupies a level, and not a single building seems to stand upon the smallest rise; the houses are intermixed with fields. The white church of *Llanbaddoc*, which stands upon the opposite bank, seems included within the precincts of the town, and the river Usk enhances the beauty of the circumjacent scenery. The *Church* is ancient, apparently of the Anglo-norman æra. It has been much larger. The square embattled tower which now stands at the E. end occupied the centre, and communicated with a transept and choir. Four pointed arches separate the nave from a N. aisle; the windows are ornamented gothic or rather norman, and the porches are in the same style, but not elegant. In the church is a long and narrow brass plate, formerly chained to the wall, now nailed upon the top of the partition between two pews near the chancel. Some have supposed it a mixture of latin and english. Mr. Owen says that the language is the dialect of Gwent, used in the middle ages. A copy appears of it in Gough's Camden, vol. iv, p. 115. From Harris it stands thus,

" Nole clode yr ethrode yar lleyn aduocade llawn
hade llandeyn
Abaruour bede breynt a pile ty n ev aro ty hauabe,
Setiff sun o eir sinn a scadam yske eval huske
Deke kummode doctor Kymmen llena loc i llawn
oleue.

THUS TRANSLATED,

Mark this object of fame, to the disgrace of the blade;
were he not covered, London would be in difficulty.
Then let us consecrate the grave of Briant son of
Llydd,
who in judgment was an elder;
Solomon, profound of word was he;
and the sod of Isca his bed of sleep!
Ardently he would reconcile the eloquent, and the
wise;
the clergy and the laity would be fully illumined."

The church belongs to the *Priory*, of which the remains still exist on the S E. side of the tower. A circular arched portal leads from the church-yard through the court, to the ancient edifice the property of mrs. Jeffery, which is now a farm-house. It was a priory of 5 benedictine nuns founded by the earls of Clare, about 1236. An apartment upon the first floor is ornamented with 30 devices, and emblazoned coats of arms. Part of the common *Prison*, which is situated near the bridge, was formerly an ancient roman catholic chapel; the pointed or norman door-way, which formed the s. entrance yet remains. The draughtsman will find some good subjects for his pencil in the priory gateway, bridge, and castle. The surrounding scenery is also beautiful. The river which names this place is a clear stream richly skirted with wood, and the mountains which stretch towards Abergavenny and Pont y Pool, form a magnificent back ground. The Usk has it's source in the black mountains of Brecknockshire, and entering Monmouthshire at *Llangrunny*, passes in a s. direction, including a most delicious valley, rivalling the most celebrated of the Swiss or Italian scenery. The river is navigable for barges up to Tredonnoc bridge. In the vicinity of Usk are 3 ancient encampments. *Craeg y Gaercyd*, supposed to have been a roman camp, is 2m. N-W. from Usk, to the E. of Pont y Pool road, upon the brow of a precipice overhanging the r. bank of the Usk; the site is overgrown with thickets and bramles, and the entrenchments are in many places 30 feet deep. Several tumuli are within the area, from 15 to 20 feet in height. Mr. Coxe in visiting this encampment passed the small torrent called Berldin, from which some writers have derived the name of *Burrium*, as being placed at it's confluence with the Usk. Two other camps are upon the opposite side of the river, to the E. of the highroad leading from Usk to Abergavenny. *Campwood*, 2m. from the town, above the wild and sequestered common of *Gwhelwg*, is of an oval shape, enclosed by a single foss and vallum, 700 yards in circumference, wholly overgrown with wood. The encampment of *Coed y Bunedd* is formed upon the summit of a commanding eminence, at the extremity of Clytha-hills, about 4m. from Usk, to the W. of the turnpike-road leading to Abergavenny. It is 480 yards in circumference. The W. and N. sides are precipitous, bounded by one entrenchment; the other sides are fortified with triple ditches and ramparts. The entrance is covered by a tumulus. Some foundations of towers at each end yet remain. It was originally strengthened with walls. Just beyond it's N. extremity, nearly upon the verge of the eminence, is a tuft of trees, forming a conspicuous object from the subjacent country. The W. side overhangs the Usk, and commands a beautiful view of the N. parts of the county. Coxe, p. 134. A chain of these fortified posts seems to have stretched from *Cat's-ash* over the ridge of land that terminates in the Pencamawr, supposed to have been the site of a british, but more probably a roman road, which branched off from the line of the Julia Strata to Blestium. The commencement of the line is at *Coed y Caerau*, in the hundred of Caldecot, to the W. of Caerleon, where are several encampments; and beyond the Pencamawr, in the same direction at Wolves Newton are two. *Cwrt y gaer* is a small circular encampment, which appears to have had it's ramparts formed of stone, and the remains of walls indicate that it was defended by bastion towers. It is about 190 feet in diameter and surrounded by a double foss and vallum. *Gaer-fawr*, lying between Golden-hill and Defauden, is the largest encampment in the county. It was the site of a british town. The depth of the fossa and height of the valla are very considerable. It probably belonged to the saxons.—Beauties of Eng. Monmouthshire, 148.

In the parish church of *Tredonock*, which lies upon the W. bank of the Usk, midway to Caerleon, is a roman inscription dedicated to the memory of a soldier of the second Augustan legion. This sepulchral stone is 3 feet square, inscribed D. M. JUL. JULIANUS MIL. LEG. ii. AUG. STIP. xiii, ARMOR. xi HIC SITUS EST CVRAAGENTE AMANDA CONJUGE. It is explained as follow. "Diis manibus, Julius Julianus, miles legionis secundæ Augustæ stipendiorum octodecim armonum quadraginta hic situs est cura agente amanda conjuge."

A few fields E. from Usk, on the old Monmouth lower road, is a curious antique Bath, to which have been attributed wonderful qualities.

To CAERLEON cross the river Usk to *Llanbadoc*, 3f. (On the r. Llangibby Castle, W. A. Williams, esq.) *Llangibby*, 1¼m. (On the r. *Carigweth-house*, John Morgan, esq.) *Llanhenock*, 3m. (Cross the Torfaen river, which falls into the Usk at CAERLEON, 2m. 7f.

On the road TO ABERGAVENNY, a slight deviation may be made to the l. to *Trostrey-House*, 4m. the ancient seat of the family of Hughes, now a farm-house. The church of Trostrey stands upon a gentle rise in the midst of a wood, remote from any habitation, and seems rather the solitary chapel of a hermit than the church of a cultivated district, in a situation extremely wild and romantic. The church of *Cemmys Commander*, 3m. is supposed to derive the name from Edward Kemmys, commander of the army under Dru de Baladun at the conquest of Upper Gwent, and is constructed in the norman or pointed style. It is small, it's form simple, with a low bellfry. In the yard is a singular phenomenon; within a hollow yew tree 15 feet in girth, is enclosed an oak, not less than 7 feet in circumference. Keeping upon the banks of the Usk, distant 3m. are the *Trostrey Works*. Iron bar is manufactured here and conveyed down the Usk to Newport. A little beyond the forge the river ceases to be navigable. On the direct TURNPIKE-ROAD, occurs *Bettus Newydd*. The Church still retains it's ancient rood-loft entire, and a large wooden cross is affixed at the E. extremity. Beyond this place the roads form a gentle rise, from which may be caught a view of the romantic cluster of mountains, in the neighbourhood of Abergavenny. *Clytha Castle*, 2m. (On the r. Llansaintfraed, on the l. is Llanfihangel.) *Llangattoc*, 3m. (Llangattoc-house, on the r.) *Coldbrook*, 1½m., Abergavenny, 1½m.

The valley of Usk is equal to any other in Wales, both as to extent and beauty, and is much diversified between Abergavenny and Brecon.

To Raglan, 5 miles, Coxe; Barber; Skrine.
— Abergavenny, 11 miles, Warner.
Back to Newport, 9 miles, Wyndham.
To Caerleon, 7½ miles, Manby.
— Chepstow, 11 miles.
— New Passage, 12½ miles.
— Pencoed Castle, 2 miles.

VALE CRUCIS ABBEY, see Crucis Abbey.

From Montgomery, 8¾ miles, Pennant; Bingley.
—— Shrewsbury, 18½ miles, Evans.
—— Llanymynach, by canal, 12 miles, Warner.
—— Llanvyllin, 12 miles, Wyndham; Skrine.
—— Oswestry, 15 miles.

WELSH POOL, is a large and populous town in Montgomeryshire, so called to distinguish it from a town of the name of Pool in Dorsetshire, anciently Trallwng, i. e. the town beside the lake. This piece of water was formerly upon the waste, but is now within the enclosure of Powys-park, called Llyndy pool. It's average depth is 300 feet. This contemptible black pool is commonly believed to be unfathomable, and respecting which there is a prophecy, that it shall sometime overflow and deluge the town. This prophecy is believed in Wales. The town consists of one long, wide, and spacious street, crossed by another at right angles, besides several collateral ones of lesser breadth. The houses are chiefly well built with brick, and there is a prevailing uniformity and cleanliness which pleases. The manners of the inhabitants are completely english, and the welsh language is spoken by scarcely any. The town has separate jurisdiction, situate partly in the cwmwd of Corddwr, and partly in the cwmwd of Ystrad Marchell, cantref of Ystlye, (now the hundreds of Pool and Caurs) The resident population of the parish in the year 1801, was 2295. The Market for provision is on Monday; and every alternate Monday for Welsh flannels, of which several thousand pounds worth are annually sold, from 2*s.* 6*d.* to 4*s.* per yard. The Fairs are held on the 2d Monday in March, Palm Monday, June 5, Monday after the 10th of July, Sep. 12, and Nov. 16, This place is governed by 2 bailiffs, who act as magistrates, and are chosen annually; a recorder, town-clerk, and burgesses, The *Church* dedicated to St. Mary, is built in the pointed style, but not ancient. It is strangely placed at the bottom of a hill, the cemetery nearly equalling the height of the building. It is a discharged vicarage, with the perpetual curacy of Buttington attached, the bishop of St. Asaph, patron. Among it's sacramental ornaments there is a chalice of pure gold, which holds a quart, value 170*l.* it is thus inscribed.

Thomas Davies Anglorum in Africa plaga occidentalis procurator generalis ob vitam multifaria Dei misericordia ibidem conservatam Calicem hunc e purissimo auro Guineano conflatam clx. viii minis Valentem. Dei honori et ecclesiæ de Welsh Pool ministerio, perpetuo' sacrum voluit, Aquo usu s.s. si quis facinorosus eundem calicem in posterum alienaret (quod avertat Deus) Dei vindicis supremo tribunali pænas luat. cal. Apr. ix, MDLXII.

Here is a small endowment for a Free-School, and a School-room in the church. The *County-hall* is a new building, stationed in the centre of the town, built at the expense of a few gentlemen, for the purpose of easing the county rate, previously much burdened by levies. The structure presents an elegant front with a colonade and pilasters of stone. The upper apartments are fitted for the administration of justice, and the lower ones for the accommodation of tradesmen. Beneath is room for a spacious corn-market another space for the sale of miscellaneous articles, and an ample court for holding the assizes or great sessions. The county hall room is upon the second floor, for convening public meetings, measuring 64 feet by 25, and 18 feet high. A room adjoining is for the grand jury. The Severn is navigable for small barges up to a place called the Pool Stake, about ¾m. from the town, tho' upwards of 200m. from it's mouth in the Bristol channel. A canal is forming, to which the Ellesmere will join at a right angle near Hordly, to pass through Llanymynach, Pool, and Berhiw to Newtown. *Inns.* The Oak; Cross-keys.

In ditches on the road between Pool Quay and the turnpike road leading to the town, grows Huttonia palustris.

Almost opposite to Welshpool, on the other side of the Severn, is *Buttington*, the Butdigingtune of the Saxons; where, in 894, the Danes, under Hesten, took their tation; but the generals of king Alfred nstantly blocked them up, and reduced hus to famine and despair, they forced heir way through the Saxons who cut hem to pieces

At the distance of 1m. in a conspicuous situation, near the road from Montgomery, stands *Powys Castle*, or Castle coch, originally built of reddish stone; it has since been much plastered over with red lime. The antique grandeur of the building is destroyed, by the alteration of the windows to modern sashed ones. The principal entrance is a gateway between two massy round towers. In front 2 immense terraces, rising one above another, form the ascent by means of a vast flight of steps. These are ornamented with vases, statues, antique remains, &c. Several other towers are still standing, flanked with semicircular bastions. The area exhibits nothing worthy of notice, except a gallery 117 feet long, and 20 broad. It was once much more extensive. Upon the ground floor the apartments are gloomy. The dining-room and the state bedroom are also gloomy; but the saloon and library are delightfully lighted. The view from the former embraces the richly wooded vale of the Severn, backed by the Breiddin hills. The terrace below is a noble, tho' antiquated appendage. These apartments contain some valuable antiques. In the large parlour within the dwelling-house, is a full length picture of *Roger Palmer*, earl of Castlemain, who obtained the peerage by the influence of his wife, a mistress of Charles 2, the notorious *duchess of Cleveland*. He is represented in the act of dictating to his secretary. This singular character was sent by James 2, to the pope at Rome, to endeavour to obtain a pardon for heresy and a reconciliation between the two dissevered churches. The pope knew the folly of the attempt. Whenever the english ambassador advanced, violent fits of coughing seized his holiness. Thus wearied by delay the envoy grew vexed, and threatened to pack up his credentials and leave Rome. The pope very cooly answered with apparent affection, that since he had so determined, he advised him "to travel early in the morning and to rest at noon, least by over fatigue and the effects of heat, he should endanger his health." [see Misson, iii, 176, &c.] A narrow gallery leading to the sleeping rooms is hung round with family portraits. In one the 3 daughters of Wm. the 2d marquis of Powis, are represented, the first as Truth, lady Thogmorton appears as Charity; lady Mary as Minerva; and Justice is driving away Envy, Malice, and other vices. Lady Mary made a considerable figure in the world. She aimed at millions by engaging deeply in the Missippi scheme; endeavoured to become consort to the late pretender; and with a noble adventurer, retired to Spain, to search for gold in the mines of the Asturias. In a detached building, more modern than the castle, is a collection of 60 or 70 pictures. Some of these are by the first masters, as Poussin, Claude, Bassano, Vleiger, Canaletti, Cuyp, &c. The Virgin and Child, by Carlo Dolce; 3 owls by Rubens; an ancient painting in fresco, from the ruined city of Pompeii. The portrait of the late lord Clive, by Dance. In an adjoining closet is the model of an elephant, covered with a coat of mail, with two indians upon it's back, brought from India by the late lord Clive. Gardens have been laid out with parallel terraces, and squared slopes. The ancient water-works and clipped shrubs are removed. The Park, formed of spacious and verdant lawns, with swelling hills, extends to the town, and is excellently wooded. At the top of this park is a distant view of Plinlimmon, Cader Idris, Snowdon, Aranmowddwy, &c. and an index is placed pointing to each of them. A road is tastefully conducted to the castle, which is occasionally seen and lost in the approach. "Powys Castle," says sir Richard Hoare, "stands pre-eminent in this part of the country for it's fine situation and commanding terrace. It is one of those buildings, the character of which requires the adoption of Italian architecture, and the old-fashioned style of garden: it's terraces should be preserved, it's bullustrades decorated with statues and vases, interwoven with creeping plants and evergreens; in short, it should be made a *Villa d' Este* in miniature." About the year 1109, Cadwgan ap Bleddyn ap Cynfyn began to erect a castle but being treacherously murdered by his nephew Madwc, the building was left unfinished. [See Wynne, 137.] It was continued by Gwynwynwyn, who succeeded his father Owen Cyveilioc, in the government of this part of Powisland. His son Gryffydd afterwards ascended the throne of Powys, holding his territory in capite of the crown, under king John. Incensed at this princes unnatural conduct, Llewelyn ap Jorwerth took, and dismantled this fortress in the year 1233. Afterwards the grandson of Gwynwynwyn, Owen ap Gryffydd, under english protection, remained in possession of the place. On his demise he left a daughter to represent his right, whose claims were disputed on the plea that no female could become heiress to the throne, a political maxim which the english monarchs derived from a code enacted by Pharamond, king of the Franks. Under these circumstances, Hawys acted a prudent part; she made the reigning monarch her friend, and was married to John de Charlton, whom the king appointed baron Powys, and Valectus Domini Regis. In their posterity the barony and estates continued for several generations. Sir John Grey of Heton in Northumberland, by his marriage with Jane, eldest daughter of lord Edward Powys, next possessed it as a moiety of the estate. He unfortunately fell at Baugeé in 1421. In the 29th year of Elizabeth, Edward Grey, conveyed by purchase the lordship and castle of Powys to sir Edward Herbert, 2d son of the chivalrous Wm. Herbert earl of Pembroke. He dying was buried in the church of Pool, and was succeeded by his son William. Peiroy lord Powys, on the breaking out of the civil war declared in favour of royalty, but was compelled to surrender to the parliamentarian army under general sir Thomas Myddleton in Oct. 1644. On this event all his fine estates were confiscated, but he obtained repossession by compounding for them. It remains still in the possession of the Herberts, being the property of lord Clive the oldest son of Edward earl of Powis.

At a short distance from Welshpool lies the pleasing *Vale of Cyfeiliog*. At the foot of the *Breiddin hills* are the ruins of the Cistercian Monastery, called *Strata Marcella*, or *Ystrad Marchell*, founded by Owen Cyfeiliog, in 1170. Hereabouts the botanist will find Pyrus aria, Pteris crispa, Cotyledon lutea, Sedum rupestre, Papaver cambricum, Chlora perfoliata, Lichnis viscaria.

To the N. of Welshpool rises abruptly from the vale, *Moel y Golfa*, *Craig Breiddyn*, *Cefn Castell*, and the trifid summits of a rock more than 1000 feet in height. On the highest peak the gratitude of the country erected an obelisk to commemorate the important victory obtained by Rodney over the French fleet in 1782. The vale of Montgomery and Shrewsbury stretch beneath, through which the Severn winds placidly. The distant views are remarkably fine, the solitary Wrekin rising upon the plain of Salop; the extensive chain of the contiguous mountains; the summits of Snowdon to the N. and Cader-Idris to the W. Upon the Craig Breiddin grows Veronica hybrida, Potentilla rupestris; and on the steepest parts, Pyrus aria.

The road TO LLANFAIR lies through a hilly, yet well cultivated country. Proceeding 3m. a house on the r. is called *Sylfan*, and another *Hengwm*; 1m. further is *Dolardden*, where ½m. on the road to Montgomery on the l. is *Castell Caer Ennion*. The remainder of the road to Llanfair is specked with here and there a house. One on the r. 1m. from Dolarddin, is called *Penfordd Herbert*.

A rich valley, watered by the infant Severn, conducts the tourist, amid populous villages, to NEWTOWN, almost encompassed by the river, and surrounded by high wooded hills. Upon one of them stands a temple, from which the landscape is enchantingly fine.—Skrine.

On the road TO LLANYMYNACH, distant 6m. pass the 3 high mountains beforementioned, called Breiddin or Preiddin hills, to the r. This district is agreeably broken into gentle risings prettily wooded. *Gilesfield* village and church are pleasingly situated under the hills. Pass by *Garth*, a seat of the Mittons; and by the Church of Llandysilio: soon after cross the river Fyrnwy by a ferry. *Llwyn y groes* lies a little out of the road, upon the banks of the Severn, the residence of the late ingenious mr. Evans, who published the 9 sheets map of N. Wales; or at the distance of 1m. from Llanymynach, instead of the direct road to the ferry, turn to the l. and go circuitously over the bridge.

On the road TO MONTGOMERY, *Powis Castle* appears to great advantage. Proceed over a fine level country surrounded by an amphitheatre of distant hills. At the distance of 1m. turn to the l. and cross the Severn upon a good bridge, to the vilage of *Leighton.* Proceed 2m. to *Forden,* on the r. catch a glimpse of *Nantcribba,* he seat of viscount Hereford. About 2m. urther cross the Camlet river, over a pleasing tract of undulating country. A well-built inn is situated about mid-way. On approaching Montgomery, it's ruined castle, frowning even in decay, appears upon a high rock; and upon a higher eminence the remains of an ancient british fortification.

To Newtown, at the distance of 1m. cross the Montgomery canal, (About 1½m. from Pool, on the l. is a road to Montgomery, 6½m.) Pass *Powis Castle, Diserth.* and *Belan,* on the r. to *Llwynderw* and *Tyn y ddol,* 2½m. Beyond, 2¼m. is a road to the l. to a ferry across the Severn to *Forden Chapel,* and *Nantcribba,* the latter of which is stationed upon the tract of Offa's dyke. Cross the Montgomery canal, leaving *Berhiw* on the r. Cross the Rhiw river to *Efel fach,* 2m. Here is a house belonging to Arthur Davies, esq. and 1m. on the r. *Faenor Park,* John Winder, esq. *Garthmill,* ¼m. On the r. Humphrey Jones, esq. Pass *Tafern y Trap, Talwrn,* on the r. and *Pen y llwrn,* and *Plas Meredith,* on the l. not far distant one from the other; ½m. further on the r. Pennant, Glan Hafren, and Lygodig, on the l. on the way to the bridge where the Severn is crossed to *Brynderwen,* 3m. Cross the Mule river to Abermule, ¾m. *Neuoddfraith,* 1½m. *Pennant,* John Burpley Williams, esq. ¾m. *Llanllwchaiarn,* 1¼m. Newtown, 1¼m.

To Llanymynach, 9½ miles, Pennant, Bingley.
— Llanfair, 7¾ miles, Evans.
— Montgomery, by Powis Castle, 8 miles, Wyndham; Warner.
— Newtown, 15¼ miles, Skrine.

* * *

From Clun, 12 miles, Warner.

WIGMORE, in Herefordshire, in the reign of Edward the confessor belonged to Edric Sylvaticus, earl of Shrewsbury, who after the conquest, refusing to submit to the norman yoke, and being vanquished and taken prisoner by Ranulph de Mortimer, was deprived of all his extensive possessions, which were then granted to Ranulph, by the norman conqueror, in reward for his important services. From this period, Wigmore became the head of the famous barony of the Mortimers, earls of March, and had 21 manors, which owed suit to the Honour-court, held here once every 6 weeks. This family settled at Wigmore. In the reign of Henry 4, the celebrated Owen Glendwr, provoked by the injustice of lord Grey of Ruthin, took up arms to recover possession of an estate of which he had been unjustly deprived by that nobleman. Henry sent assistance to Grey; and by this impolitic conduct, kindled the flames of a tedious and bloody war; for Glendwr supported by his countrymen, sustained the contest with invincible hardihood; and approached the estates of the Mortimers, committing almost every kind of depredation in his progress. The earl of March advanced from Wigmore to give him battle; but, after a desperate struggle, was defeated, and made prisoner, according to tradition, by Glendwr himself, after a personal combat sustained with great bravery. Henry refused to ransom the earl of March, it is supposed on account of the latter being the real heir to the crown. Mortimer indignant at the neglect, formed an alliance with Glendwr, in conjunction with his relatives the Percies of Northumberland; but the celerity of Henry defeated their army near Shrewsbury, before they could effect a junction with the other confederates. The army of Glendwr himself, was dispersed near Leominster, by the sudden approach of prince Henry, afterwards Henry 5. Glendwr never recovered this event; for being proscribed, and forced to become a wanderer, he is said, by some authors, to have been found starved to death in Haywood forest, near Hereford: others, with more probability, say he sought refuge at the house of one of his sons in law, either Scudamore or Monnington, both of Herefordshire. Tradition affirms that he died at the abode of the latter, and that he was buried in the church yard at Monnington. The situation of Wigmore is very romantic: it's site is the slope of an immense mountain of bare rock, and the streets themselves, are undisturbed masses of stone, which renders them almost impassable for horses and carriages. Upon an eminence w. of the village, irregularly intersected by ravines, and covered with underwood, are the ruins of the Castle, now almost enveloped by a mantle of rich ivy. The outward wall is the most perfect, tho' of this a very considerable part is destroyed. Within the area, upon a high artificial hill, are the ruins of the keep, chiefly consisting of massive fragments, grandly overlooking the country to the N. and E: on the W., the castle is itself commanded by a more elevated hill, now covered by a flourishing young wood. The principal entrance is to the E., which appears singularly low; a profuse mantle of ivy crowns the summit, which, creeping over some of the adjoining bastions, gives an air of venerable majesty to the mouldering pile. The original founder of this castle has not been ascertained, but the time was certainly previous to the reign of Edward the elder who repaired Wigmore. It was taken from Edric Sylvaticus by Ranulph Mortimer; and appears to have been soon afterwards rebuilt by Wm. Fitz-Osborne, earl of Hereford; it afterwards came into the Mortimer family, who resided here for some centuries in almost princely grandeur; extending their jurisdiction over all the surrounding country, exercising many of the rights of sovereignty, holding their own courts, and trying and executing the criminals found within their demesne. It is now an appendage to the estate of lord Oxford, whose ancestors have enjoyed it ever since the reign of James 1, who granted it to Thomas Harley, esq. of Brampton Brian, the great grand father of the Lord Treasurer in Queen Ann's reign. On the right is a solitary farm-house called *Government*, where the steward of the castle was wont to reside; who received from the numerous tenants of the barony, the rents of their respective farms, in kind. Upon the hills W. of the castle, were 2 parks, now ploughed up and cultivated. The N. extremity of *Darfold hill* displays vestiges of a small camp. The Church is a spacious, ancient edifice, standing upon the pinnacle of the hill, and close to a precipice. It is curiously constructed of large blocks of light and porous composition resembling pumice-stone. Within, the most striking object is a sumptuous seat facing the pulpit. The church-yard affords a view of the flat unwholesome country to the N. of the village; and 1m. to the l., the *Grange of the Abbey*, founded by sir Hugh de Mortimer. The monks were of the order of St. Austin. In the Abbey Church many of the Mortimers were buried, and among them the five earls of March; all of whose monuments were destroyed at the dissolution, with the building itself. The lands belonging to the Grange are rented at 500*l.* per annum. About the year 1760, a stone coffin was discovered, with a small urn holding ashes, "with some silver coin in the leaden coffin, which contained a body perfect, but mouldered when opened."—Addit. to Camden, ii, 454.

Croft Castle is situated 3m. S-E. from Wigmore. It was the ancient seat of the Crofts, a saxon family of distinction, who resided here in the reign of Edward the confessor, but were deprived of the inheritance by the conqueror. They however soon recovered possession, and their descendents continued to reside here till nearly the conclusion of the 16th century, when the family became extinct. This estate afterwards became the property of the Johnes', and where Thomas Johnes, esq. of Hafod, was born, who sold it to the present proprietor Somerset Davis, esq., who has also a seat called *Wigmore Hall*, about 2m. distant. It formerly had a castle, but this has long since been demolished. This Hall has been considerably modernised, presenting a handsome front, with circular and pointed windows, and 4 embattled corner towers. An extensive park famous for it's large oak and beech trees, ranges upon an eminence to the N. from Croft, in the N-W. part of which is a british camp, of an eliptical form, with a double ditch and rampart, called *Croft Ambrey*, from Ambrosius, a celebrated british hero. The prospect from this site is very extensive and grand, comprehending within it's wide circuit 13 counties. Upon an eminence to the S-W. about *Aymestre*, is a smaller Camp of a square form. The valley through which the river Lug flows in this part of it's course, is extremely rich and picturesque; particularly near Aymestre, where the bridge, rocks, hanging woods, and beautiful meadows, compose a scene worthy of the pencil of Claude.

On the way to Leominster, at the distance of 2m. is the village of *Aymestry*, situated in a valley exceedingly rich and cultivated. One mile and a half further is the little village of *Mortimer's Cross*, situated in a very beautiful valley, bounded by considerable eminences, covered with fine timber, and watered by the Lug. There is a decent public house at the distance of 3m. near the intersection of two cross roads. This neighbourhood is celebrated on account of the battle fought between the partizans of the rival houses of York and Lancaster, on Candlemas eve, 1461; which terminated in favour of the earl of March, afterwards Edward 4, who commanded in person. The immediate site of the battle was *Kingsland Field*, a small level plain, intersected by a brook. Here, in an angle of 2 roads, a neat Tuscan Pedestal of white stone has been erected, having on it's base the following inscription.

> "This Pedestal is erected to perpetuate the memory of an obstinate, bloody, and decisive battle fought near this spot, in the civil wars between the ambitious houses of York and Lancaster, on the 2d day of February, 1460, between the forces of Edward Mortimer, earl of March, afterwards Edward 4, on the side of York, and those of Henry 6, on the side of Lancaster. The king's forces were commanded by Jasper, earl of Pembroke: Edward commanded his own in person, and was victorious. The slaughter was great on both sides; 4000 being left dead upon the field; and many welsh persons of the first distinction, were taken prisoners among whom was Owen Tudor, great grand-father to Henry 8, and a descendant of the illustrious Cadwallader, who was afterwards beheaded at Hereford. This was the decisive battle which fixed Edward 4 upon the throne of England. He was proclaimed king on the 5th of March following. Erected by subscription, 1799."

Near this place is *Lucton*, noted on account of it's excellent charity school, founded and liberally endowed by the late — Pierrepoint, for educating, apprenticing, and apportioning a certain number of poor children of the neighbouring parishes.

Kingsland is a pleasant well-built, and neat village, remarkable as to a custom prevalent among the inhabitants, of shading their doors and windows with jasamine, woodbines, and grape vines. The Church is a massive building, consisting of an embattled tower, a nave, side aisles, and chancel. Kingsland was the great inheritance of the Mortimers. This manor was part of the estate of the late lord viscount Bateman, of Shobden-court. Lord Malden sold it to the rev. — Evans, whose son now enjoys it. It is situated about 2m. from *Mortimer's Cross*. The Park is extensive, and includes some rich scenery. Near this mansion is the Church, built by Oliver de Merlylond, steward to Hugh de Mortimer, about the year 1140, and a small Priory for Canons near it, but afterwards removed to Eye, and thence finally to Wigmore.

To Hereford, 23 miles, Warner.
— Leominster, 8 miles.
— Ludlow, 8 miles.

Commencement with mr. Lipscomb at this city.

WORCESTER. This beautiful city was known among the britons by the name of Caer-Gwyrangon, with the romans Branonium. The saxons named it Weogorna Ceastre, whence it was corrupted to Wirecester, or Worcester. The ancient history of this city presents no uncommon circumstance till the time when the britons were driven out by the saxons, and retired beyond the Severn, still defending themselves against the encroaching conquerors. Most of the great cities on the E. side of the Severn and Dee were built by the Romans or Saxons, or both, against the Britons. The Wiccian viceroys, belonging to the kingdom of Mercia seem to have inhabited all that tract anciently subject to the bishop of Worcester; i. e. all Gloucestershire E. of the Severn, with the city of Bristol; all the county of Worcestershire, except 16 parishes in the N-W. part, lying beyond Abberley hills, and the river Teme, and nearly the S. half of Warwickshire, with the town of Warwick.—Brevairie of Britain, p. 26. Worcester owed great part of it's prosperity under the saxon government, to duke Ethelred and his lady Ethelfleda, daughter of Alfred the great, before the year 900. They gave a charter, by desire of bishop Wærfred, that the city might be improved and fortified; for this purpose they granted to the church or minister there one half of the royal dues, or tolls arising from the market or the street, reserving only the wain-shilling and the seam penny; which was a duty on wares carried out; one penny each horse-load, and 12 times as much a loaded wain, to the king. This city was destroyed by fire in 1041, by Hardicanute in revenge against the inhabitants, for killing the collector of his exorbitant taxes. In 1080, Roger de Montgomery, earl of Shrewsbury, burnt the suburbs and attacked the city; but the inhabitants, headed by bishop Wulstan, bravely resisted him, killed or took prisoners 5000 men, and obliged the enemy to raise the seige. It was again burnt at different periods, and once a considerable part of the suburbs were consumed by Owen Glyndwr, who was encamped in 1405 at the head of a powerful army upon *Wobury Hill*, in the parish of Whitley, and suffered materially during the civil wars between the adherents to the houses of York and Lancaster. In 1486 the city endured much from it's adherence to Henry 7, during lord Lovel's rebellion. In the turbulent reign of Charles the first, the city suffered all the dire effects which civil contentions entail on mankind. It had indeed been long uniformly attached to the royal cause. About the year 1642 it was occupied by the king's forces, but was surrendered to parliamentary power. After various struggles in behalf of the royal cause in 1651, Charles 2, with his army from Scotland, entered the town, without opposition, the small garrison of Cromwell's forces having escaped by flight. This loyal attachment of Worcester has been the cause of several visits to the city by different sovereigns. The last was in 1788, when his majesty king George the third, the queen, the duke of York, and the princesses, honoured this place with their presence, the particulars of which are largely detailed in Green's History. This place is both ancient and respectable, the see of a bishop, situated in a fine vale, upon the E. bank of the Severn, nearly in the centre of the county. The country around is remarkable for variety of feature and fertility. It is shielded on the E. by fine woods. Is open to the N. and S. The Malvern hills appear to the W. distant 7m. Worcester was once surrounded by a very strong wall, with 6 gates, but the whole of these have been levelled, in order to make room, it is said, for improvements. In Young's plan of this city, as surveyed in 1779, the number of houses is stated to be 2449, and of inhabitants 13,104. Since that time a considerable addition of houses has been made, particularly on Henwick-hill, and yet according to the statement of population taken by order of government in May 1801, the total amount of inhabitants was only 12792. The plan of this city is regular, consisting of one principal street with others branching from it, nearly at right angles. Great conveniencies have lately been made in it's different avenues. The streets are generally broad, so as to admit a free circulation of air, and are well paved and lighted. *The works for supplying the city with water* are placed upon the Severn, about 1m. to the N.; they cost upwards of 11,000*l.* The *government* is administered by a mayor, a recorder, 6 aldermen, who are justices of the peace, chosen out of 24 principal citizens and councellors, a sheriff, and 2 chamberlains, who are annually elected. These are assisted by a town-clerk, 2 coroners, and 48 common council men, who compose the corporate body, and are attended by a sword bearer, 4 serjeants at mace, 13 constables, 4 musicians, and 4 beadles. Worcester is a city and county in itself and returns 2 members to parliament. The right of election is in freemen not receiving alms, and admitted to their freedom by birth, or servitude, or by redemption, in order to trade in the city; the electors are about 2,400. The public buildings in Worcester are numerous. The *Guildhall* is elegant and magnificent, placed nearly in the middle of High-street. It is a modern edifice begun in 1721 and finished in 1723, from a design by Tho. White, a native of Worcester, and pupil to sir Christopher Wren. The front is brick with stone quoins. The windows have stone mouldings with sculptured tablets beneath. A cove cornice is placed over the whole, with a circular pediment, from fluted stone pilasters, with a large roman trophy. The entrance is formed by two 3 quarter columns composite, enriched, indented cornice and open pediment, in which are the city arms. In niches on each side of the entrance are statues of the first and 2d Charles. In a niche between the 2 centre windows, over the pediment is a statue of queen Anne. The parapet supports statues of Justice, Peace, Plenty, Chastisement, and Labour. The hall on the first floor is handsome, measuring 110 feet 6 inches, by 25 feet 6 inches, and 21 feet high, in which is a fine whole length painting of Thomas Winnington, esq. and some other portraits. Two courts of justice project from the main structure, on the S. the Nisi Prius bar, on the N. that for the crown. Here the assizes and sessions, both for the city and county are held. The council chamber is a sumptuous apartment, improved in 1805 at a considerable expense. In the centre, opposite the entrance is a portrait of Geo. 2, in a richly ornamented frame, presented by him to the corporation. It is placed upon a bracket of statuary marble, sculptured with oak-leaves and acorns. This room is ornamented with 12 chandeliers, A little to the w. of Foregate-street, at the extreme n. boundary of the city, upon an eminence, stands the *Infirmary*, which ranks among the ornamental structures of this city. This building was erected by voluntary subscription at an expense of 5085*l.* towards which the late sir John Rushout subscribed 500*l.* Almost opposite the Infirmary on the r. leading from Foregate-street into Pitchcroft, just without the boundaries of the city, is a *New Prison* for the county. This ample suit of buildings was designed by Francis Sandys, esq., and erected under the superintendence of mr. Nicholas Willoughby, at an expense of nearly 19,000*l.* The boundary wall of brick, 15 feet high, encloses about 3 acres of ground. The garden without the wall contains about 1½ acres. The front of the prison is formed of Bath stone rusticated, and the entrance is by a gate under an arch of freestone. On one side is a lodge, the other side consists of receiving cells and cells for condemned felons; this part of the buildings is called the Lazaretto. The jailor's house, is placed in the middle of the enclosed ground, and commands a view of the buildings appropriated to the different classes of criminals, and those wretched beings condemned to solitary confinement. The jailor's house includes the chapel, which is connected with the various buildings by bridges. The *House of Industry* is an extensive new edifice of brick placed upon Tallow-hill, at a small distance to the e. of the city. It was both designed and executed under the direction of G. Byefield, esq.; and finished in December 1794. It cost 7318*l.* The *Theatre* on the n. side of Angel-street, is 66 feet long and 36 wide; completed in 1780. The *Public Subscription Library* is situated on the n-w. side of Angel-street. It was established in 1790. Is managed by a president, treasurer, and a committee of 15 other subscribing members. The librarian attends from ½ past eleven to ½ past 2. The present *Bridge* over the Severn, was built by act of parliament, towards the erecting of which H. C. Boulton, and J. Walsh, esquires, the members for the city, gave 3000*l.* The whole expense is stated at about 30,000*l.* The *City Jail* is on the e. side of Friar's-street. It was once, according to Leland, a religious house for the Grey, or Franciscan Friars, as early as 1266. This building is very ancient, as appears from the carvings in the refectory. It is encompassed to the e. by the ancient city wall. Those apartments which were once used for devotional exercises are now the receptacle of criminals and debtors. The *Castle* appears to have been built by Urso d'Abitot, a norman captain, who came with the conqueror, and was also the founder of the Priory of Great Malvern. "The castle stood hard on the s. part of the Cathedral church, almost on Severne; it is now clene down, and half the base court or area of it is now within the wall, in the close of the cathedral church. The dungeon hille is a great thynge, at this time overgrown with brush wood. This castle fell to ruin soon after the conquest, and half the ground of it was given to the augmenting of the close of the priory".—Leland. iv, 184. Little now remains as a testimony of it's former greatness. Part of the rampire is not yet removed, and the exterior ditch may be easily traced, extending towards the *Tower called Edgar's*, from the statues of that monarch and his two queens, Elfleda and Elfrida, being placed on the e. front. On the opposite side there is a remarkable bust, very well finished, representing a monk in a bending posture, supporting himself with his left hand, and holding his right towards his breast. Here is also a well executed bust of Geo. 2, by Thomas White. This stately portal is the finest remnant of antiquity in the city. It formed the principal entrance to the castle, and appears by the style of building to have been coeval with the church of St. Helens, about the year 970. Others suppose it to have been originally built by king Ethelred 2, in 1005. The keep of this ancient fortress stands upon an artificial mount called Castle-hill, which was lately occupied as the County Prison, and the grounds form a pleasant garden. Great additions were begun at this spot in the year 1754, and continued at the expense of 5000*l.* The present *Trade* of this city consists principally in the manufacture of gloves, and of china; in the sale of hops, and in distillation. In the glove-trade there are 70 masters, who employ 5000 persons. The beautiful porcelain of Worcester, engages three considerable manufactories; that of Barr, Flight, and Barr, is situated in Palace-row, opposite St. Albin's church, in Fish-street, on the banks of the Severn. Cards of admission may be obtained at their retail warehouse, 45, High-street. That of Chamberlains and Co. is in Diglis; retail warehouse, 59, High-street. That of Granger, Wood, and Wilkins, is in Lowesmere, retail warehouse, 43, High-street. Porcelain is a half vitrified substance between the common earthenware and pure glass. The country of China was fomerly supposed to possess the substances necessary to form this article, but the late doctor Wall, directed his researches to the investigation of substances likely to produce it and he discovered that such were in England and other parts of Europe; the result of these experiments have greatly promoted the success of these manufactories. The superior strength and colour of the Worcester porcelain, and the superiority of it's embellishment are so obvious, that now instead of importing this article, a considerable exportation has taken place, and orders in general have rapidly increased. The *Hop-market* is at the s. end of Foregate-street, almost at the centre of the city. The interior of this building forms a regular quadrangle, surrounded by warehouses. The produce of the hop is very precarious. In the year 1804, 37,542 pockets were sold here, in 1805 only 11,824; the average may be about 25,000. The *Distillery* of british spirits, is a large concern, paying about 700*l.* a week for duty. The consumption of grain is of course very considerable. This species of commerce has often been lashed by public censure. Without undertaking a decision, a plain question may be asked. Whether of two proceedings should be preferred, the use of grain for bread and ale, or the use of it for the luxury of spirits and for the fattening of oxen and hogs? Some years ago the Carpet Manufactory formed a considerable trade, but Kidderminster has taken the lead. Five annual *Fairs* are held in this city, viz. on the day before Palm-sunday, on the Saturday in Easter-week, on the 15th of Aug. on the 19th Sep. and on the first Monday in December. Toll-free markets 2d Monday in Feb. 1st Mondays in May, June, July, and Nov. Weekly markets, on Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday. The *New Market Place* is opposite the town-hall; 5050*l.* was expended in it's formation. It occupies a considerable space of ground, extending to the shambles. This city contains some good *Inns.* The Hop-pole, and Star and Garter, in Foregate-street, and the Crown, & Unicorn, in Broad-st. are all posting-houses. The *Walks* contiguous to the city are numerous, as the Sansome-fields, Perry-wood, Rainbow hill, and the Moors, near Pitchcroft. The Foregate-street, being broad, well paved, and airy, is resorted to as a fashionable promendade. During the summer months, pleasant Gardens are opened on the w. side of the Severn; and their high situation commands an extensive view both of Worcester and the adjacent country. The river Severn, in a commercial view, is of the utmost importance to this city, being connected with all the n. counties by a canal branching from Stourport; and by it's junction with the Thames through the Stroud canal, it has an immediate connection with the capital. A more direct communication with Birmingham is forming by a canal, adapted for vessels of large tonnage. The Severn is navigable for vessels of 110 tons to Gloucester, 90 to Tewkesbury, 80 to Worcester, 60 to Stourport and Bewdley, 40 to Shrewsbury, and of 30 to Pool Quay, tho' during rainy seasons it is capable of bearing vessels of more considerable burden. This river abounds with salmon, shad, lamprey, and lampern. This Bishoprick was founded by Ethelred, king of the Mercians, anno 680. It's rents are calculated at 3000*l.* The lives of the bishops of this see may be found in doctor Thomas's account of the Cathedral, or in the History of Worcester, by Val. Green, esq. There have been 100 bishops from the establishment of the see, which has, at present, ecclesiastic jurisdiction over 241 parishes in the counties of Worcester and Warwick. The *Palace* stands upon a fine eminence above the Severn. Bp. Giffard surrounded it with embattled walls, and bp. Stillingfleet newly fronted it. In 1788 the interior was much beautified, in compliment to his majesty George 3, and the royal family, who resided here during a visit to this city. The subordinate functionaries are a dean, archdeacon, chancellor, 10 prebendaries, and subordinate clergy and officers. It appears that there was a Church in Worcester as early as the times of the Britons, but it did not assume the privileges of a cathedral till the year 680, when Ethelred, king of Mercia, placed Bosel in the episcopal chair. The first mention of St. Mary's

Minster occurs in a charter of king Ethelbald, A D. 743, which is supposed to be a new foundation, formed by the abbess Æthelburga. In 983 bishop Oswald built a new and more stately cathedral, in which he placed 28 altars. This building however shared in the common wreck inflicted on this place by Hardicanute. St. Wulston, bishop of the see, laid the foundation of the present *Cathedral* A.D. 1084, in a style of great magnificence. It was burnt in 1202, repaired in 1218, and consecrated in the presence of Henry 3, and his court. In 1224 the church was enlarged by bp. Blois, who added the W. front. The great tower was finished in 1374. Altho' this cathedral has undergone considerable mutilations, it presents a grand and venerable appearance. The plan is that of a double cross, a form generally adopted in the construction of cathedrals. The tower is 162 feet high. It's sides are enriched with much curious tabernacle work in the most perfect style of gothic (or rather english) architecture and terminated with 4 handsome pinnacles of open work. The statues in niches, surrounding the tower are supposed to represent Edward 3, and bishops Nicholas de Ely and William de Lynne, on the E. side; on the S. Henry 3, bp. Blois, and another bishop, on the W. a king and two bishops; and on the N. facing the city, the Virgin and Child, St. Oswald, and St. Wulstan. The inside of the cathedral from E. to W. the length is 394 feet; length of the choir 120 feet; breadth of the nave and aisles 78 feet; height of the choir 68, and of the nave 66. The E. or chancel part of the choir of the cathedral is inclosed on the sides by stone screens, of very elegant designs, crowned with beautiful embattled line of open work quatrefoils. These screens were removed from some other part of the church and set up here on the restoration of the choir in 1556, by Dean Hawford alias Ballard. The altar screen, of wainscot, which Green calls "a Greek among the Goths," has been condemned to give place to a stone screen, the upper part of which is open work glazed. The materials for this work were fortunately found in the lateral chapels. Prince *Arthur's Chapel* or Mausoleum is, perhaps, the most elegant specimen of this kind existing. It was erected A.D. 1504. It's form is an oblong square, situated in the space of the S. sectional pillars of the upper cross aisle. The history of the union of the parties, who had recently deluged with kindred blood an unoffending nation forms the principal part of the emblems of this gothic chapel. The *Monuments*, Tombs, and other sepulchral memorials are numerous. In the middle aisle of our *Lady's Chapel* is the spot where the body of king John was deposited. It is marked by a sepulchral stone, of a dark colour, so exactly corresponding with the tomb in the choir as to prove sufficiently that it was the original plinth or base upon which that stone, now bearing the effigy of king John was laid. The tombs of St. Oswald and St. Wulstan, lie on each side of this supposed ancient situation of king John's tomb. Under the first arch, between the pillars a tomb to bp. Thornborough, erected in 1627, 14 years before his death; died at Hartlebury, July 3, 1641, aged 94. Opposite, on the S. side under the first arch, dean Eedes' tomb, died 1604. On the N. wall a monument to mrs. Ann Walton, died 1662, aged 52. Opposite Arthur's Chapel is a large monument to John Gauden, D.D. bp. of Worcester, who died in 1662, aged 57. In the *Baptistery* are Ms. to Walter Blandford, D.D. bp. of Worcester, died 1675, aged 59, and James Fleetwood, D.D. bp. of Worcester, died 1683, aged 81. Under the great E. window is a M. to Edward Stillingfleet, D. D. bp. of Worcester, died 1683, aged 81. This window was re-built about the year 1792, when it was glazed with much stained glass. The tremendous hail storm of the summer of 1811, did it great damage. *North aisle.* At the E. end Mrs. Margaret Rae, died 1770, aged 29. Under the E. window of the N. wall, a M. to Dorothy countess of Middleton, died 1705, aged 71. Under the 2d window on the floor lies a Stone Coffin of a lady, removed from the charnel house chapel, Jan. 13, 1686, unknown. Near is an ancient tomb of a knight of the holy voyage, armed in mail, supposed to be sir James Beauchamp. Upon a small tablet, Jane Rous, died Sep. 8th, 1789. Under the E. arch of the N. wall of the choir parallel with the altar, T. of a prelate in his sacred vestments, supposed Walter de Cantelupe. Above, mrs. Elizabeth Powell, died a widow, 1697. Under an arch, is the S. C. of John de Constantiis bp. of Worcester, A D. 1198.

Bishop's Chapel. Upon the E. M. of Henry Bright, prebendary, died 1626. N. wall, tomb of bp. Parry, died 1616. On the r. of the entrance bp. Hemenhale, S. C. died A.D. 1338. *South Aisle.* Under a monumental arch, beneath the E. end of prince Arthur's chapel, is the tomb of Andela, daughter and heiress of Griffin de Albo Monasteria or Blanchminster, lord of Ichtefield, Salop, wife of John son of Griffin de Warren, natural son of William sixth earl of Surry. See Watson's Hist. of the Warren Family, vol. 1, p. 208. Under an adjoining monumental arch, is the T. of bp. Godfrey Giffard, who died 1301. *Dean's Chapel.* Upon the E. wall the M. of Franciscæ, wife of mr. Richard Moystyne, died 1678. Upon the floor, on the l. of the entrance, the S. C. of Philip Hawford, alias Ballard, the last abbot of Evesham, who died 1557. The next a raised altar tomb of dean Willis, president of St. John's college, Oxford, he died 1596. In the E. corner an altar-tomb of dean Wilson, D. D. he died 1586. Under an arch in the s. wall, an ancient tomb, with a cumbent effigy of sir Robert Harcourt. None of those cross legged figures are of earlier date than king Stephen; they ceased about the year 1312. Beneath, upon the floor, an ancient S. C. of a lady unknown. In the centre of this chapel, a T. of sir Griffyth Rice, and his lady, once of cast brass, died 1522. On the w. wall is a M. of mrs. Catherine Talbot, wife of dr. Talbot, bp. of Oxford and dean of Worcester, died 1702. In the *Choir.* On the N. of the altar, effigy of bp. Bullingham, over which a wall is barbarously piled, died 1576. A more ancient monument seems to have been removed from this place. Within an ornamental arch, is the effigy of Abigal, wife of Godfrey Goldesburgh, bp. of Glocester, died 1613. Within the altar pales is a M. to mrs. Cicel Warmstry, who died 1649. Between 10 and 13 feet from the N. side wall of the altar, and 1 foot within it's enclosure, lies William duke of Hamilton, slain at the battle of Worcester in 1651. On the s. side, is the chapel of prince Arthur, eldest brother of Henry 8, before mentioned. The tomb is entirely of marble. He died at Ludlow castle, 1502. Near the ascent to the high altar is the monument of tomb of king John. His effigy is as large as life, died Oct. 19, 1215, aged 51, having reigned 18 years. On each side of him are cumbent images of the bishops St. Oswald and St. Wulstan, in a smaller size; they are in the act of censoring the king. *Great Cross Aisle.* In the N. transept, against the E. wall, a magnificent M. to dr. John Hough, bp. of this diocese. He is represented as large as life, habited in robes, in a reclined posture, looking upwards, as if beyond this world. On his r. is the figure of religion. Opposite is a boy weeping, the r. hand supports an oval containing a profile head of the bishop's lady. A bas-relief represents the high-commission-court held at Oxford, in 1687, to remove dr. Hough from the presidency of Magdalen college, Oxford. The sculptor is Roubillac. Opposite is a M. to sir Thomas Street, knight, by Wilton, died Mar. 8, 1696, aged 70. Upon the N. wall a M. of marble to the hon. and rev. St. Andrew St. John, DD. dean of this cathedral, who died Mar. 23, 1795, aged 64. Upon the E. wall of the s. transept, is the M. of bp. Madox, died Sep. 27, 1759, aged 62. Under the great window a M. to mrs. Henrietta Wrottesley, died 1719, aged 30. Beneath to the r. is a M. to bp. Johnson, an excellent bust, by Nollekins, died 1774, aged 70. On the w. wall is a marble M. to mrs. Hall, wife of Wm. Hall, esq. of the island of Jamaica, and of Bevere near this city; died April 11, 1794. The sculptor Wm. Stephens, a native of Worcester. On the l. is a M. to Edward Archbold, an eminent civilian, prebendary of Lincoln, who died 1617. *North Aisle of the Nave.* To the r. of the great N. entrance upon the wall under the second window is a M. to the Moores, of this city. *Middle Aisle, and about the pillars.* Between the 3d and 4th pillars from the belfry, on the N. side of the nave, is the T. of sir John Beauchamp, of Holt, in this county, on which lies his effigy in complete polished armour, with that of his lady. He was beheaded for treason, on Tower-hill, aged 58. Opposite, between the 3d and 4th pillars from the belfry, a fine raised tomb of Robert Wilde, esq. and his lady. Mr. Wilde died 1607. Opposite upon the pillar at the head of Wilde's tomb, is a M. to the memory of Frances, daughter of John Bromley, esq. wife of John Griffith, M.A. died 1682. Upon the s-w. side is a small M. to Robert Ludington, gent. died 1625. Upon the N-w. side of the same pillar a M. to Philip Fell, B.D. died 1682. In the centre of the two lowermost arches in the great middle aisle, was a flat stone over the grave of bp. Wakefield, who added those arches. He died 1394-5. This stone was removed, 1756, when the pavement was laid. Under the first window, near the cloister door is a M. of dr. William Thomas, bp. of this diocese, died 1689. Adjoining is a M. to Tho. James, M. D. head master of Rugby school, Warwick, who died Sep. 23, 1804, aged 55. Upon a white oval tablet, fixed to a grey marble slab, is a classical inscription, by dr Parr, to the memory of James Johnstone, jun. M.D. died Sep. 17, 1783, aged 30. Under the 2d window is a cumbent statue of a priest, vested for the altar, with a large tonsure; said by some to be the tomb of Friar Baskerville, who wrote a treatise on tenures. Next is a white tablet to lieu. col. Dumaresq, who died Mar. 5, 1804, aged 43. Above this is a M. for mr. Richard Inglethorp, who founded the hospital in this city for 6 poor men. Under the 3d window a tomb unknown. A M. for mrs. Octavia Walsh, who died 1706. Above to the W. is a neat M. of Catherine, daughter of sir Brian Palmes, of Linely, Yorks. died 1703. Under the 4th window, another T. unknown. Opposite to Wilde's T. is a M. of John Bromley, esq. son of Thomas Bromley, of Holt-castle, knt. died 1674. Under the 5th window, a plain tomb over the renowned judge Litleton, justice of com. pleas, in the reign of Edw. 4. Next is a handsome M. to sir Thomas Litleton, knt. and bart., and his lady, died Feb. 1649. Under the 6th window is the tomb of bp. Freake, with several inscriptions, died 1591. Under the 7th (blank) window is a handsome marble M. by King, of Bath, to Randolph Marriott, esq. who died June 2, 1807, aged 71. Upon a tablet under the 8th (blank) window is inscribed, " mrs. Susannah Warren, daughter of Richard Warren of Redcliffe, Somerset, esq. died March 8, 1792," &c. Near the end of this wall is an admirable sculpture of white marble by the younger Bacon, to Richard Solly, esq. of York-place, Portman-square, London, who died at Malvern from an inflammation in the abdomen, while on a tour of pleasure. It represents a beautiful female, seated, her arm and head flung upon a sarcophagus, in distracted sorrow. An infant daughter is supported upon her lap by the other arm, attended by another standing, and a son kneeling, with their hands joined. *Cloister on the South.* At the E. end, near the S. entrance of the cathedral, upon a stone bench, lies the cumbent statue of a priest, said to be Alexander Neecham, the famous abbot of Cirencester, who died 1217, at the bp's. palace at Kemsey. At the W. end, behind a supporter of the wall, is a M. of Mary, wife of Henry Townsend, esq. died 1684. Among other curiosities within the cathedral is an octagonal *Stone Pulpit*, most elegantly carved in the english style. The front pannels represent the hieroglyphics of the four gospels; upon the dies of the base are the arms of England and the see of Worcester. The New Jerusalem, as described in the Revelations, is represented upon the plane of the inside of the pulpit. The canopy is well designed, with festooned drapery, embroidery, and ribband. It is ascended by stone steps from the N. aisle, the supports of which are finely carved. The stalls in the *Choir*, in number 52, were constructed in 1397, but the cornices over them are of modern workmanship. The Bishop's throne presents a specimen of ancient taste, ornamented with various devices. The *Organ* consists of nine stops, that of the trumpet is considered very fine. It forms a magnificent object viewed either from the nave or the choir. It was built by Tho. Dallam, in 1613. It was repaired in 1752 at the expense of 300*l.* King John, on his visiting Worcester in 1207, after having paid his devotions at the tomb of St. Wulstan, and bestowed upon the prior and convent several estates, gave 100 marks to repair their cloister, which with the monastery, had been burnt down. The present *Cloister* was erected in 1372. It is in length E. 125 feet; the S-W. and N. sides 120 feet in length; and the width of the whole 16 feet. The vaulted roof is adorned with a profusion of sculptures: those most remarkable are in the S. cloister, where the regal genealogy of Israel and Judah is arranged. It commences at the W. end. Upon the key-stone of the first arch is a figure, with a branch issuing from his bowels, supposed to be Jesse. The next key-stone exhibits David, with his harp, succeeded on the other key-stones to the centre of the arcade, where Samuel is represented annointing David. From the E. end is a genealogic series of the kings of Israel, each holding a scroll, which probably once contained their names. There are two entrances to the cloisters; that from college-green is of norman architecture, and undoubtedly coeval with the mother church founded by St. Wustan. On the E. side of the cloisters is the *Chapter-house.* It's form a decagon 58 feet in diameter, 45 feet high. It's roof is supported by a fine round umbilic pillar in the centre. It is used as a council-room and a library for the use of the church. It contains a valuable collection of printed books, which have been much augmented by the deans, and by benefactions. Here are some ancient MSS. chiefly on canon law. Under the choir of the cathedral is the *Crypt.* The roof of the area is supported by 5 rows of columns, which terminate in a semicircular form at the E. end. The side aisles have 3 rows each, which, including those in the sepulchral chapel at it's S. extremity, make the entire number of columns 142. This place is totally impervious to the light of day, and can only be seen to advantage by means of strong lights. These subterraneous cavities may be considered as clear evidences of uncommon antiquity of the cathedrals where they are found. In the primitive ages of christianity places of the most retired privacy were resorted to for the purposes of worship, even "caves and dens of the earth." Towards the end of the S. cloister is the *Refectory* or *College Hall,* a spacious and very lofty room, in which is held the triennial meetings of the 3 choirs. It is used also for the *King's-school,* founded by Henry 8, for 40 scholars. Besides a regular preparation for the university, music, drawing, the French, Spanish, and Italian languages, and other fashionable accomplishments are taught by proper masters. The College-hall, the Chapter-house, and the Cloisters seem to have been built about the same time. The remains of the ancient Conventual *Kitchen* is at the back of the 7th prebendal house, on a line with the W. end of the refectory. It is a spacious octagonal apartment diameter 34 feet. The *Cellarage* beneath the refectory appears to have been equal to it's destination. The Oven of the Monastery was at the extreme S-W. corner of it's precincts, near the Severn. Near the S. end of the W. cloister, are still the remains of the old *Lavatory* or cistern for washing, but it's leaden lining is gone. Near the lavatory, about the middle of the W. cloister, is a door very handsomely arched, formerly the entrance into the *Dormitory,* or great room, where the beds of the monks were placed. It was 120 feet long and 60 feet wide. There was also a Spital, for lodging poorer travellers and pilgrims. The infirmary of the convent was placed W. beyond the dormitory, separated only by a narrow passage, now called the Dark Alley. Two lofty walls of this building yet remain, one of them forming the S. side. There are 9 parish *Churches* within the liberties of the city and 2 without. *St. Helen's,* situate contiguous to High-street, is said to be the most ancient. It contains 8 bells, inscribed to the honour of queen Anne, her battles, and generals. It is a rectory in the gift of the bishop. *St. Alban's,* corner of Fish-street, is an ancient rectory in the patronage of the dean and chapter. *St. Andrew,* in Copenhagen-st. is supposed to have been erected during the 11th century, and since that time much improved. The spire was built by Nath. Wilkinson, a native of Worcester, the gradually tapering proportion of which has been much admired. On this account it is considered a great curiosity in architecture, and probably is the highest belonging to a church in England. It's termination is 245 feet 6 inches from the ground. *All Saints* near the bottom of Broad-street, (at the E. end is a head of bp. Hough, by T. White). *St. Nicholas,* near the cross, *St. Swithin's,* at the W. end of Mealcheapen-street; *St. Martin's* in the Corn-market; *St. Clement's,* on the W. extremity of the city, near the Upper Quay, *St. Peter's,* near Diglis meadows, and *St. Michael's,* at the N-E. angle of the cathedral, contain nothing very remarkable. The township of *St. John's* is on the W. side of the Severn. The church is an old building, the interior very irregularly formed. The *Roman Catholic Chapel* is near Sansom-street; the *Presbyterian Meeting-house,* at the W. end of Angel-street; the *Quaker's* is at the S-W. end of Sansom-fields walk; the *Anabaptists,* is in Lowesmere; the *Independents,* on the S. side of Pump-street; the *Methodists,* is in Pump-street; and *Lady Huntington's* in Burport. There were various *Monasteries* founded in this city by the piety of our forefathers. The principal one was *St. Wulstan's* situated towards the S-E. side of the city and was endowed by the prelate whose name it ore. It is yet a fine edifice, chiefly constructed of wood. The great hall is nearly the whole that is left. There were other monasteries, as *St. Oswald's*, the *Grey* or Minor Friars, Dominicans, Penitents, &c. Worcester is one of the 24 cities appointed to receive the benefit of the donation of sir Thomas White, merchant-taylor of Bristol. This gift directed that schools should be erected at Bristol, and that 2000*l.* should purchase lands, for which the mayor and others were directors. 50*l.* each was to be lent to 16 poor young men, and at the end of 10 years to be lent to 16 other young men, on their finding securities, and 200*l.* for selling corn to the poor without gain. Worcester has from the year 1567, in which this bounty was bequeathed, received it 10 times, and will receive it again in 1831. The estates purchased with the 2000*l.* according to Green, were worth in 1796, (the time in which this author published his History of Worcester) 3500*l.* Sir Thomas White erected also St. John's College, Oxford. *Berkeley's Hospital*, founded by judge Berkeley, of Spetchley, for 12 poor men, is a neat structure, situated at the s. end of the Foregate-st. The *Hospital of St. Oswald*, is a very ancient foundation, considerably augmented by Thomas Haynes, esq. serjeant of his majesty's chapel royal, 1622. The revenues had been illegally detained, when doctor Fell, dean of Christ-church, recovered them. They support 16 men and 12 women. *Moore's Hospital*, situate on the E. side of Silver-street, provides for the clothing and maintenance of 10 blue-coat boys of St. Martin's parish. They are taught reading, writing, and accounts, at a school-house on the N. side of St. Swithin's church, which was founded and endowed by queen Elizabeth. Besides these, there is *Shewring's Hospital*, in the Tything, for 6 poor women, *Inglethorp's*, near the Foregate-street, for 8 men, and 1 woman; the *Trinity* endowed by queen Elizabeth, for 29 poor women; *Nash's* in New-street, for 8 men and 2 women; *Wyatt's* in Friar-street, for 6 poor men; and several others on smaller establishments. John Worfield, esq. gave by will 100*l.* for the relief of 2 weavers and 2 walkers; also certain lands in the parishes of Powick, Leigh, Wick, and Braunsford, for maintaining and educating 14 boys. The *Triennial Meetings* of the choirs of Worcester, Hereford, and Glocester, which forms one of the most respectable fetes of that kind known in England, had it's origin in 1720, from a private weekly concert. In 1749 performers from London were engaged; Pinto appeared as leader of the band and Trasi and Beard as principal singers. Another institution was attached to "The Meetings of the Three Choirs," in aid of their distribution annually made by the stewards for relieving the widows of clergymen, and their children, unprovided for, and such clergymen as shall be disabled by age, or infirmity, and have not sufficient for the support of themselves. Besides the *King's School*, in College-hall, the following *Public schools* have been endowed by royal or private munificence. Queen Elizabeth's, founded in the 3d year of her reign and rebuilt in 1735, is situated on the N. side of St. Swithin's church, for the classical education of 12 boys. Mrs. Milbrow Hook, of St. John's, in Bedwardine, built a school-house and endowed it with 5*l.* a year, since augmented by a donation of 230*l.* by mrs. M. Herbert. Bp. Lloyd's schools were founded in the year 1713, the one providing for the education of 16 boys, the other for 8 girls. In 1782, a house on the W. side of New-street was purchased by voluntary subscription for the better accommodation of the scholars, in which the master and mistress reside.

On the ROAD TO MALVERN, at *Powick-ford* is an iron foundery, upon the banks of the Teme, which river has been made navigable to it's junction with the Severn, about 1m. distant. Here the road intersects a most beautiful meadow, stretching to the extent of 100 acres, as smooth and as level as a bowling-green. 3m. from Worcester is *Powick*, anciently the seat of John Beauchamp, advanced to the dignity of baron by Henry 6. The estate passed by females to the Willoughbies of Broke, the Reads, and Lygons. This place gives name to a deanery. A battle was fought here 1642, in which the royalists were victorious. Nash, ii, 262. Two miles further is *Newland*, the chapel is dedicated to St. Leonard. It was formerly a grange or farm belonging to the priory of Great Malvern; it belonged afterwards to the Walwyns and the Dickins. This place forms an assemblage of rural villas. After an easy ascent of about a ½m. where is an agreeable prospect of the vale of Evesham, you reach Malvern.

The great road to Leominster lies through *Cotheridge*, 4¼m. (on the l. rev. dr. Berkeley,) *Broadwas*, 2m. 1f. (on the l. T. Newnham, esq.) *Knightford's bridge*, 2¼m. (on the r. is Whitborne-court, R. Chambers, esq. where is a fine waterfall.) Cross the Teme river, which falls into the Severn, 2m. s. of Worcester, to *Sapey, Inn*, Wheatsheaf, 1m. *Bingslay-common*, 1½m. Over *Bromyard Down*, 2m. before Bromyard, on the r. is *Brockhampton*, John Barneby, esq.; opposite to which is *Clatter*, R. S. Dansie, esq. Cross the Frome river, which joins the Lug, to the l. *Bromyard*, in Herefordshire, 3m. contains 242 houses, 983 inhabitants. (From this place to Tenbury is 12m., to Ledbury, 13½, to Hereford, 14½.) About 2m. on the l. of Bromyard, is the seat of Tho. Colley, esq.; and about 1m. on the r. is the residence of dr. Tomkyns. To the village of *Bridenbury*, and Church, 3m. 3f., *Docklow*, 3m. 3f. nearly opposite on the l. is *Buckland*, rev. — Evans, and about 1m. on the r. at *Piddleston*, J. Dale, D.D. and rev. — Duppa. 2m. from Docklow, on the l. is *Hampton-court*, R. Arkwright, esq. *Eaton*, 4m., Cross the Lug which joins the Wye at Mordiford, to Leominster, 1m.

To Tenbury, cross the Severn at *Henwick* 1m. on the r. Tho. Farley, esq., *Hallow*, Crown-inn, 1¾m. beyond on the l. *Thorngrove*, Lucian Bonaparte, brother to the emperor of the French; *Holtheath*, Red-lion inn, 3¼m. on the l. the rev. — Foley, and on the r. at a distance from the road, is *Holt Castle*, H. Chillingworth, esq. (½m. beyond, on r a road to Bewdley 7½m. passing near Shrawley, 1m. and Stourport, 6m. beyond; 1m. from Holtheath is the rectory, rev. J. Foley.) *Little Whitley*, on the l. 3¼m. *Great Whitley*, 1m. (on the l. *Whitley-court*, lord Foley, where is a very elegant church.) *Hundred-house Inn*, ½m. (on the r. to Stourport, 5m. on the r. are the Abberley-hills. On the l. is a road to Bromyard, 11m. 1m. beyond the Hundred house on the l. is *Abberley-lodge*, Henry Bromley, esq.; and 1m. further on the r. is the *Elms*, late mrs. Bury.) *Stockton*, and Church, (1m. on the l. lies *Stanford-court*, sir Tho. Winnington, and *Hanley*, col. Newport. At 1m. cross the Kington canal, and ½m. further cross it again, *Earlston*, 2m. (on the l. sir Wm. Smith.) *Lindridge*, Church, 1m. 1f. (on the r. rev. doctor Evans.) *Eastham*, 1m. (on the l. rev. C. Whitehead.) *Newnham*, Talbot-inn, 1m. (on the r. to Bewdley, 11m.) Cross the *Rea* river which runs by way of Cleobury Mortimer, and falls into the Teme at a short distance. (1m. beyond ½m. to the r. is *Kington* and church; and on the l. about the same distance from the road is *Rochford*, and Church, Tenbury, 3¼m.

To Malvern, 9 miles, Lipscomb.
— Presteign, 35¼ miles.
— Tewkesbury, 16 miles.
— Leominster, 26 miles.

Commencement of Mr. Hutton's Principal Tour.

THE WREKIN, is one of the mountains which form the E. boundary of the county of Salop, on the Staffordshire border. The hills of Acton-burnel, Frodsley, the Lawley, and Caer Caradoc, compose the rest. "The Wrekin, with two other smaller hills on the N. and S. of it, consists of a coarse dark grey whin, red on the surface, owing to the oxidation of it's iron. It is craggy at the top, and so much higher than the surrounding hills, as apparently to rise alone from the middle of the plain; it's plan is a long oval, pointing nearly N. and S. it's figure very exactly resembling that of a whale asleep on the surface of the sea; the strata which are perpendicular to the horizon, lie E. and W. or across the short diameter. The most precipitous side of the mountain is the E.; it's height is reckoned about 1200 feet."—A. Aikin. The prospect from the summit is not only extensive, but amazingly fine, for the lands below being rich and level, the observer looks down upon the beautiful enclosures as upon a map. Round the top are the traces of a British camp, consisting of 2 trenches and 2 ramparts, one elevated 30 or 40 yards above the other. Each of them encircle the crown of the hill, and each admits but of one entrance, narrow as a gateway, with a small eminence on each side by way of portal. The lower, or outward trench is more than 1m. round, the inner much less. This spacious camp would accommodate 20,000 men, who would find it a cold birth, suited only to a hardy briton. I know of no historical fact which will attach to this camp; but as it is not certainly known upon what hill in Shropshire Caractacus, king of Wales, was encamped, when forced by Ostorius, the

Roman general, there is great probability of it's being his.—W. Hutton. The line of hills of which the Wrekin is most celebrated, has attached the notice of dr. Town-on and several other mineralogists. The ed sand-stone which forms the surface of o large a portion of Cheshire, and of the n. half of Shropshire, extends but a few miles s. of Shrewsbury to the w. of the onfluence of the Tern and Severn: from his latter point a line drawn N-E. to the own of Newport will form the boundary of the sandstone in this quarter; but from Newport this rock passes nearly due s. be-ween Shifnall and Prior's Leigh to the Severn, crosses this river 3 or 4m. above Bridgnorth, and accompanies it's course o Wire forest, the extreme S-E. point of the county. The E. limit of this tract ex-ends into Staffordshire approaching within a few miles of the county town, whence it proceeds s. to the village of Tettenhall near Wolverhampton, and then passes by Kidderminster to beyond Droitwich. This rock consists, for the most part of rather fine grains of quartz with a few spangles of mica, cemented by clay and oxyd of iron. It's colour is generally brownish red, and it has but little cohesion —See further Obs. on the Wrekin and on the great Coal-field of Shropshire, by Arthur Aikin, esq. in Transactions of the Geologic Society, i, 190.

Mr. Hutton noticed no place between this and Oswestry.

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From Ruabon, 4m. Bingley; Skrine; Pennant. —— Gresford, 4 miles, Wyndham.

WREXHAM, a considerable market town in Denbighshire, has been judged by mr. Pennant to be "the largest town in Wales, and the parish the most populous." Mr. Bingley has founded a similar opinion, adding, that from these circumstances "it has obtained the appellation of the metropolis of N. Wales." Another traveller has asserted that "the buildings are mean, and the town in general dirty, and delapidated. It is observed to increase in population less thon most other towns. Tippling may be the deleterious cause. There are 55 licensed alehouses in the parish." By the returns made under the census taken in 1801, it contains 580 houses, and 2575 inhabitants; a population less by 1051, than that of Caernarvon. Wrexham appears to have been an ancient town, for it is noticed in the saxon chronicle, under the name Wrightelesham. The town was granted with the lordship to earl Warren, in the reign of Edward 1, and Leland describes it [Itin. v. 32.] as containing "sum merchauntes and good brokeler makers." At present, the principal trade arises from it's lying in the great road from Shrewsbury to Chester. The High-street where the Markets on Mondays and Thursdays are held, is spacious, and the buildings mostly good. At the upper end of this street stands a public edifice of the doric order; the upper apartment is used as a municipal Hall, and the piazza part below as a kind of diurnal mart. The Fairs are held March 23, Holy Thursday, June 6, Sep. 19. Wrexham is noted for an *Annual Fair* which lasts 9 days. The welsh bring flannels of all staple, linens, linsey-woolseys, coarse linens, horses, sheep, and black cattle. Other dealers bring Irish linens, Yorkshire and other woollen cloths, with Manchester, Sheffield, and Birmingham goods in all their varieties. Two squares are fitted up with booths and temporary shops. This public mart opens the 23d of March. An *Agricultural Society* was established here in the year 1796, consisting of about 100 members, under the presidency of sir W. W. Wynne, bart. The premiums are from 1 to 5 guineas and to proprietors, silver medals. The *Free School* was endowed by Valentine Broughton, for instructing 12 boys, and 10*l.* per annum to remunerate the master. This is an instance of the folly of making bequests without regard to the fluctuating value of money, and the villainy of those who do not apply the surplus agreeably to the intention of the donor. The *Church* is a most elegant structure; it may justly rank with cathedrals, and forms one of the 7 *wonders of Wales*: which wonders are the mountain of Snowdon, St. Winifred's Well, Overton Church-yard, Gresford bells, Llangollen Bridge, Pystil Rhaiadyr, and Wrexham steeple. This church was erected upon the site of one destroyed by fire, about the year 1457, and exhibits a specimen of design, proportion, and chaste decoration not surpassed by any edifice built in the time of Henry 7. It was finished about the year 1472, except the tower which was not completed till nearly 34 years afterwards. During the civil wars it was converted by the parliamentarian forces into a prison, This beautiful edifice consists of a pentagonal chancel, two collateral aisles, and a lofty tower. The windows of the aisles have a flat pointed arch, and the mullions ornamented at top; between which are buttresses, terminating in slender crocketted pinnacles. The windows of the cleresty are narrower than those of the aisles; the arches rather inclining to the sharp pointed style; and the embattled parapet has diminishing crocketted pinnacles, corresponding with those of the aisles. The height of the tower is 135 feet, the shape quadrangular, with handsome set off abutments, terminating with crocketted pinnacles. The summit is crowned by 4 pierced lantern turrets, rising 24 feet, above the open wrought bulustrade. Statues of 30 saints are placed in the niches of the buttresses, one of these represents the patron, St. Giles, with a hind by his side. The ceiling of the roof is composed of ribs in wainscot oak, in imitation of the grained work in stone, of the antecedent period. The corbels supporting the bearing timbers are carved, and grotesque heads with shields, exhibit the arms of some who contributed to the erection of the edifice. At the w. end of the nave is a grand receding pointed arch, nearly the height of the building, filled with a window, once ornamented with elegantly painted glass, but now injured and defaced. This loss has been glaringly compensated by a few diminutive figures, &c. in the upper compartments of the windows in the aisles. The altar-piece is peculiarly beautiful. A fine painting, representing the Lord's supper, by Rubens, occupies the central part. A picture by the same artist, representing David playing on the harp before Saul, is hung against the wall in the s. aisle. These paintings were presented by Elihu Yale, esq., who lies under a plain altar tomb in the yard, bearing the following inscription:

> "Born in America, in Europe bred,
> in Afric travell'd, and in Asia wed,
> where long he liv'd and thriv'd; in London died.
> Much good, some ill he did; so hope all 's even,
> and that his soul through mercy 's gone to heaven.
> You that survive, and read, timely take care
> for this most certain exit to prepare:
> where blest in peace the actions of the just
> smell sweet and blossom in the mouldering dust."

The eagle and pedestal of brass, forming a reading desk, was the donation of John ap Gryffydd ap Dafydd, of Ystifan, in th neighbourhood. Under the belfry lies a ancient monument, rescued from rubbish when the iron gates in the church-yar were put up. It represents a knight i complete armour, his legs extended, an resting upon a couchant dog. An emblematic figure represents a dragon, with h forked tail terminating a serpent's hea Upon an altar-shaped monument in th chancel lies a full robed figure represen ing Hugh Bellot, successively bishop Bangor and Chester, who died at Bers near this town, in 1596. He was a grea linguist, and in conjunction with othe learned men he bore a distinguished pa in translating the old and new Testamen into English. Opposite is a monument b Roubiliac to mrs. Mary Myddleton, wh died Ap. 8, 1747, aged 59, daughter of si Richard Myddleton of Chirk Castle, erected by Wm. Lloyd, esq. of Plas Power, he executor and devisee. This monument i calculated to arrest the attention of th most indifferent observer. A most beautiful female form, slightly covered, is i the act of rising from a bursting tomb, a if roused by a noise out of sleep. Consternation is mingled with dismay in thi countenance, yet is surprise and deligh most admirably mixed. The design i evidently taken from 1 Cor. xv. 52. "Th trumpet shall sound, the dead shall be raised incorruptable." The person this monument is intended to represent died a withered woman, but she is arising full of youth and beauty; the figure most interesting and graceful, the attitude correct, and the drapery chaste. In a word, the toute ensemble of this effigy, is exquisitely fine and may justly be ranked with this artist's statue of Eloquence to John Duke of Argyle, in Westminster Abbey; his Handel in Vauxhall gardens, and Geo. 1, in the Senate-house at Cambridge. A Medallion at the end of the n. aisle, by the same artist contains two profile likenesses, in strong relievo, of the rev. Tho. Myddleton, and Arabella Hacker, his wife. The drapery of this piece is excellent. At Wrexham, mr. Edward Randles, tho' blind, is considered an excellent organist. He was a pupil, on the harp, of the celebrated Parry, and caught the energetic style of his master. His daughter Elizabeth at a very early age exhibited uncommon talents for music. In the year 1800, at the ge of 2 years, she was ushered into public notice; at 3½ years of age, she had the onour of performing before the king and oyal family. At 6 years of age this extraordinary child could play the most complicated music, and sing any thing laid efore her at first sight. During the years 807 and 1808, her friends conducted her n a musical tour, through most of the english counties. In London she performed nder the auspices of the prince of Wales, nd the marchioness of Downshire, at the oncert-rooms, Hanover-square. She retired for education, and has lately applied er abilities to the harp.

Two miles from Wrexham is *Bersham* ron furnace, belonging to messrs. J. and W. Wilkinson. This concern was first attempted in 1761, but it proved unsuccessful, and it fell to mr. John Wilkinson to prosecute renewed plans, in which he succeeded wonderfully. The mechanism employed is exceedingly ingenious, and the works may be ranked among the first in the kingdom. Besides the smelting-furnace, there are several air furnaces for re-melting the pig iron, and casting it into cylinders, water pipes, boilers, pots, pans, of all sizes, cannon and ball, &c. The cannon are cast solid, and bored like a wooden pipe. There are also forges for making the cast iron malleable, and a newly erected brass foundery. At a short distance is a mine of lead ore, which is smelted upon the spot. Iron-stone and coal are also plentiful in this neighbourhood.

Not far from *Minera Chapel*, about 3m. N-E. from Wrexham is *Brynbo-hall*, where the late John Wilkinson, esq. had a farm of about 500 acres. The situation is bleak, and the soil naturally poor; being a hungry clay upon a substratum of yellow rammel, or coal schist, which, in some places appear in the clay. By good tillage, and manuring with lime, at the rate of 10 tons per acre, it has greatly improved. He brought under cultivation 150 acres of wild heath. "A crowned head had assisted him in making his compost manures; Offa, king of Mercia, had employed men to bring together the soil, and mr. Wilkinson went to the expense of lime, to be mixed with it. Large cavities, in the shape of inverted cones, were cut at convenient distances, in Offa's dyke, which runs across Brynbo farm. The cavities were filled up with limestone and coal, and then burnt.

To Mold, (on the r. *Acton-park*, sir Foster Cunliffe, bart., beyond is *Gwersyllt* park and mansion, and *Rhyddyn*, on the r.) pass *Cedgidog-bridge*, 4¼m.; Caergwrle, 1½m. near which are some remains of it's castle; *Hope*, ½m.; 3½m. beyond is *Hartsheath*, Gwillim Lloyd Wardle, esq. This road runs for 2m. with Watts' Dyke on the r. viz. from Hope to Plas newydd,) Within 2m. of Mold, are *Leeswood*, rev. Hope Wynne Eyton; and *Leeswood hall*, R. Garnons, esq. Within 1m. on the l. in the wood, is *Tower*, mrs. Wardle, and within ½m. on the r. is *Llwyn Egrin*, T. Jones, esq.) Mold, 6m.

To Ruabon, at ½m. cross Watt's Dyke, to *Melin Puleston*, 1m. (Near, on the r. *Ecclusham-hall*, 1m. beyond on the l. is *Erddig*, P. Yorke, esq., a place rendered peculiarly beautiful by a rich wood overhanging the banquetting-room, which stands upon the edge of a murmuring brook skirting an extensive meadow. The walks through the wood and around this building are traced out with taste and elegance. There is a way across the park into a road by *New hall* to Ruabon. On the r. *Hafod y Bwch*; a little further on the l. *Plas Gronow*; 1m. further some houses on the r. are called *Aber derfin*, the following succeed; on the l. *Hafod y bwch*, *New-hall*, on the l. *Pentre clawdd*, on the r. *Gardden-lodge*, Edw. Rowland, *Pen y gardden*, D. Parry, esq. and further *Bryn*.) Ruabon, 4½m.

To Oswestry, advance first to *Melin Puleston*, 1m. (1m. beyond on l. *Erddig*, P. Yorke, esq.) *Ruabon*, 4½m. On the l. to Whitchurch, 18m.; on the r. to Llangollen, 6m. (Within 1m. on the r. Gardden Lodge, Edward Rowland, esq. and near it Pen y Gardden, D. Parry, esq.; and on l. of Ruabon, *Wynnstay*, W. W. Wynne, bart.; and 1m. beyond Ruabon is *Plasmadoc*, rev. Tho. Youde, beyond which, Plas Kynaston, mrs. Price.) Cross the Dee to Whitehurst, toll bar, 2m. (on the r. to Llangollen, 6m.) Chirk, 2m. (On the l. *Brynkinalt*, lord Duncannon, and 1m. on r. of Chirk, *Chirk Castle*, the Misses Middleton.

On advancing within a mile to Caergwrle, from Wrexham, the road leads through a romantic glen; after which occurs a bridge of one arch, accompanied with rustic cottages, and overshadowed with trees in a beautiful style.

About 4m. on the road to Bangor Iscoed is the village of *Marchwiel.* It's elegant little church, lately cased with stone, was in the year 1788 ornamented with a painted window by Egginton. It is divided into 21 compartments containing the arms and crests of the Middletons and Yorkes, with rich borders. It is somewhat strange that such subjects should be thought proper ornaments for a church. The religion of the holy Jesus has no relation to blazonry and pride of birth.

On his road to Gresford, mr. Pennant called at *Acton,* then the seat of his friend Ellis Yonge, esq. This place formerly belonged to the Jefferies, a race which after running uncontaminated from an ancient stock, had the disgrace of producing in the 17th century the infamous George Jefferies, chancellor of England. His portrait is a fine full length, by Kneller.

To Holt, 6½ miles. Returned to Wrexham, thence to Caergwrle, 5½ miles, Bingley.
— Ruabon, 5 miles, Wyndham.
— Gresford, 4 miles, Skrine; Pennant.
— Bangor Iscoed, 7 miles.
— Ellesmere, 12 miles.
— Chester, 11¼ miles.
— Ruthin, 16 miles.
— Oswestry, 15 miles.
— Mold, 11 miles.
— Whitchurch, 16 miles.

From Tintern Abbey, Barber.
—— Monmouth, Coxe.
Mr. Gilpin begins his description of the Wye at Ross.
From Goodrich Castle to Tintern Abbey, Coxe.
—— Hereford, Warner.

THE WYE, rises near the summit of Plinlimmon, and divides the counties of Radnor and Brecon, passing through the middle of Herefordshire; thence becoming a second boundary between Monmouthshire and Glocester, falls into the Severn below Chepstow.

A DESCRIPTION OF THE SCENERY OF *THE WYE,*

Chiefly from Ireland's "Picturesque Views."

Even in it's earliest stage, upon the brow of Plinlimmon, this river is marked with features of the grand and sublime. The country for several miles is naked and dreary, one continued undulation of hills forming the distance, the river "making sweet music with the enamelled stones." At the distance of 6m. from it's source, at a village called *Cwmergar,* the Wye receives a considerable swell from the river Castal. Here is a wooden bridge called *Pont rhyd garreg.* Hence upon an easy ascent, a tolerable road leads to the wretched village of *Llangerrig.* The beauties of this situation can only be communicated by the pencil, the power of language is inadequate. Three miles below Llangerrig, in a s. direction, the river *Darnel* empties itself into the Wye. Pursuing the course of the river, the *Nanerth* rocks in an extent of nearly 3m. form a beautiful screen to it's n. bank. At this spot the Wye takes an easy bend, and the ascending road, girts the immense hills enriched with spreading oaks and underwood. Beneath, the gentle river Marteg loses it's current in the broader channel of the Wye. Distant 3m. is Rhaiadyr Gwy. Three miles further the Wye receives a considerable supply of water from the rivers *Elan* and *Clarwen,* which unite at the distance of 4m. from their conflux with our river. Below this a copious stream called the *Ither,* (which in it's course receives the *Dulas* and *Cammaron*) makes a considerable addition to the Wye. From the brow of a hill about 2m. before we reach the town of Buallt, the scenery is peculiarly beautiful, the river spreading itself into a bay, exhibiting many naked rocks in it's bed and agreeable breaks. The river *Irfon* falls into the Wye about ½m. above the town, receiving at a short distance from it's junction, the brook called the *Wheffrey,* which rises upon the Breconshire hills. Within 1m. of the bridge of Buillt, the small river *Dehonog* empties itself into the Wye. From the ferry a little below, a beautiful reach of the river terminates in a view of the small remains of *Aberedwy castle,* of which no history has been traced. It's remains consist of little more than a stone wall, at the extremity of which are the fragments of 2 round towers. These rude specimens of art are finely contrasted by the adjoining wonderful productions of nature. There is an immense range of rocks running parallel with the river, exhibiting the most strange and fantastic forms. It presents to the mind the idea of towers and castles rising out of luxuriant copses, and under a declining sun a scene is presented worthy a Salvador, or of his rival John Mortimer. Near this charming spot, the river *Edow* falls into our river. In passing on a similar kind of rocky scenery occurs *Llangoed*, the seat of — Edwards, esq. Hence pass through a wood, the breaks of which allow glimpses of the river, till the village *Swains* is arrived at, distant 1m. where it takes the form of an extensive bay. At *Glasbury* the scene may be contrasted with those at Aberedwy and Buillt; all around wearing a placid air; the river also flowing in a tranquil stream. In the midst of this rich and beautiful valley, an elegant stone bridge of 7 arches was thrown across the river, about the year 1783, by the family of Edwards, under the direction of their father, the architect of Pont y Pridd. In the winter, however of 1794 the bridge was totally destroyed by a torrent of ice which poured down after the long frost in the beginning of 1795. Approaching HAY, pass it's small church, situated upon a high bank of the river. The purple hue of the *Black Mountains*, generally affords a good back-ground to the scenery around the bridge. These mountains extend 14 or 15m. towards a place called *Monmouth Cap*, about 8m. from Abergavenny. On quittin Hay, the Wye receives a considerable body of water from the river Dulas, across which is a stone bridge of one arch. Thus assisted, our river here becomes navigable in the winter season. Hence, amid a profusion of rich and beautiful scenery the river quits Radnorshire, at a place called *Rhydspence*. The winding and mazy course of the Wye, in about 2m. brings us to *Whitney*. Then passing several beautiful villages reach *Willersley*, in the vicinity of which the extensive range of Merbidge hills affords from their summits, grand and extensive views of the surrounding country. *Brobury's Scar*, also in this neighbourhood, is another grand object: it's principal attractions are the bold and majestic roughness of it's form, which contrast beautifully with the views, upon the bank of the Wye. Our river glides in an easy course towards *Bradwardine*. This village stands upon an easy ascent, on the bank of the Wye, and appears in a happy point of view above the bridge, the n. side of the river rises considerably and is richly clothed with shrubbery. This place gave birth and name to the celebrated *Thomas Bradwardine*, archbishop of Canterbury, who from his deep erudition was called doctor Profundus. Passing with the stream along a rich and fertile country, reach *Mocca's Court*, the seat of sir Geo. Cornwall, bart. pleasantly situated upon an eminence, on the s. bank. The ancient name of this place is Moches, which was the property of saint Guthlach, in the city of Hereford. The ancient house stood below the site of the present, which is a modern structure, partly built from the ruin of Bredwardine castle. In descending towards HEREFORD pass a variety of elegant villas, rich in situation, and happily selected: among these *Belmont*, the seat of dr. Mathews, is peculiarly worthy of attention. Quitting Hereford, the Wye bends it's course round a point of land for 2m. when we are again brought almost as near to the town as when we quitted it. In passing further down, the river continues to take circuitous windings, but assumes an evener surface. At 6m. from Hereford the Wye receives the *Lug*, which is one of the 3 principal rivers in this county: it originates in the mountains on the n. e. side of Radnorshire, and running e. through Herefordshire to Leominster, takes a s-e. direction. About ½m. distant from the Wye this river runs through the pleasing village of *Mordiford*, adding much to the picturesque scenery of the place. Upon the e. end of the church is represented in plaister, an enormous dragon or serpent. The country people say that some centuries ago a terrible dragon was slain near this place. Nor should we be surprised at the wonderful relations they give respecting it, for even the profound Camden thus writes. "Near the conflux of the Lug and the Wye, e. a hill which they call Marclay hill, did in the year 1575, rouse itself as it were out of sleep, and for 3 days together, shoving it's prodigious body forward with a horrible roaring noise, and overturning every thing in it's way, raised itself (to the great astonishment of the beholders) to a higher place." Upon a hill adjoining the village, a large stone house has been erected by mr. Hereford, which commands a most extensive view of the surrounding country. About 1m. below Mordiford pass a large mansion belonging to the duke of Norfolk, called *Holm-Lacy*, formerly the seat of the ancient family of the Scudamores. On this site stood an abbey for premonstratensian canons, founded by Wm. Fitswain in the beginning of the reign of Henry 3. [see 647.] This building commands a beautiful prospect on the opposite side of the river, called Fownhope. Among the houses scattered upon this richly diversified hill are those of mr. Lechmere and mr. Purchase. A little below the next bend of the river, a range of hills called *Capler hills*, form a rich screen to the n. bank of the Wye. Near Brookhampton upon Capler hill is the remain of a very large square camp called *Woldbury*, doubly trenched. It's dimensions are inconsiderable in width, but is near ½m. long. In 1792, 3 acres of these hills fell into the Wye and altered it's course. On the l. at Aramstone, is a fine view of the village of *Kings Caple*, situated amid a beautiful assemblage of woods. Below, upon the opposite bank is *Harewood*, the residence of the Hoskinses. This place forms part of the forest of Harewood, in which Ethelwold, king Edgar's minister, had a castle. It was here that Mason fixed the place for his drama of Elfrida, and thus describes the scene before us.

> " How nobly does this venerable wood,
> gilt with the glories of the orient sun,
> embosom yon fair mansion! the soft air
> salutes me with most cool and temp'rate breath;
> and as I tread, the flow'r besprinkled lawn
> sends up a gale of fragrance. I should guess,
> if e'er content deign'd visit mortal clime,
> this was her place of dearest residence."

Hence, amid a rich and woody country, reach the pleasant village of *Selleck:* it's church is of singular construction. On the opposite side of the river below Harewood, is a fine grove of trees called *Caple Tump*, where an annual festival was wont to be held from all the neighbouring places. *Abnot* 4m. below Selleck occurs a most beautiful and luxuriant view of Ross. On the approach, a fine amphitheatre of trees called *Ashwood*, skirts the s. bank of the Wye. The hill to the r. of the town is called the *Chase*, and that on the l. *Penyard wood*, upon which formerly stood a castle, said to have been destroyed in the civil wars. About 1m. below Ross *Wilton Castle* first attracts attention, situated upon the margin of the Wye. [see 555.] An assemblage of rich and wooded scenery forms the leading feature. The key stones of Wilton bridge lock curiously one into the other. Near this place a dealer in corn has erected a pleasing residence which he has skirted with willows. At about 2m. below the bridge the admirer of the grand in landscape will be highly gratified after ascending the hill in the high road to Monmouth, whence at a place called *Pencraig*, is a very magnificent view. The distant church of Ross, it's neighbouring woods and hills, the meandering stream of the Wye, all combine to form the fascinating scene. Amid a variety of enchanting views, which the distance from one bend of the river to another produces, Goodrich Custle, upon the summit of a bold promontory, clothed with wood, presents it's aspiring battlements. About 1m. below the castle is the remain of *Goodrich Priory*. From the ascent, approaching the village of *Goodrich*, a rich and extensive view presents itself across the *Forest of Dean*, whence *Rurer-dean Church* happily breaks upon the eye. Here the Wye in a long and serpentine reach, appears in perspective, affording a pleasing termination to the scenery: it's banks are screened on the s. by an extensive coppice wood, and on the n. by fertile meadows rising towards *Bishop's Wood*, from which a considerable iron furnace in this vicinity derives it's name. From *Lidbrook* large quantities of coal are sent to Ross and Hereford. The stone quarries in this neighbourhood supplied materials for building the bridge at Bristol. Passing down the river, the next object which attracts notice is *Courtfield*, the seat of the Vaughans. [see col, 554.] The picturesque village of *Welsh Bicknor*, presents itself in a rich valley on the r. bank of the Wye, happily overshaded by a thicket of woods, ranged in a grand and circular sweep. These are called *Hawkwood* and *Packwood*, extending about 1m. along the bank of the river. The village church and parsonage-house, group in a form peculiarly beautiful and interesting. In the body of the church, fronting the reading-desk, is a cumbent whole-length female figure well sculptured in a darkish coloured stone. Tradition says it represents the countess of Salisbury, who nursed Henry 5, in this neighbourhood. A little below, the Wye is bounded on the opposite shore by a long range of hills clothed with verdure and diversified by a rich and broken soil of a warm and reddish hue. Approaching the foot of *Coldwell rocks*, a scene sublime and majestic is presented. The grand prominences are overhung with richly varied tufts of oak and shrubs, occasionally contrasted and relieved by deep and shadowy dells, formed by the various lime-kilns on eir surface. Close to the river, beneath e shade of a dark wood near *Coldwell*, ppears a Monumental Stone, to a young an who perished in the river. The incription informs the passenger that his ame was *John Whitehead Warre*, who was nfortunately drowned near the spot while athing, even in sight of his parents, brothr, and sisters, on Sep. the 14th 1804, in he 16th year of his age. It expresses that is parents became resigned to the will of God, under the reflection that he possessed the virtues of truth, innocence, filial iety, and fraternal affection. The monunent is professedly erected as a beacon to warn the unwary, and it contains ideas of deep regret that the means used by the humane society were not known when the accident happened, but that for the benefit of others we are informed that an apparatus with directions are now lodged in the church of Coldwell. The deceased was born at Oporto, Feb. 14, 1789, son of James Warre, of London and of Somersetshire, merchant. The epitaph is long and badly written. Here mr. Ireland quitted the barge to ascend these majestic rocks. The task tho' arduous should not, he says, deter the traveller from pursuing this course, as he will avoid a dull and uninteresting passage upon the water of 3m. From the summit, Goodrich Castle breaks suddenly on the eye. The *New Wear* and adjoining waterfall, with the surrounding heathy hills afford a rich combination of objects. The village of Whitechurch in the centre of the vale beneath, with the vast hills beyond, give a termination to this reach of the river. At *Whitchurch* is a second ferry called *Hunston's-rope;* which, tho' 7m. distant from that at Goodrich, by water, is only 1m. by land. At the bottom of *Symond's gate* the company usually disembark, mount the summit, and descending on the other side, join the boat at the *New Wear*. From the top of Symond's Gate, which is not less than 2000 feet in height above the surface of the water, the spectator enjoys a singular view of the numerous mazes of the Wye, and looks down on the river, watering each side of the narrow and precipitous peninsula upon which it stands. Descending to the *New Wear* by the same kind of rugged course as that by which the Coldwell rocks are attained, the fatigue is amply repaid from an abundance of beautiful views, which appear through the breaks in the rocks or openings of the woods. Mr. Cox did not clamber to this summit, preferring the navigation, because he was unwilling to lose the beauties of the ever shifting scenery, and a succession of home scenes upon the banks beneath, to the most boundless expanse of prospect from above. A little below the weir the river scenery is terminated by what is called king Arthur's plain, or *Doward-hills.* To the emboldened traveller the summits of these hills, afford ample variety of the beautiful and sublime. At a spot adjoining to the wood upon the extremity of this hill is a cavern bearing the name *King Arthur's Hall.* Many fabulous and wonderful tales have been attached to this hall; the truth is neither more nor less than this, that it was once a rich mine of iron ore, which supplied the contiguous furnaces. A detached cluster of rocks called *St. Martin's*, or the Three Sisters, skirt the river in passing down, near which, at a short reach called St. Martin's Well, the stream is supposed to have a greater depth of water than in any other part. At the extremity of this reach, from a beautiful vale, king Arthur's plain again presents itself, assuming a castellated form. About 2m. short of Monmouth, *Hadnock-house*, the residence of the rev. dr. Griffin, demands attention. It is situated upon the edge of the forest of dean, and stands upon the brow of a hill, commanding a delightful view of the meandering Wye. Hence a road runs parallel with the river, along the base of the hills, to Monmouth. A distant view of the bridge and town of MONMOUTH soon appears, with the solitary church of *Dixon* upon the opposite bank of the river. From Monmouth mr. Ireland made an excursion to RAGLAN CASTLE. [see those places.] Returning, he resumed his passage down the Wye. The retrospect was pleasing; including the spire of the church, the town, bridge, and surrounding scene. The hills opposite to Monmouth, are called the *Kymin Rocks*, the summit of which is crowned by the pavilion. This spot commands a most extensive and diversified view. About 1m. further is an immense large rock called the *Buck Stone.* It is situated upon the extreme edge of the hill, standing upon a point so equipoised, that by the application of a small force it may be shaken. Approaching the junction of the Monnow with the Wye, the side scenes of the latter increase in richness both of wood and verdure, with pleasing breaks in the distance. A little below this point, a small river called the Trothy unites with the Wye, flowing near a respectable mansion called *Troy-house*, possessed by the duke of Beaufort, to whom it descended from sir Cha. Somerset. [see 919.] Amid rich, beautiful, and fertile, tho' hilly scenery, reach *Redbrook*, which separates Monmouth from Glocestershire, where is a manufactory of iron and tin. Half a m. below this place the Wye receives a small stream called *Whitebrook*. Beyond this spot the river forms a grand sweep, flowing into an abyss, between 2 ranges of lofty hills, thickly overspread with woods. At about the distance of a mile stands *St. Brievels*, upon an eminence above the river. The remains of this castle indicate that it has been of considerable extent and of great strength. It was built by Miles earl of Hereford in the reign of Henry 1. The custody of St. Brievels, with the Forest of Dean, was granted to John de Monmouth, in the 18th year of king John. The earl of Berkeley is the present constable, and the duke of Beaufort, under whose direction the castle is kept in repair, is lord of the manor. The w. front of the tower is used as a prison. Hence the views of the surrounding country are extensive and beautiful. Returning to the boat, pass *Big's Wear* near which stands the house of general Rooke, whose father captured Gibralter; and on the opposite side *Pilson House*, appears in the back ground. Through a range of beautiful scenery pass the extraordinary village of *Llandogo*, scattered among trees upon the side of a hill. Here the river forms a smooth bay, over which the vessels glide or lay moored to take their freight. The undulating hills called the *Hudnell's*, form a beautiful back-ground to this charming scene. A little below is *Cadithill Weir*, whence drop pleasantly down the stream to another village called *Brook's Weir*, half way from Monmouth to Chepstow. Goods from the former place are here shipped and conveyed in larger vessels to Bristol. The river, in an easy meandering course, soon introduces a view the most picturesque, including the splendid and very elegant ruins of TINTERN ABBEY, which appear with great effect from the river. In approaching this venerable remain, the steepy hills, the hanging woods, the rolling stream, the nodding ruin, the surviving monuments of fallen grandeur and beauty in decay; the opening vacancy, the stillness and retirement, all aid the enthusiasm of the spectator, who forgets for a moment that he is connected with the busy world. Who is there that does not regret the wreck and rapacity produced by the revolution of opinion, and the delolation here made by the first Henry, who under the pretence of religious zeal, displayed the ravaging arm of an insensible barbarian. The small gothic gate at the entrance, was evidently an adjunct of the abbey. Having passed much beautiful scenery nearly in the style of that at Tintern, the E. bank of the Wye presents a screen of rocks not unlike those of Coldwell, called the *Thorn* and *Black Cliffs*. The Wye is here disturbed by the influx of the tide, and marshy land appears upon it's shores. The rocks which terminate the grounds at PIERCEFIELD are next approached. They are 12 in number, bearing the names of the apostles; a thirteenth is denominated St. Peter's thumb. They resemble the bastions of a castle, and return a surprising reverberation of sound. A little lower pass the precipitate rock called the *Lover's Leap*. A circular bend of the river next discovers the noble ruin of CHEPSTOW CASTLE, placed upon the highest part of an immense perpendicular rock. This majestic remain is from this point highly interesting. The ancient gothic entrance, partly in ruins; the irregular breaks and prominencies in the form of the building, which is a mixture of the norman and saxon styles, are in many parts overgrown with large clumps of ivy and variegated shrubs; sometimes beautifully clustered among the fragments of the castle, and again falling down and enriching the white and awful cliff below. The adjoining bridge is calculated to add to the general effect of the landscape. [see 264.] From Chepstow PIERCEFIELD may very conveniently be visited; a spot to which nature has been uncommonly profuse, not only in the disposition of the beautiful slopes and waving lawns which form the grounds, but in the extensive and diversified scenery which strikes the eye from every point. [see 1062.] Mr. Ireland in passing still further down the stream found that the high impending screen of rocks on each side the river, rendered the passage delightful. Among these he noticed particularly the *Red Rocks*, and *Hardwick Cliff*, as peculiarly attractive. In the latter large apertures have been dug, extending 40 or 50 yards from the entrance. In this vicinity is a remarkable fine well of water, which gives the name *Thornwell* to a beautiful range of woods, adjoining the termination of Hardwick cliff. At *Ewan's* rocks, about a mile below, the Severn breaks extensively to view; but at the conflux of the Wye, or in the vicinity of BEACHLEY (the old passage-house) it is seen to greater advantage. The distant hills of Glocestershire and Somersetshire, beautifully intersecting each other in varied tints, while intervening castles, villages, and mansions of the wealthy on the opposite shore, richly diversify the whole. The distance composed of Walton-hills, about 10m. below, breaks harmoniously, forming a happy termination across King's road and the Bristol channel. Hence groups of vessels constantly moored near the mouth of the Bristol Avon, tho' at the distance of 3m. are perfectly distinguishable.

Mr. Coxe appears to have been much gratified in performing the navigation of the Wye. "The Banks," he says, "for the most part rise abruptly from the edge of the water, and are clothed with forests broken into cliffs. In some places they approach so near, that the river occupies the whole intermediate space, and nothing is seen but wood, rocks, and water; in others, they alternately recede, and the eye catches an occasional glimpse of hamlets, ruins, and detached buildings, partly seated on the margin of the stream and partly scattered on the rising grounds. The general character of the scenery, however, is wildness and solitude; and if we except the populous district of Monmouth, no river perhaps flows for so long a course through a well cultivated country, the banks of which exhibit so few habitations." Convenient vessels, adapted for holding 8 persons besides the boatmen, provided with an awning, may be had at Hereford and Monmouth. Mr. Coxe dwells much on the description of the *Coldwell Rocks* and *Symond*'s *Gate* or *Yat*. The latter is not less than 2000 feet above the water. The river here makes a singular turn; for tho' the direct distance by land is not more than 600 yards, the course by water exceeds 4m. In continuing the navigation of the Wye to Tintern Abbey, mr. Coxe porticularly notices the romantic village of *Redbrook*, the church and castle of *St. Brievel's*, the beautifully situated hamlet of *Llandogo*, and *Brook's Weir*. At the latter place the river exhibits the appearance of trade and activity, and is the point where the maritime and internal navigations form a junction. Vessels from 30 to 90 tons, from Bristol and the Somersetshire ports, frequently lie here, waiting for the tide, which seldom flows to any considerable height above this place.

The usual practice is to go from Hereford to Ross in a carriage, and thence in a boat to Chepstow; but the beautiful scenery on the banks of the Wye is omitted. Mr. Warner thinks there is no mode of seeing the numerous and varied beauties of this river so satisfactorily as by tracing it's sinuosities on foot; and the following is the route he pursued. Crossed the Wye at Castle-green, and struck through the grounds and farm-yard of *Rotherwas*, the elegant family mansion of C. Bodinham, esq. *Dynedor hill* lay before, and the roman encampment, which receives it's name from it, on the l. Hence he took a farewell view of Hereford and it's neighbourhood, the adjoining hills, and the black mountain, that striking boundary to the N W., and enjoyed a diversified and sweeping prospect to the opposite point. Our approach to *Hom-Lacy* was by a gradual descent of nearly 1m. through a rich productive country. This is one of the many houses belonging to his grace the duke of Norfolk. The older part of it displays the awkward style of Elizabeth's time; the more modern part was built about the beginning of last century. It's situation is quiet and retired, commanding a beautiful but confined view in front. Hom-Lacy was for some centuries in the ancient family of the Scudamores, whose ancestor, St. Scudamore, (so called from the scutum amoris divini, which he took for his arms) attended William the conqueror in his expedition to England. Philip Scudamore, a descendant, settled here in the 14th century. This was the principal seat of the family till the year 1716, when the last viscount Scudamore dying, the estate vested in his only child, a daughter. By Charles Fitzroy Scudamore, esq. (her second husband) she also had a daughter, to whom the property descended. This lady married the present duke of Norfolk in 1771, and added Hom-Lacy to the princely domains of that nobleman. It was the last viscount Scudamore who rebuilt the greatest part of the manor-house. He was the friend of Pope, who frequently wooed the muses here. The good taste of the duke of Norfolk, allows the mansion to remain unaltered. The family portraits, and elaborate carvings by Gibbons, but little inferior to those at Petworth and Chatsworth, are still a part of their venerable ornaments. The apartments are decorated with many valuable paintings, by Vandyck, Jansen, Holbein, and other artists. Here is a very capital picture by Hamilton, of Solomon and the Queen of Sheba; and Louis 13 and his queen, by Beaubrun, cotemporary with Vandyck. In the cabinet is a sketch of the great lord Stafford, in crayons, from Vandyck, by Pope. The grounds at Hom-Lacy are very pleasant. The old garden, on the s. front, was formed on the model of Hampton Court, in Middlesex, and is a very spacious terrace. The yew-trees, originally clipped into grotesque shapes, have been left to regain their foliage. Ascending the hill into the park, the scenery becomes more noble, and the landscape more expanded. From the upper part of it are commanding prospects of the Glocestershire hills, the black mountains in Monmouthshire and Brecon; those over Hereford and Bradwardine, with Robin-Hood's Butts; and the Clee-hills in Shropshire. Near the parsonage-house is a remarkable *Pear Tree,* covering nearly a $\frac{1}{4}$ of an acre, and forming an orchard of itself, having yielded for many years from 12 to 16 hogsheads of perry. It is accounted for as follows. A large branch having broke by the wind, it's head fell to the ground, the butt still adhering to the trunk. Some time after it appeared to have struck into the ground, taken root, and formed a scion. Willing to humour this lucus naturæ, the incumbent gave directions for other layers to be made from the tree in a similar manner, which became rooted and bear fruit. Opposite Hom-Lacy at the bottom of an extensive meadow, is a ferry to the village of *Fownhope.* Passing this place about $\frac{1}{2}$m. to the n. is an ancient *camp;* and twice that distance to the n. is another, occupying the summit of an eminence called *Capler-hill;* the latter camp is doubly trenched and called *Woldbury.* This hill is finely wooded; the prospects from it are extensive and rich; among which the vagarious Wye forms a striking feature. Here the river makes a capricious turn to the s. and leads the pedestrian, who follows it's banks, a circuitous walk of 6m. to *Fawley Court,* a venerable mansion of the time of queen Elizabeth, and anciently belonged to sir John Kyrle, an ancestor to the "Man of Ross." To the village of *How-Caple,* the direct path is 2m. Inclosed by a reach of the river below Fawley, is *Ingeston-house,* an old and spacious brick mansion, long the residence of the Hoskyns family. On the banks of the Wye, nearly opposite to Ingeston, at a place called *Hole in the Wall,* are the remains of an ancient building, the site is now partly occupied by many cottages. About 1m. lower down, on the Wye, is another of the ancient *camps* which form a chain upon the eminences in this part of the country. It occupies the summit of *Eaton hill;* the entrenchments are very perfect and deep; the area is cultivated. A farm-house at Eaton displays vestiges of an ancient mansion; the ground about it is called the *Park of Eaton.* Opposite to Ross, on the w. bank of the Wye, are the ruins of *Wilton Castle.* Goodrich-Castle, the ancient family seat of the Talbots, rises upon the opposite bank of the river, at the distance of 4m. from Wilton. Proceeding to *Hensham Ferry* a considerable sweep of the river is left, which contains no features particularly interesting. Again crossing the Wye, you turn immediately into a path through the meadows on it's banks. Here the scene becomes truly majestic. The *Coldwell rocks,* rising to a towering height on the r. alternately start through the thick woods which mantle their sides in lofty pointed crags; and display broad masses of their surface, relieved by creeping lichens, and diversified with mineral tinges. Hence mr. Warner's course led him up a steep and winding ascent to the summit of *Symond's rock,* a stupendous precipice. Hence the river, just crossed, with it's contiguous scenery, appears spread beneath. In an opposite direction are seen the New Weir and iron-works; a short and capricious turn of the river, the *Doward rocks,* and a huge insolated crag, little inferior to the cliff from which it is seen. At the New Weir it is again necessary to cross the river to follow it's meanders. On the r. for more than $\frac{1}{2}$m.

continues a bold steep bank covered with beech-trees. The Doward rocks constituting a very grand feature of the Wye, now begin to open, opposite to which is a fine echo, from near a spreading beech tree, in the middle of the meadow. This path leads to the turnpike-road from Ross to MONMOUTH, which runs parallel with the river for some distance commanding a glorious view of the Wye. Passing the bridge at Monmouth over the Wye, and turning into the meadows near it's margin, at the distance of little better than ½m. the river makes another grand sweep to the r., and assumes a new character. Dismissing it's rocks and precipices, it rolls through lofty sloping hills thickly covered with waving woods. All here is solemn, still, and soothing. An agreeable variety, however, soon occurs, at the picturesque village of *Redbrook*, a busy scene, enlivened by active industry in various forms. *Whitebrook*, another hamlet, ornamented with the house of general Rooke, presently succeeds; to the l. of which, on a commanding elevation, is seen the village of *St. Brievel's*, with it's church and castle. The singular village of *Llandogo*, which next opens, is disposed upon a lofty hill, the indented side of which is mantled with deep woods, with many small cottages intermingled. The river next takes a sharp turn to the l. to *Caerdithel*, in a descent of several feet in the distance of ½m. At the populous village of *Brookswear*, the Severn hoys ascend to receive the lading of the Wye barges; where mr. Warner left, for a short time, the banks of the river, to wind up a narrow lane for another mile. He then attained the summit of a hill, from which a prospect appeared of extraordinary richness and variety. Behind, the fairy region of Llandogo, the busy village of Brookswear, deeply embosomed in wood; and the crystalline river, studded with vessels. In front, the village of Tintern with the diversified scenery of the dale in which it stands, and the lofty ruins of it's abbey. Descending the hill, and again crossing the Wye, mr. Warner proceeded to the Beaufort Arms, which, he says, is a comfortable inn.

To Monmouth, Barber; Gilpin.
— Goodrich Castle, Barber; Coxe.
— Tintern, from Hereford, by the banks of the Wye to Wilton Castle, 20 miles; i. e. to Goodrich castle, 3; New Weir, 2; Doward, 2; Monmouth, 3; Redbrook, 2; Llandogo, 4; Tintern, 4.

* * *

YSTRADFLUR, see STRATA FLORIDA.

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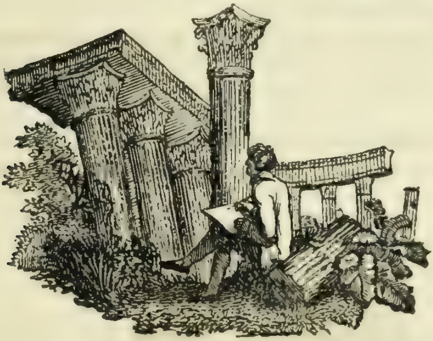

PLACES

where the Tourists, whose Routes have been given, began, and where they ended.

Mr. Pennant commenced his Tour in Wales, at Downing, his native place and residence, and ended at Caerwys. His journey to Snowdon was made from the same place and concluded at Abergeley. His third excursion was also from his own fireside, and his account ends with Caer Caradoc, near Church-Stretton, Shropshire.

Mr. Wyndham entered the Principality by the New Passage, to Chepstow; proceeded to Tintern, &c. and returning by way of Monmouth revisited Chepstow.

Mr. Aikin began his Tour at Shrewsbury, proceeded to Llan y mynach, &c., and returned to Llangollen.

Mr. Skrine commenced his Tour in S. Wales at Glocester, and ended at Hay. He entered on his Tour in N. Wales at Shrewsbury and concluded at Montgomery.

The Rev. R. Warner began both his first and second Walks in Wales, at the New Passage: he ended his first at Chepstow, his second at Swansea.

The Rev. W. Coxe's Picture of Monmouthshire begins at the New Passage, and ends at Piercefield.

The Rev. W. Bingley commenced his Tour in N. Wales at Chester, and ended at Shrewsbury.

The Rev. J. Evans began his Tour through N. Wales at Shrewsbury and ended at Chirk; through S. Wales at Bristol and ended at Beachley-ferry, near Chepstow.

Mr. Barber commenced his Tour in S. Wales at Bristol and ended at Glocester.

Mr. Hutton began his principal Tour at the Wrekin, and ended at Mold.

Mr. Malkin began his S. Wales, at Cowbridge, and ended at Llanbithian, near the same place.

Mr. Donovan commenced his excursions in S. Wales, at Bristol, and terminated them at Tenby.

Mr. Manby made an excursion from Clifton near Bristol, through the counties of Monmouth, Glamorgan, and Brecon.

Mr. Gilpin set out from Manchester, making his first remarks on Northwich, and ended at Shrewsbury; but in his route is omitted the lake of Bala, the vale of Festiniog, and the mountain of Cader Idris.

We commence with mr. Lipscomb at Worcester and proceed with him through S. Wales and the adjoining counties of England to Birmingham, on his return to London.

Mr. Meyrick's Cardiganshire, does not assume the form of a tour but is a well digested History.

Mr. Jones's Breconshire, is on the plan of the former.

Mr. Fenton begins his Historical Tour at Fishguard, and ends at the same place.

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The numbers, after the *generic* and *specific names* refer to *descriptions*, in Dr. Hull's "British Flora, 2d edit. 1808" (the most portable and complete Linnean arrangement which has hitherto appeared). The *duration* of the plants is expressed by letters; a. means annual, b. biennial, p. perennial, s. shrub, t. tree: the months of flowering, by numbers, e. g. Jan. by 1, June by 6, &c. The *english names* next occur, and the figures at the ends of the lines refer to the columns of this work, where their *situation* may be found. Dr. Hull's Cryptogamia class, intended to form the 2d vol. of the 2d edition of his Arrangement is not yet published; the first edition is therefore referred to for a description of the plants belonging to that class, the names of which are distinguished by italics.

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